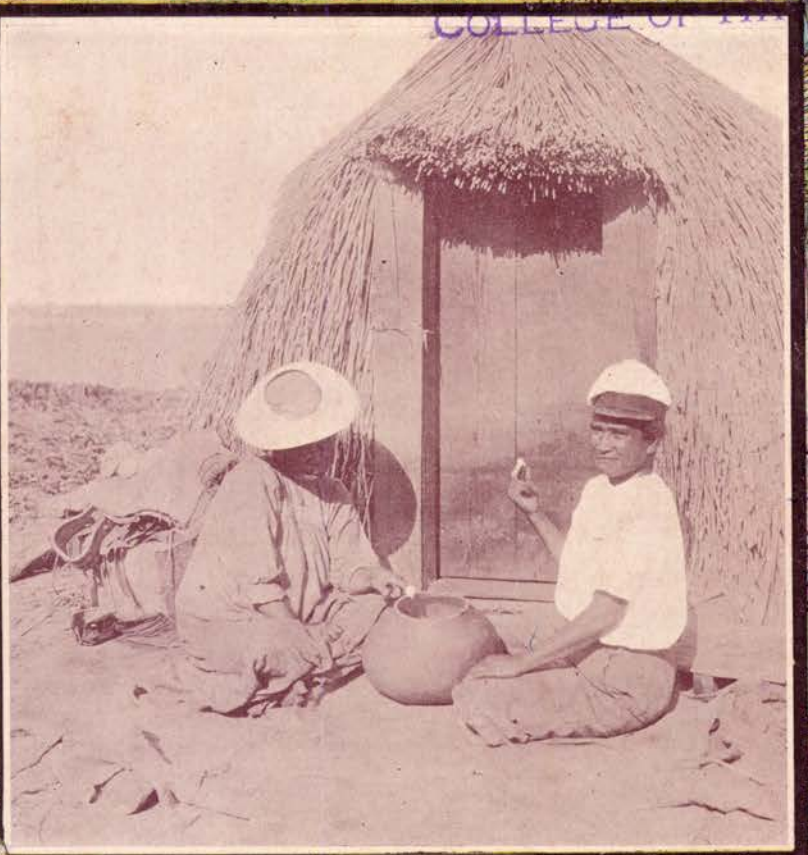
DECEMBER, 1911 PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY $1.50 A YEAR

The MID-PACIFIC MAGAZINE

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD



VOL. II. HONOLULU, TERRITORY OF HAWAII NO. 6.

Announcement!

The current number concludes the second volume and the first year of the Mid-Pacific Magazine.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine has been supported almost exclusively by Hawaii. It circulates from London to Shanghai, entirely around the Pacific, and is placed on sale on the news stands of New York and the larger cities of the United States. Its success has been phenomenal from the start, demonstrating that the English-speaking people of the world are deeply interested in the romance and commerce of the Pacific.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine is printed and published at Honolulu, the Crossroads of the Pacific, but it is not in any sense a Hawaiian publication; its field is the entire Pacific. Its object is to inform the English-speaking world of the charm of the tropics, the South Seas, the Orient and our Pacific Coast, as well as to open their eyes to the growing opportunities in every Pacific land for the white man of ambition.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine is supported entirely by its advertisers and its subscribers. It receives no subsidy or support from any Promotion Committee or Chamber of Commerce. It is independent, and will remain so.

With the January number of the Magazine, which while you read these lines is on its way from the Crossroads of the Pacific to the farthermost parts of the world, begins the second year of the Mid-Pacific Magazine and the third volume.

The stability of the Mid-Pacific Magazine is now assured. The liberal advertising given by Hawaii is largely increased, while from around the Pacific come assurances of support of the organ of the Great Ocean. Advertisers who wish to reach a Pacific as well as a world-wide audience are now invited to give their support. The Mid-Pacific Magazine is self-supporting, and has been so from the start. It is the most highly illustrated fifteen-cent magazine in the world, and tells the story of the Pacific in tale and picture.

We wish our readers as prosperous a New Year as the one we anticipate for ourselves.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD

HOWARD M. BALLOU, Associate Editor

VOLUME II NUMBER 6

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1911.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine

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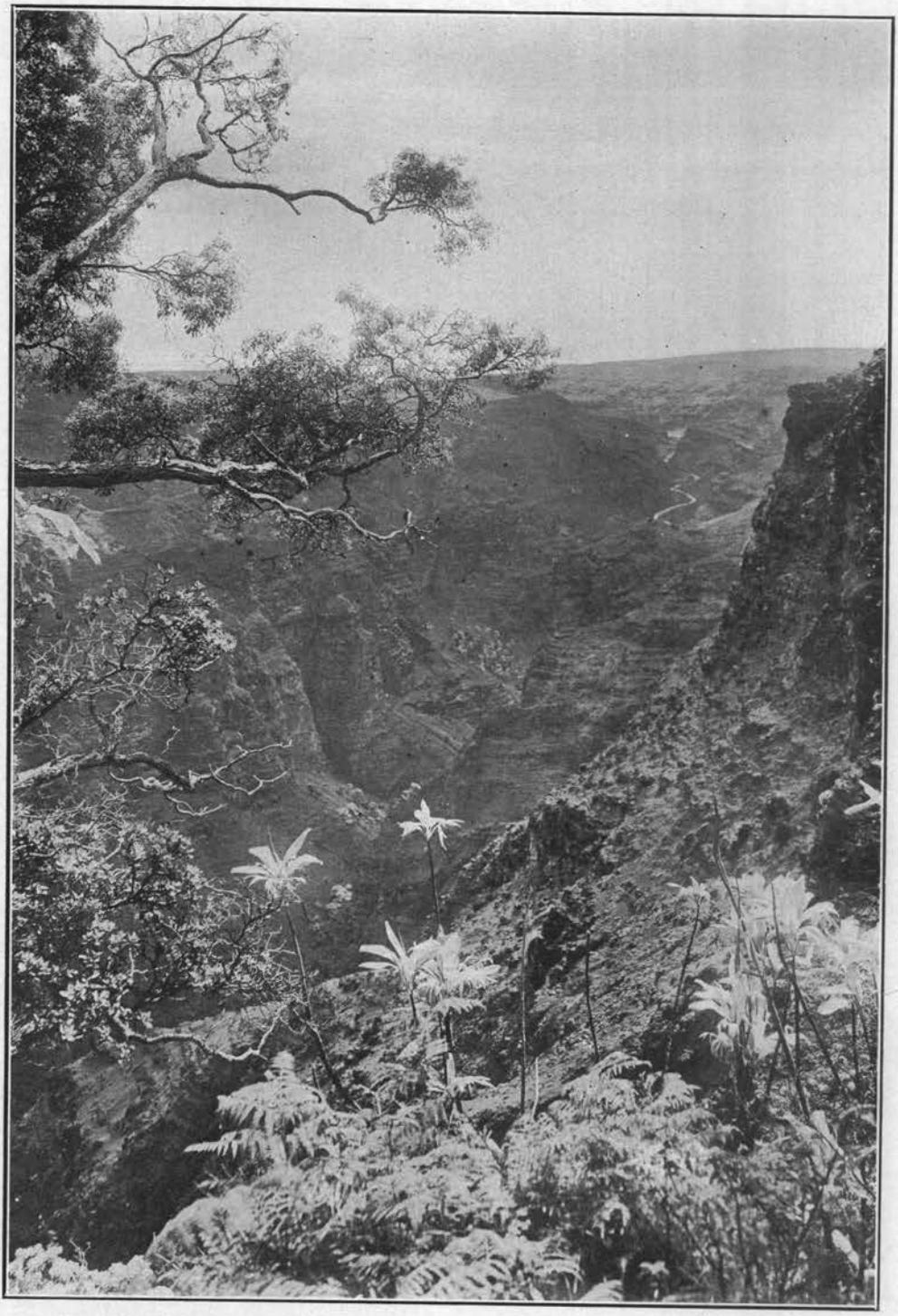


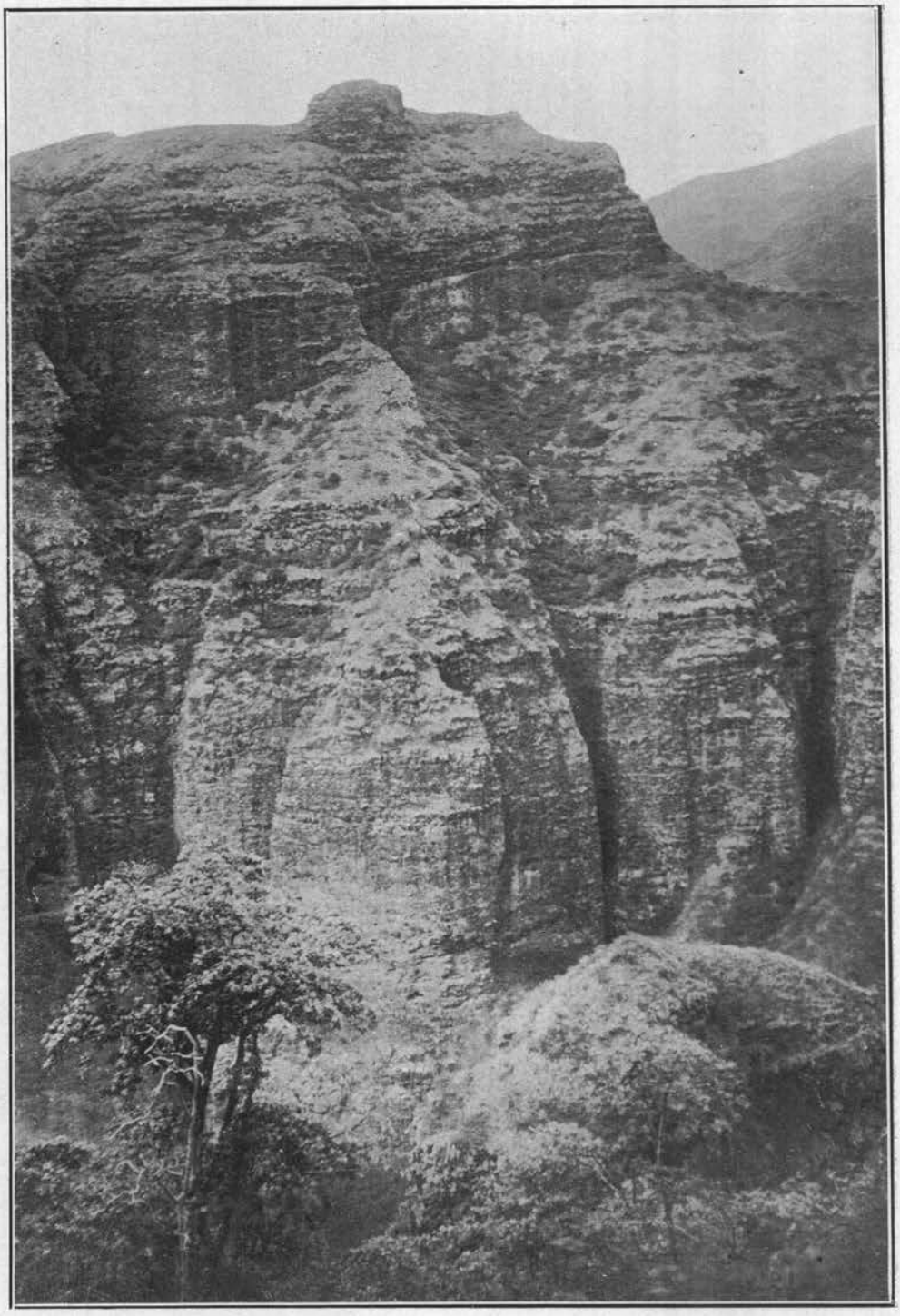
Looking Down Olokele Canyon.

Island Canyons

A gossamer veil of russet and gold,
Drifting athwart the green face of the range;
Rose-red turbans of mist are unrolled,
The stars come out, and a wondrous change
Cometh over the world
As the night-king is hurled
By the new-risen sun from his shadowy throne;
A new glory illumes
The far forest plumes,
Ringed in the blaze of a sapphrine zone.

Flashes of carmine on turreted steep,
Bathed in a luster of purple and rose,
Far in the shadow the rivulet deep
Lingering lovingly, lazily flows,
With its silvery feet
And a tremendous beat
Through rippling mazes of sunshine and shade;
And its waters keep time
With a musical chime
To the songs of the winds in the leafy arcade.

The soul with the beauty of nature communes;
The gladdened earth basks in the morning rays;
Wide interspaces of gleaming lagoons
Shimmer and shine in the luminous haze,
In the pale purple glooms
Where the cataract booms,
'Mong thousands of blossoms and blooms without name,
From the far mountain dome
In a ruddy-red foam
The ohia sweeps down like a deluge of flame.



A Typical Formation, Canyons of Kauai.

The
MID-PACIFIC MAGAZINE
VOL. II DECEMBER, 1911. NO. 6.

The Canyons of Kauai

BY

DOREMUS SCUDDER

Illustrations by Alonzo Gartley

Because of its name, The Garden Island, Kauai is associated in the minds of all who hear of it and of those who visit only its cultivated area with the idea of somewhat tame and man-made beauty. It has abundance of this and comparatively few suspect that it can possibly lay claim to the grander wildness characteristic of portions of the other four large islands of the Hawaiian archipelago. Yet its mountainous district culminates in a summit higher than any peak on Molokai or Oahu and presents features nowhere else to be found in the entire Territory. These are due to its greater age which entitles it to be called the mother island of the group.

Kauai's highland bears the name of Waialeale, which it takes from a pool of water close to its tallest peak. Waialeale is a plateau gently sloping from an altiture of some 5000 feet westwards. It receives an immense rainfall which must have been vastly greater in the remote past and which in draining off seawards left huge canyons such as are common to all the larger Hawaiian islands. The peculiar character of the easily disintegrating lava thrown out by the volcanoes of this group favors, on a plateau, the formation of swamp land. Hence on both Molokai and Kauai where this condition pertains the lofty almost level district is a vast water soaked sponge densely wooded and very difficult to penetrate freely. On Kauai above a certain level

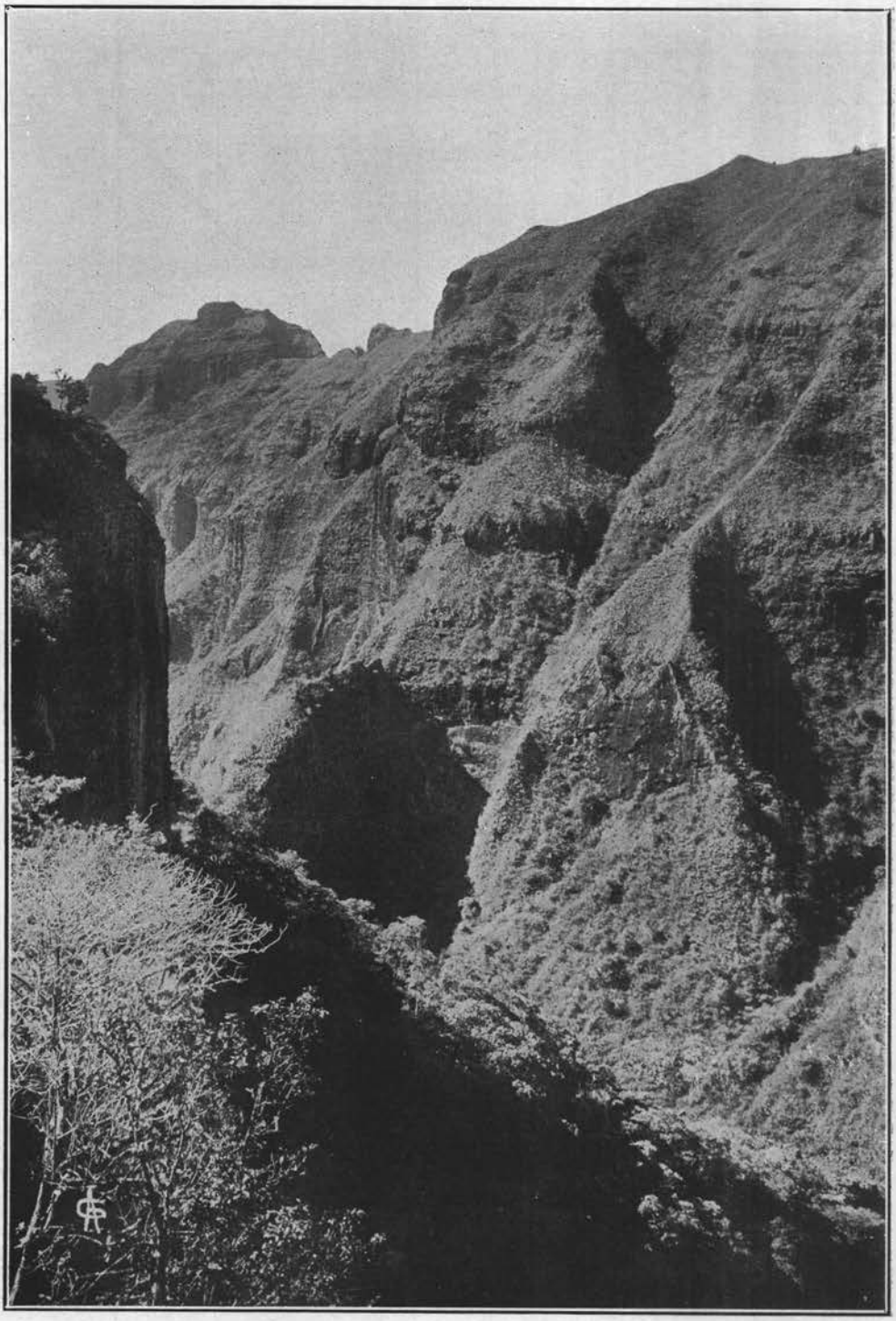


Photo by Mendenhall **A Closer View of the Canyon's Walls.**

the swamp is almost treeless over some wind swept areas, but is rich in grasses and wild flowers. Much of this grass land is treacherous to negotiate because of its water logged condition. The pool Waialeale, "circling water," derived its name from the custom of bands of Hawaiians who in olden days climbed to the summit near which there was an ancient sacred place of worship whose remains still exist. Entering the water of the pool some knee deep the band of worshipers would march in single file round and round kicking the water ahead until a circular current was set up. The centrifugal force thus developed would gradually drive all the water out of the pool into the surrounding grassy area and leave the basin comparatively dry. Left undisturbed the water would slowly drain back again. The existence of this huge sponge from 3000 to 5000 feet above sea level holding millions of tons of water in reserve goes far to explain why Kauai is the proud possessor of the title "Garden Isle."

Wind, torrential rain and steady water flow from this lofty reservoir continued through millions of years without civilized man's meddlesome interference and modifying influence have chiseled the sides of Kauai's mountain mass into canyons the equal of which none of the other and much younger islands are likely to be able to produce, now that human enterprise diverts the streams from their beauty creating channels and says no to the caprices of the storm. The world will ever have cause to be thankful that natural forces have had time to work their will here, for there is probably no spot on earth that can mass more beauty in a small area than the Napali gulches and the Hanapepe, Olokele and Waimea canyons of Kauai. Weathering here has wrought out most intricate, stupendous and impressive forms, while the ingredients of soil and rock combined with the luxuriance of subtropical vegetation have developed a color scheme unexcelled anywhere.

Many years will pass ere the marvels of Napali will be rendered accessible to any but the stout of limb who love the conditions which must restrict tramping in the Hawaiian mountain land to the comparatively few. But the two typical and most strongly contrasted as well as in many respects the most beautiful and striking of all the Kauai canyons, Olokele and Waimea, are now reachable by carriage road and offer no forbidding obstacles to the construction of an automobile drive that it would be difficult to duplicate elsewhere on earth. It seems hardly possible that two such strongly contrasted gulches should lie so closely side by side.

Olokele is narrow, wooded from end to end and from summit to base, a rift in the solid rock with sides chiseled into rare forms of beauty and grandeur, its inland boundary a majestic precipice down which roars a glistening waterfall. Waimea gulch sends the mind of the traveler back at once to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. It is but a miniature of that vast abyss, does not overwhelm nor speak so irresistibly of the Infinite and the Omnipotent; it cannot reproduce the marvelous color scheme nor present such a bewildering wealth of titanic chiseling; it does not usher one into the awful silences of the Creative Mind nor say with such annihilating emphasis "Be still and know that I am God" as does that incomparable desert chasm, America's unsurpassed claimant to the proud distinction of the World's First Wonder.

But if Waimea is not so divine, it is more human. Within its area of less than a score of miles in length, its one to two thousand feet of depth, its tributary gulches, its amazing complexity of carved forms, its turrets and battlemented cliffs, its brilliant yellows, purples and reds contrasted with the vivid and somber greens of the well watered gorges and the dull browns of an occasional grassy slope, it hides a certain humanizing loveliness to which its giant Colorado brother is a total stranger. It is both awe inspiring and at the same time entrancingly beautiful.

The carriage road to Halemanu runs close to the edge of Waimea canyon only in a few places and would not naturally

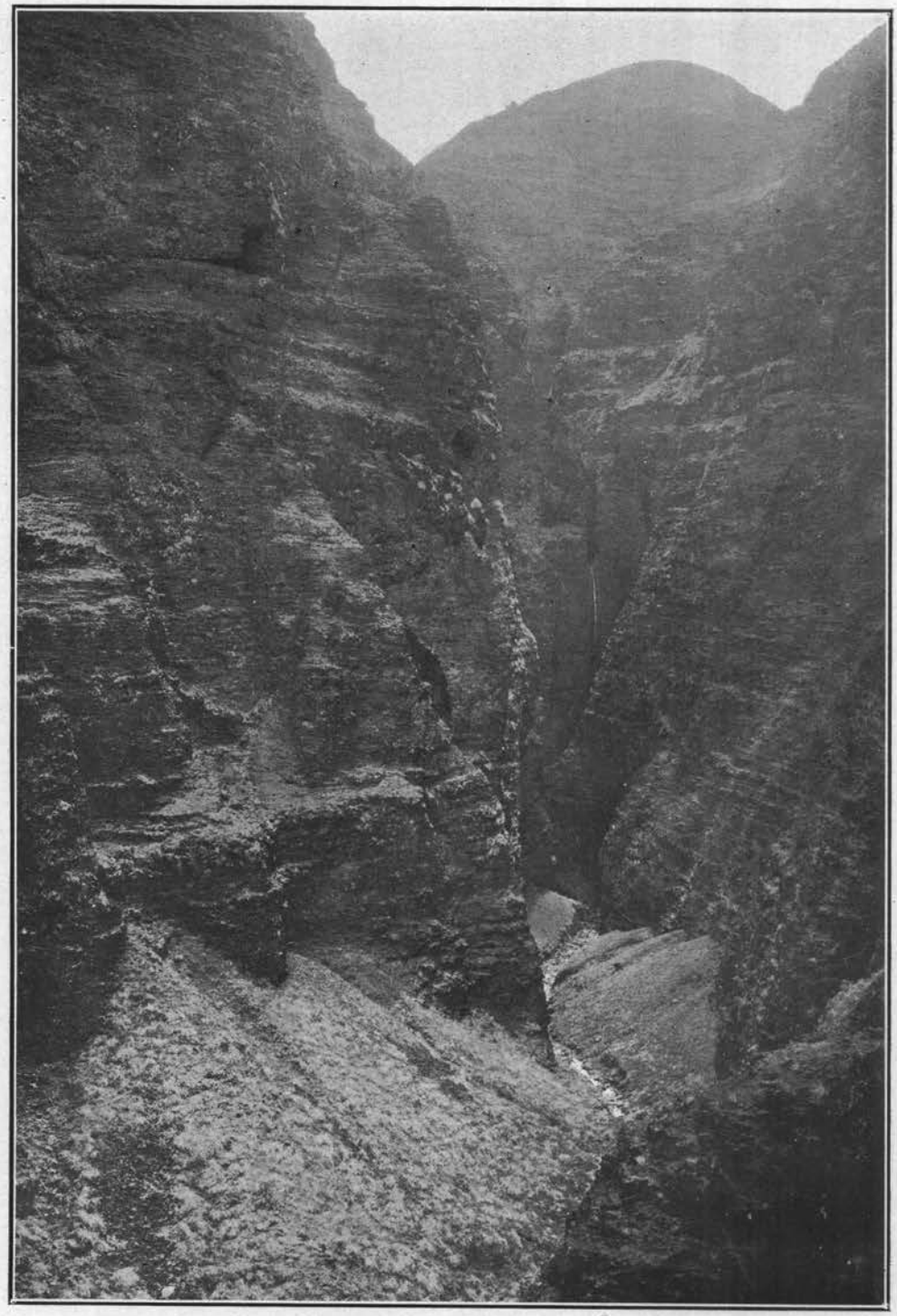


Photo by Mendenhall

Upper Waimea Canyon

form a part of a drive calculated to exploit the scenic possibilities of this region. But the road already completed as far as the tablet commemorating the opening of Olokele ditch and part of the horse trail extending therefrom toward the intake would naturally enter into such a scheme. If this road should be extended at an easy grade up to the head of the valley so as to cross the pali from the right and reach the height of land at the extreme left, then run to the head of the Waimea canyon and gradually down along its edge or cut in its wall like the road up Olokele, it would form a drive of strongly contrasted grandeur and loveliness unequalled in any land, the fame of which would lure thousands of visitors to our Islands.

Hawaii has tourist assets which only await expert handling to bring enormous returns. It is a question whether the energy of our Promotion Committee, thus far so faithfully and successfully devoted to advertising our Territory, can not now be better applied in large part to developing its scenic possibilities and comfort equipment. The unique things which we have to show must be made easily accessible to the multitude. When the promised fruit line of steamers running frequently and with low passenger rates from the leading coast ports, touching at each of our five large islands and thus solving the conundrum of inter-island travel in comfort and without seasickness, shall have materialized, the greatest obstacle to the free flow of tourist traffic hither will have been removed. When that day comes are we going to be ready to meet it with our resources for taking care of our visitors and revealing the wonders and beauties of this mid-sea paradise fully developed? Among the things that should be done and which cannot be any too quickly put through is this Kauai canyon drive. It will demand the union of public and private enterprise but certainly this is not too much to expect in so large minded and public spirited a community as ours in Hawaii.

Alfred Melton Ayers, the gifted writer, has tramped this country, so let him tell his interesting story in the words of a journalist who makes nightly notes of his doings of the day.

Mr. Ayers says in his notes:

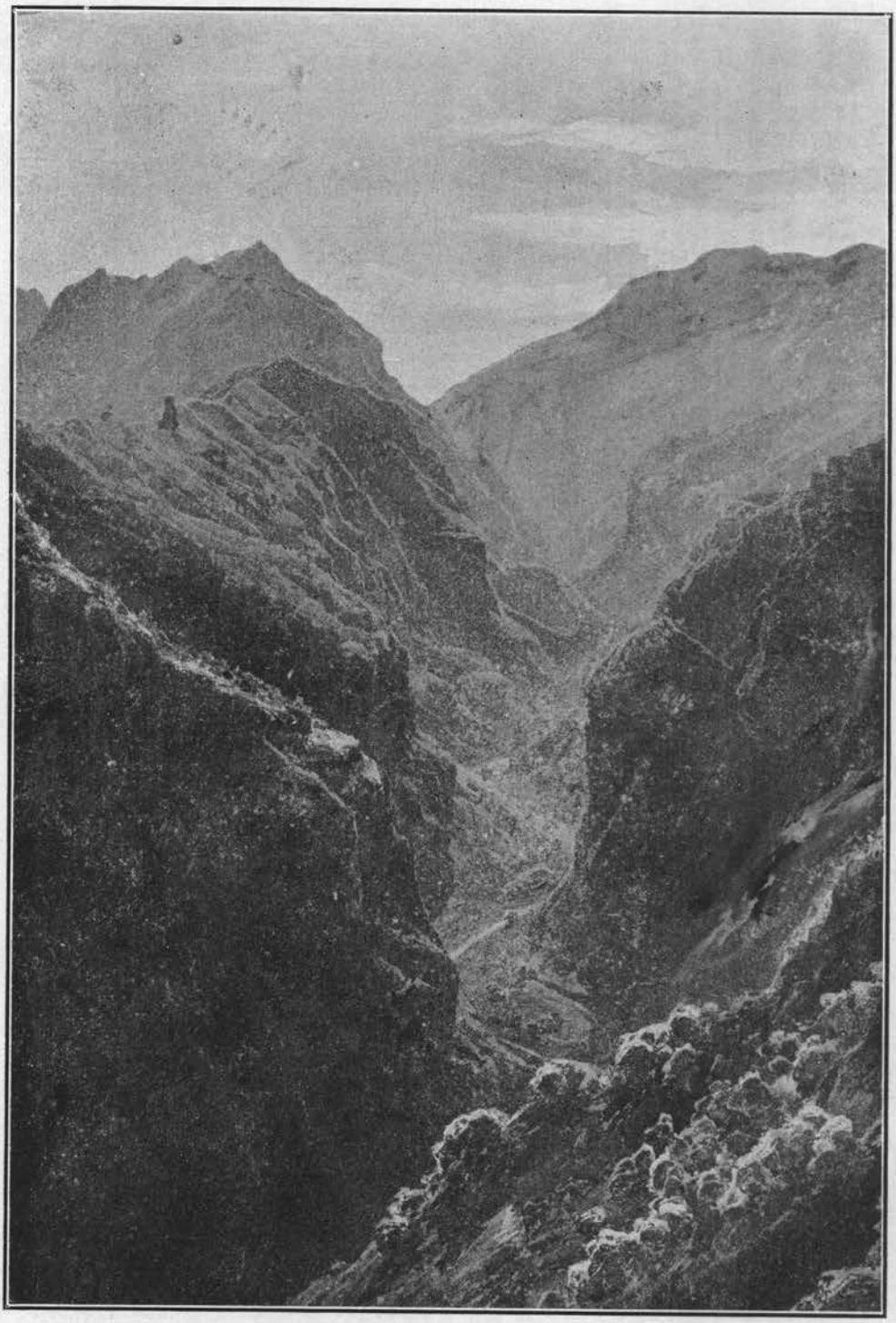
Kauai offers unique facilities for camping and tramping trips. All around the island there are an endless number of canyons and valleys, well worth visiting if one has the time and a love for the inspiring and beautiful. There is a trail from Waimea to Hanalei, but no one has gone over it for many years in its entirety. The going is good to Halemanu, thirteen miles from Waimea. Then there are a number of deep gorges to be crossed before the Alakai swamp is reached. The trail leads through the swamp and to make this trip one should be accompanied by a guide for the morass is treacherous in places and apparently secure gross-covered spots have a nasty way of capsizing when stepped upon. The trail runs out of the swamp to Kilohana at an altitude of 4030 feet. Here is the jumping-off place, for it is next to impossible to connect with the trail running down the side of the Wainiha gulch. Should the connection be made, however, the trail is practicable to Hanalei, a distance of about thirty miles from Waimea. The trail for a good part of the way overlooks the Waimea canyon.

Another famous trip is to Mount Waialeale, the highest peak on Kauai, having an elevation of about 5200 feet. This is a rough journey which is made via Kaholuamanu, a spot high up on the Waimea ridge. The trail traverses the Mokihana country.

In the neighborhood of the Alakai swamp wild cattle and pigs used to abound. The last hunting party, however, saw none of the former and they are probably retreating to a more inaccessible and less disturbed region. Wild chickens are frequently seen near the swamp. They are a reddish fowl and crow like their barnyard forbears.

On the trail, in some parts, immense red and blue lobelias are to be seen. They grow as tall as twenty feet and then branch out and flower with candelabra effect.

The top of Kauai is a great swamp and was probably once an immense crater.



Otto Wix's Painting of Olokele Canyon.

This swamp feeds rivers which probably ran through innumerable gorges into the sea on the western side of the island. The Waimea canyon was in all probability created by a later disturbance and diverted the flows of fresh water toward Waimea, leaving the western side of the island arid and bare.

I tramped along the Olokele ditch, fifteen miles up the trail. The best way is to take a carriage as far as the ditch house, a distance of ten miles from the road and a mile and a half further from Waimea, and to proceed thence on foot. The trail winds through the sugar cane for about four miles. Emerging from the cane one passes through a barren country, swept by clouds of red and yellow dust, and where a dying vegetation pants for water. Before the ditch diverted the flow of the mountain stream the country hereabouts was pleasant and green. The mountain scenery is impressive but parched and ungrateful. Not till a point a mile or so from the ditch house is reached does the heart rejoice and the eye become content with its surroundings.

The scenery at the ditch house is pretty, but it is beyond that that the trip becomes worth the while. On the left is a gorge with a sheer drop of perhaps two thousand feet, at the bottom of which roars a mountain stream. Back of the far wall of the gorge are the wonderfully tinted sides of the canyon. There may be seen dome and minaret, pillar and pinnacle, buttress and cloud-spearing peak. Clad are they in garments of red and yellow and gray and olive and green, the shading changing with the progress of the sun.

In one great gully a brilliant rainbow stretches in all its perfection far below the trail, transforming the spot into a veritable fairyland. To and fro along the face of the tremendous cliffs fly the white-tailed tropic birds and along dizzy ledges wild goats crop the scant herbage.

On the right of the trail the upland is clad with kukui and other trees and the bank is covered with creepers, ferns and flowers. Here and there pohas grow in abundance.

On and on runs the trail till on turning a sharp spur of rock one enters a misty valley from which proceeds the voice of many waterfalls. Soon the falls are seen and many a pleasant bathing-pool presents itself.

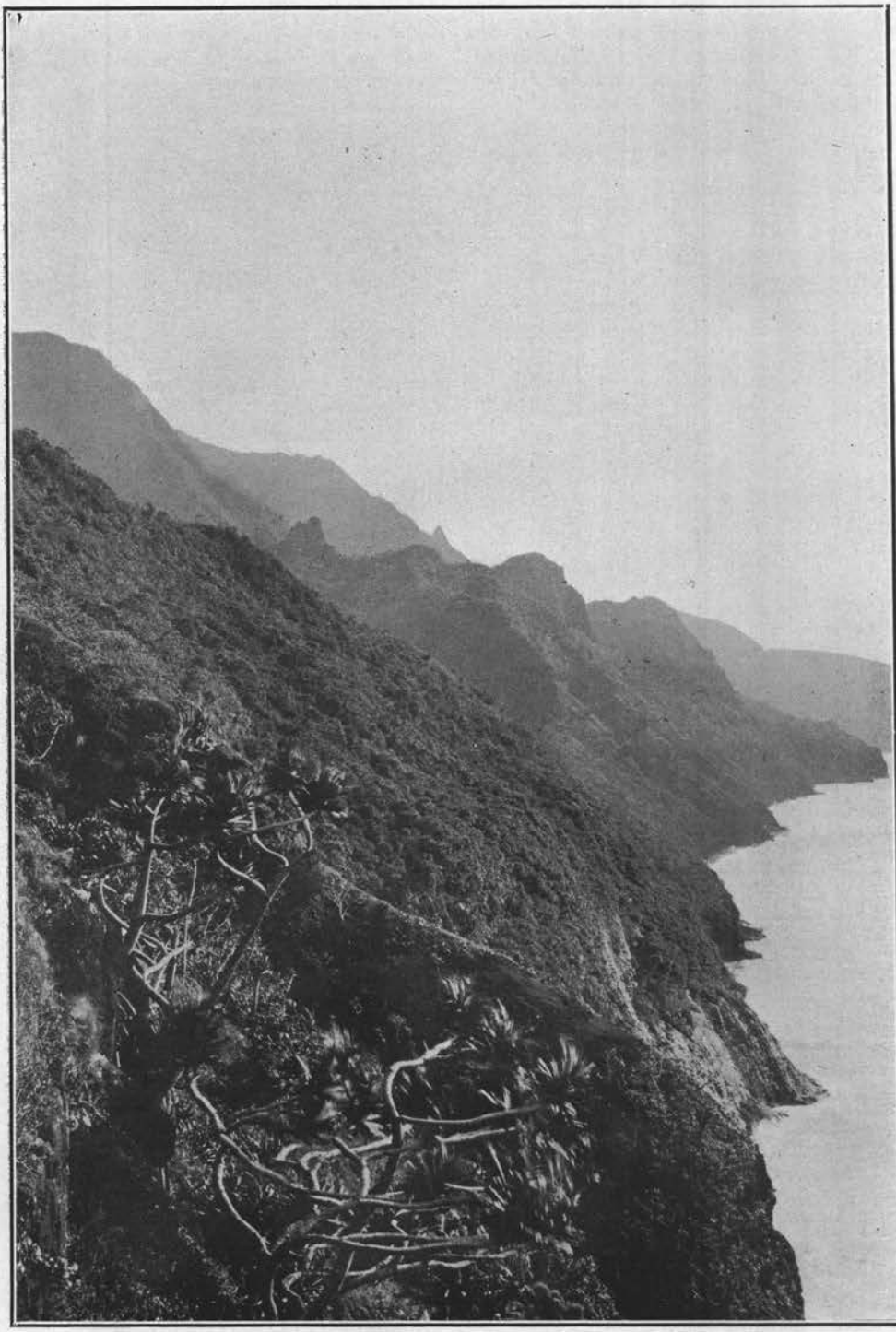
Ever to the left is the sheer drop of two thousand feet and ever on the right the fern-matted bank and the cool kukuis from branch to branch of which strange birds flit with querulous notes of alarm.

Looking behind, one sees the canyon in all its majestic glory. Ahead the misty hills beckon and invite. I press on till the westering sun warns me that there are many miles to be traversed before supper time, and after cutting a small cross in the trunk of a tree to mark the extent of my progress, I retrace my steps reluctantly, with mind fully made up, however, to some day return and go to the end of the trail which marks the ditch intake and headwaters of the stream.

There is no reason why time should hang heavily on the hands of the visitor to Waimea. Beside the trips mentioned there are other sight-seeing excursions to be made. Waimea canyon, likened to the Grand Canyon of Colorado in miniature, is easily accessible on horseback and is one of nature's wonderful scenic masterpieces. Puu Kapele, with an elevation of 3500 feet, is the general objective point and the trail to this place overlooks the canyon all the way. The distance from Waimea is about six miles. With its wonderful castled crags, peaks, precipice and branching gorges running back into the heart of the island, presenting a perfect kaleidoscope of colors and lights and shades, the canyon presents scenery which once viewed is not likely ever to be forgotten.

Brilliancy of coloring is common to the Pacific islands, but on Kauai it is found as nowhere else. It is the fire and glow of the volcano come to life again in the decomposing rock, in the grass and trees and the flowers feeding thereon.

Then there is the Olokele ditch to be visited, a notable engineering feat, performed amid scenes of weird wildness and exquisite beauty. An auto road leads



Along the Coast of the Canyon Country.

to the ditch house, about eleven and a half miles from Waimea.

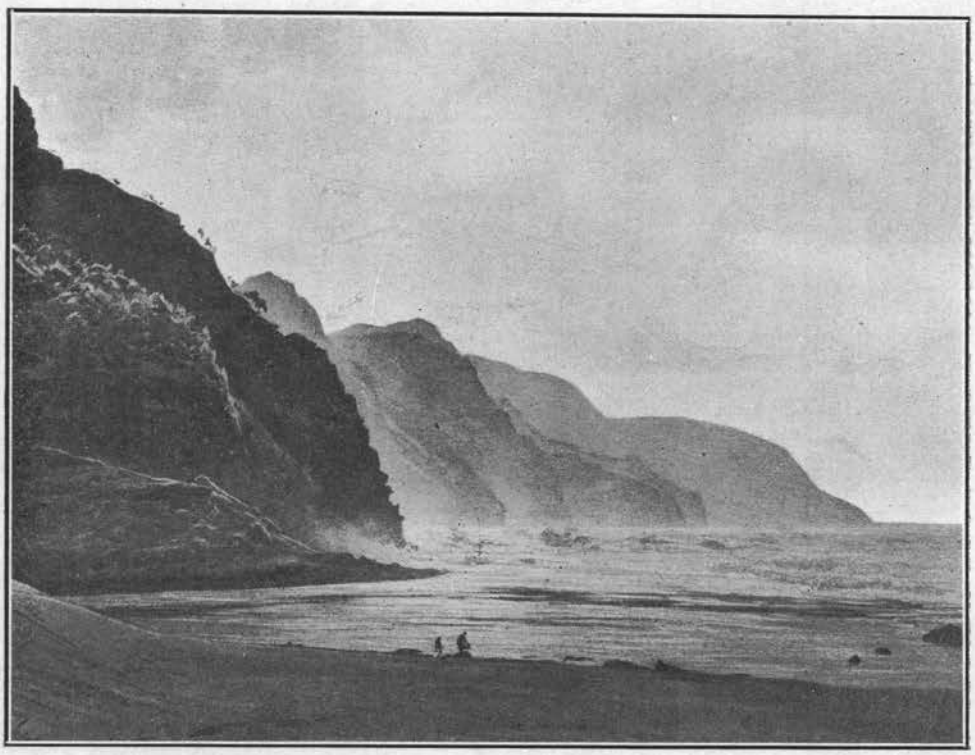
Still another trip well worth making is the Hanapepe falls, "Manawaiopuna," at the head of the picturesque Hanapepe canyon. Half the trip may be made in a carriage and the rest on horseback.

It is safe to say that nowhere in the Hawaiian Islands is such a wealth of scenic riches spread for the delectation and entertainment of tourists as in the district of Waimea and thereabouts.

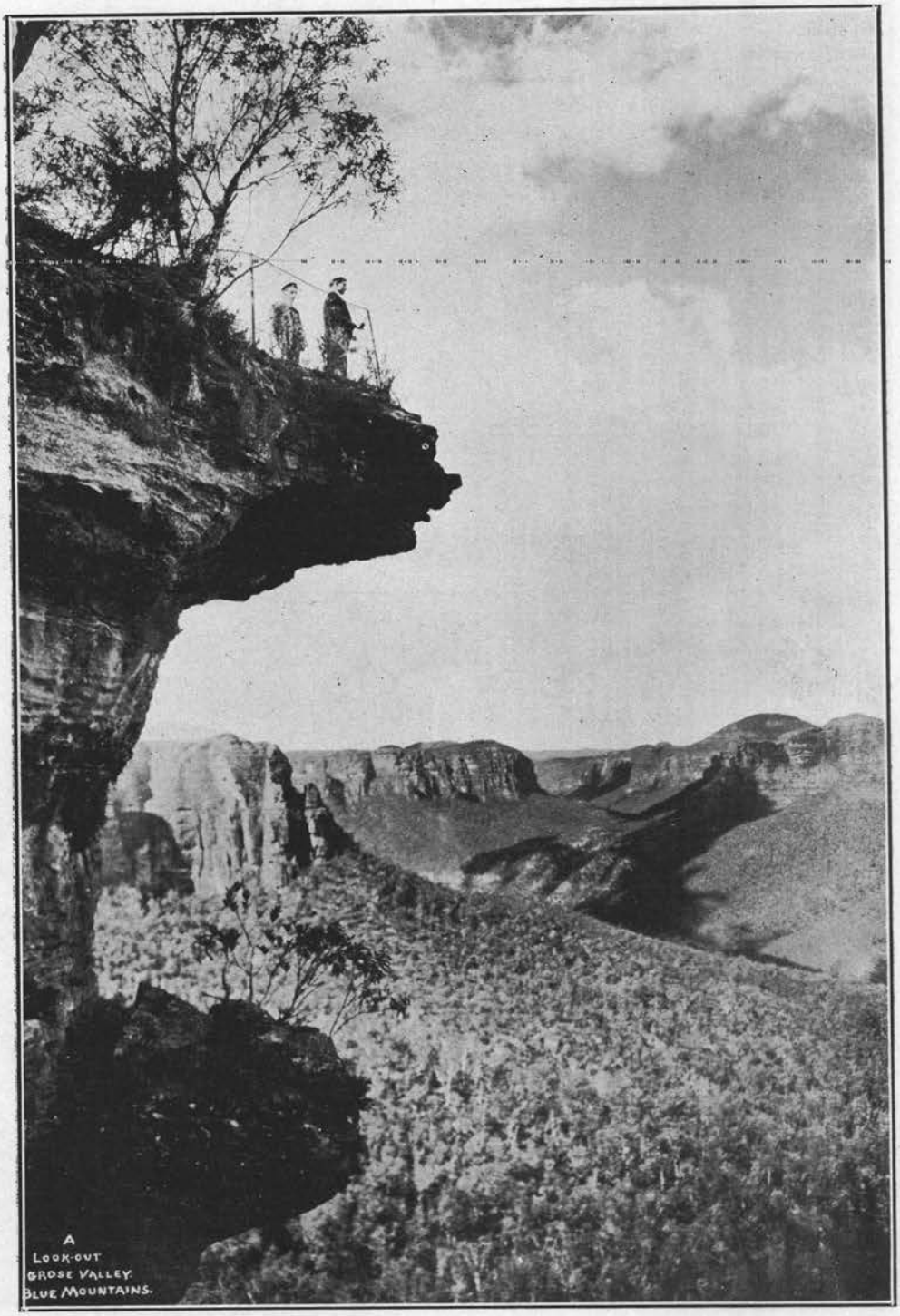
The Grand Canyon of the Colorado River is one of the scenic assets of America, the canyons of Kauai are no less beautiful; the forests of Kauai are already largely taken over by the Territorial Government as forest reserve areas. The entire scenic region should be reserved as a national scenic park. This will come in time.

Kauai, the Garden Isle, has been off the beaten track of the tourist, but now that the steamboat company plying its vessels between the islands has agreed to a cruise rate that embraces all of the Hawaiian Islands, Kauai should become as well known to the Pacific tourist as is Kilauea and Haleakala. Kauai is but ninety miles from Honolulu, and the voyage is made during the night. Automobiles or horses may be secured at almost any landing place, and the trip to the mountains and canyons begun.

The cruise rate to all the islands is fixed at $25.00, and this includes the visit to Kauai. To the lover of the sublime in scenery, to the man who is fond of tramping or to the active horseback rider, the canyons of Kauai are recommended as the most delectable of the seven scenic wonders of Hawaii.



Painting by Otto Wix.



A Splendid Lookout Over the Blue Mountains.

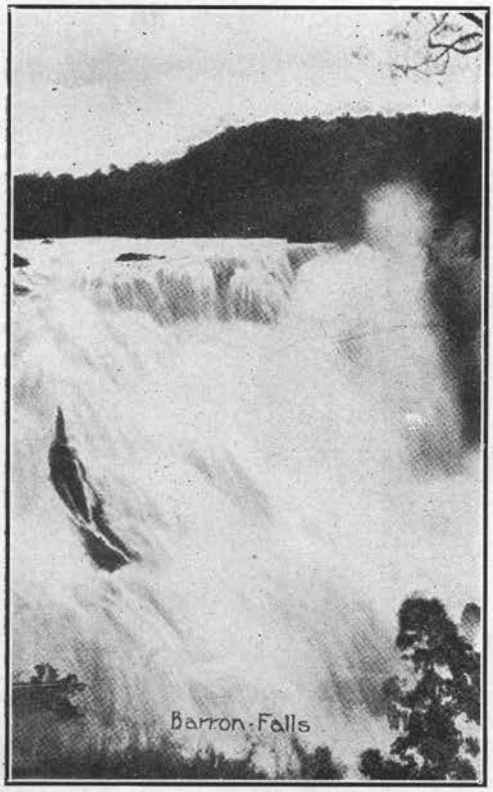
Australia

BY

LORD TENNYSON

It seems but yesterday I saw at dawn
The dim line of the soft Australian shores,
As fast we sped, borne o'er the whispering tide,
Within the grim heads of St. Vincent's Gulf.
And all the sea was barr'd with purple and green
And dazzling sunlight, such as Southern climes
Know only; while afar in distance shone
Thro' tremulous haze the scanty-scattered farms
Homed in the quiet hollow of the hills—
A land, they said, of golden air, where scents
Of sweetest flowers float, and where the grapes
In honeyed clusters droop, a paradise
Of glowing blue and tranquil loveliness.

A Fern Forest in Australia.



Scenic Australia

BY

PERCY HUNTER

The world at large knows the Australia seen through the eyes of the tourist visitor, but how many know how scenic Australia looks to the Australians?

Here is a chance to learn what each State in the great southern commonwealth thinks of its own particular attractions.

Queensland considers herself a winter paradise, for the Queenslander stands on solid ground when he praises his winter climate and the scenic beauty of his country. No one qualified to judge can question his veracity there, or hint that patriotism carries him too far. It is impossible to find any country in the world where winter wears a more alluring dress, or where the scenery of river, and coast, and mountain possesses more varied and picturesque charm. The country is beautiful in the rich luxuriance of summer, but between December and March the

Wentworth Falls, Near Sydney.

sun is of too generous a warmth to attract the tourists. Australians look for cool retreats in the intervening months and those who cannot go to the other side of the world, but who are not compelled to remain at home, make for Tasmania and New Zealand. Queensland has no attractions for them just then. But when the days grow cold and grey in Sydney, Melbourne, and Adelaide, Queensland has a special interest for them. They turn to the north, where the sun always shines, where the skies are always blue, where the climate has always a captivating, health-giving mildness.

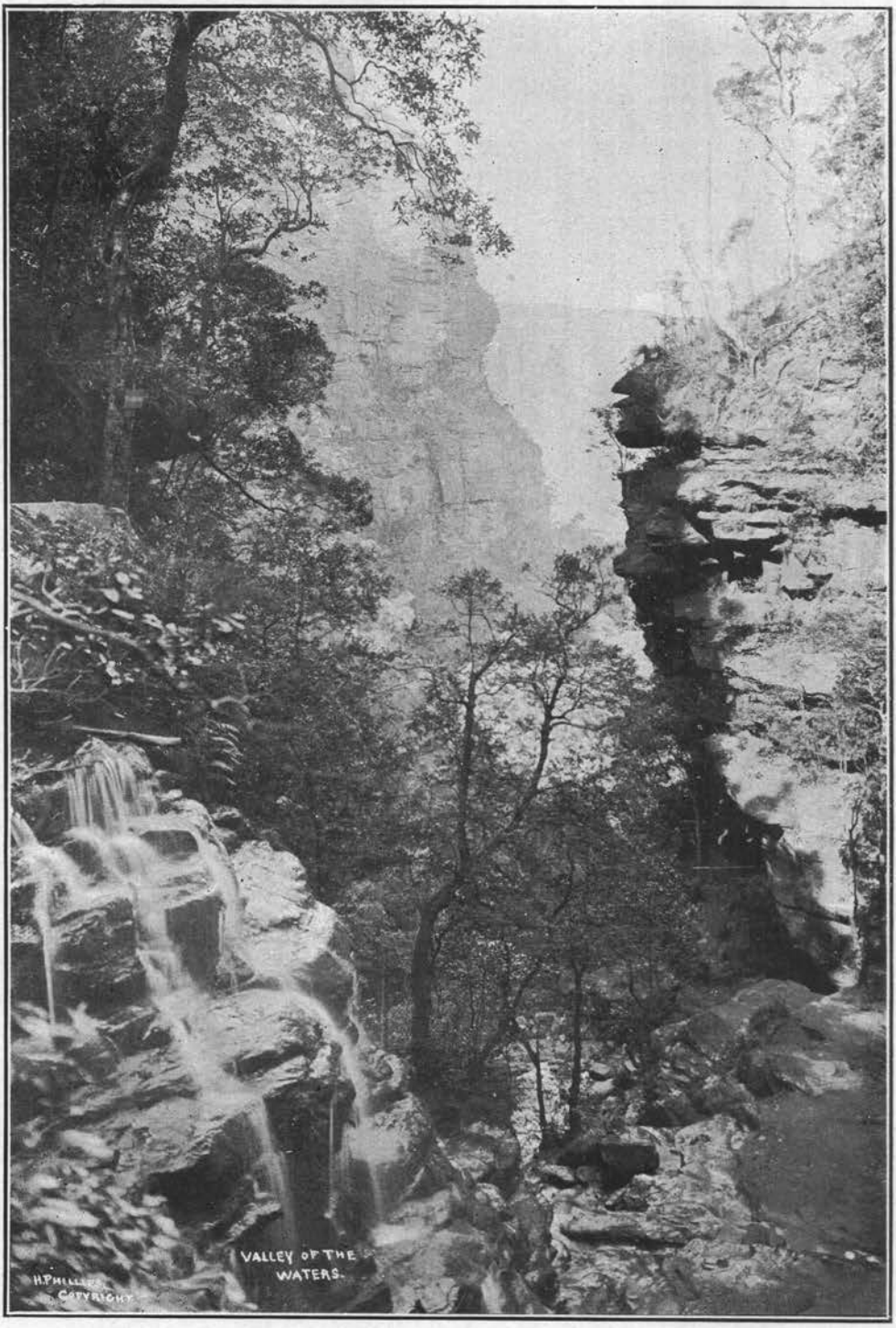
The Sydney chronicler writes of the Blue Mountains:

"Close to the metropolis, and reached by a first-class service of speedy trains, are the ranges of the Blue Mountains, which form the mighty eastern wall upholding the central tablelands of the New South Wales plateau system. These mountains are famed far and wide for their scenes of rugged majesty, and for the peculiarly exhilarating and health-giving qualities of the air of their upland forests. It is these attractions which have made the many excellently equipped tourist resorts in the Blue Mountain districts such universal favorites, not only in New South Wales but also in the other States, and with visitors from other lands. In summer, when the moist warmth of the coastal regions or the drier heat of the central plains make a change to a cooler climate the most welcome method of spending the holiday seasons, the mountains afford an ideal resort for the achieving of this end; there is no over-violent contrast of temperature to be feared—none of the danger that might be incurred by rushing from warm summer weather into regions of snow and glacier, but the air is delightfully cool and bracing, and the scenery is far-famed for its majesty and grandeur. In winter the really bitter days are few and far between, and this season of the year is becoming increasingly a favorite with those who prefer to make their sojourn in the heights before the regular tourist season has opened. The scenery is magnificent, and is yet strangely different from that made up of snowy peaks, and glacier torrents which one is so apt to associate with the name of mountain. In the Blue Mountains the most characteristic features are mighty abysses worn by the rushing torrents of bygone days, and the spectator, gazing from the vantage-ground of some beetling crag, views wonderful panoramas of giant precipices and intervening tree-carpeted valleys at giddy depths, with a delicate veil of blue mist softening the outlines on the distant horizon; or the many waterfalls, of marvelous beauty, that plunge in silvery torrents of spray over mighty cliffs, or rush in graceful cascades through fairy bowers and nooks of mountain fern.

Of the Blue Mountains, Darwin says: "'It is not easy to conceive a more magnificent spectacle than is presented to a person walking on the summit plains, when, without any notice, he arrives at the brink of one of these cliffs, which are so perpendicular that he can strike with a stone the trees growing at a depth of between 1,000 and 1,500 feet below him. On both sides he sees headland beyond headland of the receding line of cliffs, and on the opposite side of the valley—often a distance of several miles—he beholds another line rising up to the same height on which he stands."

A characteristic blue haze overhangs the whole vision, and the vastness of the precipitous gorges, and the immense extent of the silent, rugged mountain scenery, all so wild and impressive, can not fail to inspire a feeling almost akin to awe, only to be replaced by one of soothing calm and restful peace, when the closer view unfolds the gorges clad in ferns and delicate loveliness, and cascades and waterfalls of rare beauty and grace.

At Wentworth Falls the distinctive feature is the National Pass, though there is here a magnificent series of waterfalls, cascades, and delightful picnic nooks, which occur with confusing frequency. The National Pass is a narrow track about two miles long, connect-



In the Blue Mountains

ing the main falls with the Valley of the Waters, and circling the base of one of the boldest promontories overlooking the great Jameson Valley. The descent to the pass is by way of a rocky stairs cut in the bald face of the cliffs at Pitt's Amphitheatre, and the upper part of the passage to the bottom overhangs the valley a thousand feet below. From the foot of the falls the pass follows the contour of the cliffs about midway down, so that there is always straight overhead several hundred feet of the great towering cliffs, and the talus, wooded and vine-tangled, sloping to the valley bottom about the same distance below. All along the pass are luxurious fern growths and babbling streamlets, and every now and again a turn in the path reveals the magnificent panorama of the Jameson Valley.

The boast of the man from Melbourne is of the Victorian Alps. The pretty little township of Bright, lying in the valley of the Ovens River, is a center from which tourists find easiest access to the lofty peaks of this portion of the Dividing Range.

In Victoria, special attention is being given to the protection of places of scenic importance, and to the development of resorts for tourists. Permanent reservations of all the unappropriated land along all the rivers and watercourses in the State, varying from one to three chains in width, were made in 1881, and in addition large numbers of parks, water reserves, and reserves for public purposes have been set apart. These include lakes, water storage basins, waterfalls, hill crests, high mountain peaks and rugged areas of special interest, cave country, and mineral springs, etc.

The Tasman writes of his little island as "The Playground of Australia."

Tasmania, the smallest of the States as regards both area and population, possesses natural characteristics that are vastly prized by those who have made their home there, and constitute no mean attraction to people from elsewhere in search of a country in which to open a new volume of life. For one thing, she has the coolest climate of the Australias, and yearly a stream of visitors pours into the island State for no other reason than to escape the higher summer temperatures of the mainland. The Tasmanian atmosphere is mild and equable. For sixteen years the maximum shade temperature in Hobart, the capital, was 95 degrees, and the average shade minimum 31 degrees. Be an occasional day hot, the night that follows is almost invariably cool. Sea-girt, and but 26,000 square miles in extent, the fresh bracing breezes of the ocean can penetrate everywhere, while the 200 miles of Bass Strait cool the hot winds that now and then sweep down from the vast interior of the mainland.

Thousands of tourists visit Tasmania in the course of a year—many of them every year. Better evidence than this of the attractions of the State there could not be. Every summer the ships of the Australian squadron rendezvous at Hobart. That marks the zenith of the Tasmanian season, when every hotel and every boarding house is full, and when life is a carnival of sport and amusement. Tasmania is the playground of Australia. The motorist, the fly-fisherman, the golfer—everyone, in fact—may indulge to the top of his bent in his favorite sport or relaxation. The roads are good, the rivers and lakes well stocked with fish, while every town of any pretention has its golf links.

Adelaide and its surroundings are the pride of the South Australian. The drive from Adelaide to Mount Lofty is ideal in almost everything that can render a drive truly pleasurable. The many-sided hospitality of this charming city always includes that treat when strangers from "the old countries" are fortunate enough to find themselves in Adelaide; and full as Australasia is of the choicest work of Nature's handicraft in scenery, the visitor to Mount Lofty, if he has an eye and a soul that can attune themselves to the beautiful in landscape and sea view, will never forget or regret such an experience. Right and left of the zigzag road, on to the top of the range, you pass

Natural Reforestation, Darling Range.

deep and verdant valleys that remind you of the greenest of Wicklow's vales. Vineyards and fruit gardens are seen on every hand, with pretty villas and cosy-looking cottages perched on places from whence the finest prospects are to be commanded of the fruitful plains beneath the hills, and of the coastline midway between you and the sea-bounded horizon. The view from Mount Lofty, looking down upon Adelaide, the plains and the seacoast, is a delightfully varied one. Midway between you and St. Vincent's Gulf lies the city, extending out over the rich plains which stretch from Cape Jervis (away some twenty or thirty miles to the left) on to the right, as far as the eye can reach northward. Adelaide looks surprisingly large for a place with a population of 165,000; a circumstance due to the excellent planning of wide streets and of the spreading-out-into-the-country ideas which form so rational and healthful a contrast with the cramped and cooped-up ugliness and discomfort of most old country towns and cities. The trees in and around the capital lend a special charm to the picture of urban beauty lying below you. A city cannot be handsome without trees. It is in this respect where Adelaide "catches the eye" more than either Melbourne or Sydney. Richly cultivated fields, gardens, orchards, and vineyards lie on every hand around Adelaide, and give you the impression of a country as fruitful as it is pleasant to look upon. With a sky as cloudless as I ever saw above the Bay of Naples, together with the combined attractions of sea and city and plain, I have seldom gazed upon a more captivating or more comforting panorama of landscape views, combined with the evidences of potential prosperity all round, than from the top of Mount Lofty.

West Australia is today bidding the tourist to come and look upon her scenic beauties, her great cities of Perth and Fremantle are sending out lines of railway to the wild, unexplored interior, and these cities will soon be connected with Melbourne and the rest of Australia; then West Australia will become the landing place of those who approach the Commonwealth by way of Suez, as Eastern Australia is the logical place of landing from the American visitor.

Australia is spending vast sums today preparing for white settlement and in telling the Anglo-Saxon world of her attractions to the man of brawn and brain. Australia wishes the world to know Australia as she knows herself.

The Gorge, Buffalo Mountains.

A Mountain Trail on the Island of Maui.

Hawaiian Paths

BY

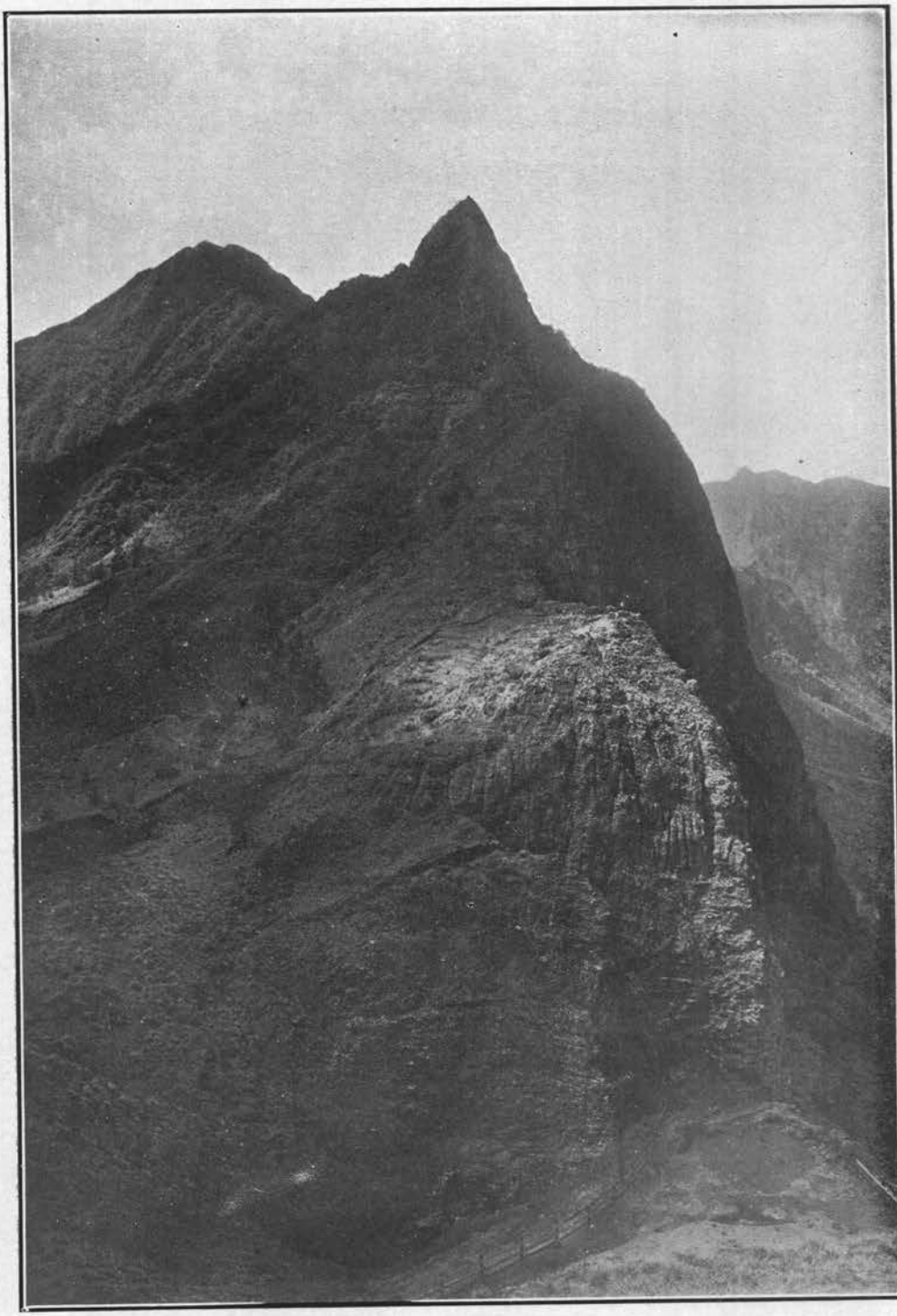
CHARLES H. EWART

I long to be far from the town and its alleys;
To linger and loiter in the mountain valleys;
'Neath the shade of the palms and kukuis and listen
To the song that the wind in the forest rehearses,
And the song that the stream through the valley disperses.

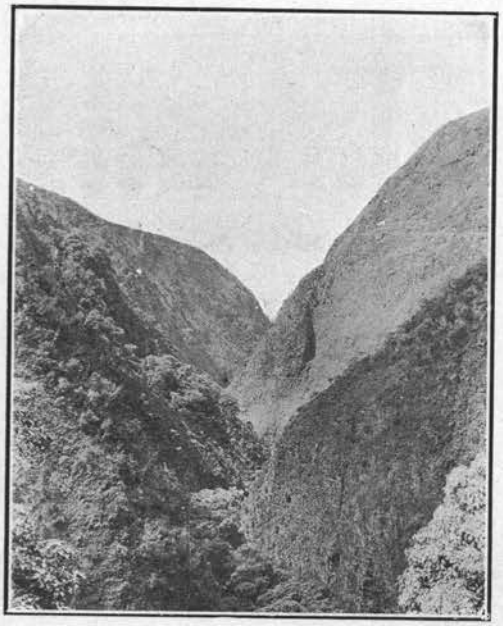
I'd lie in the shade of the wide forest arches
Where frosts never smite, and wind never parches;
The birds and the blossoms in beauty unfolden,
The scarlet, the purple, the blue and the golden
Enfolding the rocks in their loving embraces,
Trailing athwart them in their blossomy traces.

I would wander away in the far hill recesses
And find a sweet rest in the cool wildernesses,
Where the cataract booms in the fern-clad passes
And hangs like a veil o'er the deep green crevasses,
And the wild mountain stream in its happiness tosses
Its diamonds of spray to the yellow-hued mosses.

I look back to the glens where the wild vines are swinging,
About the blue gums where the rivers are singing;
I hear the sweet echoes of songs and of laughter
And music of birds in the dim forest rafter,
And I strive to keep green in the town and its alleys
Memories sweet of Hawaii's mountain valleys.



Lanahuli Peak, Oahu Island—A Day's Climb.



A Typical Trail Country.

Where The Years End

BY

CHESTER E. BLACOW

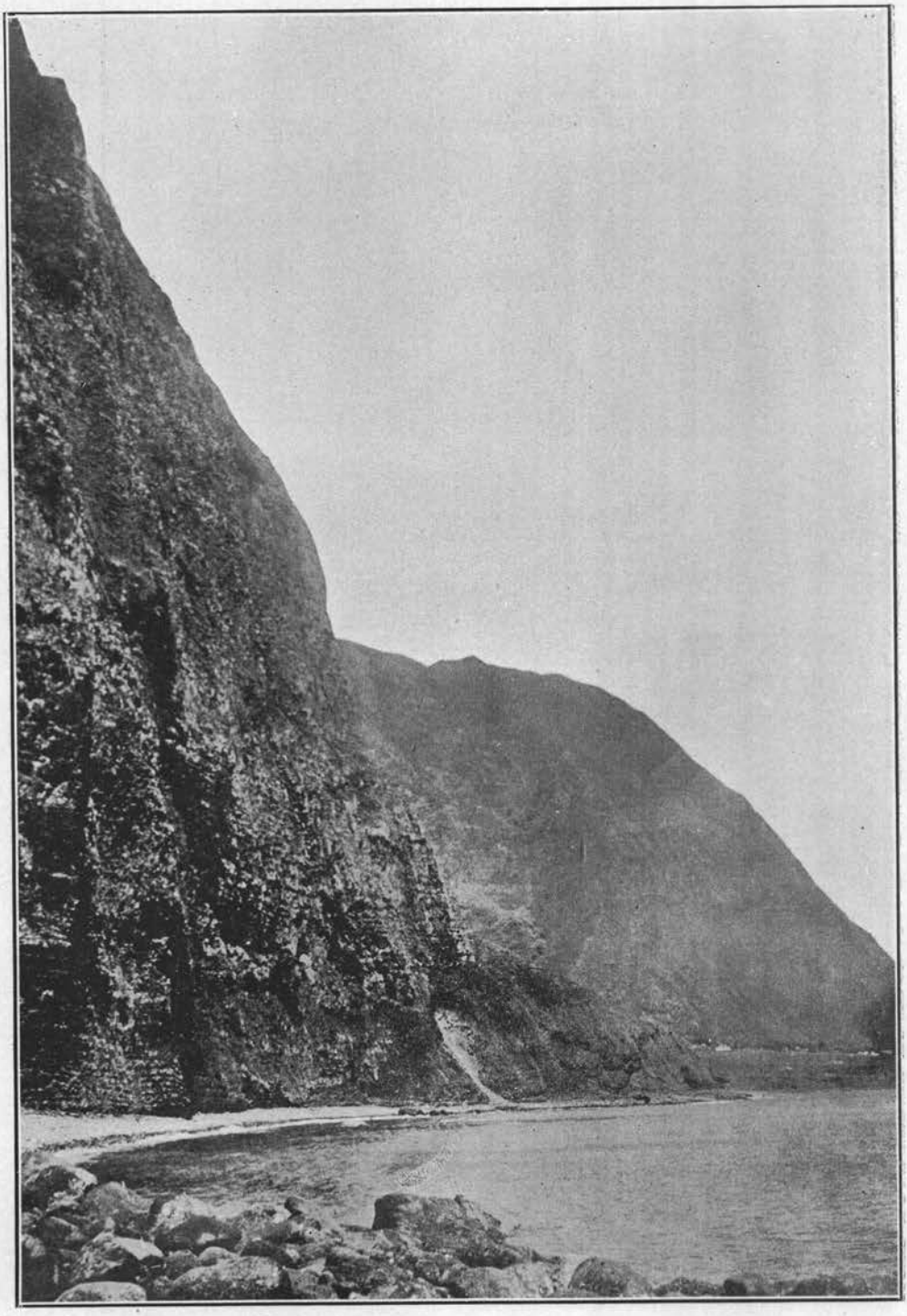
The old year ends in our island territory of Hawaii. When on the 31st day of December the sun goes down into the sea behind the mountains beyond Honolulu, the last moment of the old year expires for all time, so far as any land is concerned.

It is Britain's boast that the sun never sets on her possessions, but it is now the Yankee's boast that the days and years both begin and end on American soil. The birth of each new day is first heralded by the Yankee sunrise gun at our Samoan possession, Tutuila, as it is given its last farewell from the batteries at Pearl Harbor in Hawaii. The years as they come and go are now born and die on American soil, and Yankee guns toll each new death and birth.

Where the years end in Hawaii, America is planting in the sunset sea the greatest fortifications that have ever been. Pearl Harbor is becoming a glorified Gibraltar about the most perfect natural island harbor in all the world. The eternal powers are also prodigal in superlatives in this land's end territory of ours.

Hawaii is not a possession, but an integral part of America—a territory that will some day become a state the size of New Jersey. There are six large islands in the group, each of which boasts its own scenic splendors.

During the last year and a half the Trail and Mountain Club has set itself to the task of cutting foot trails to the most important points of interest in the



The Cliffs of Molokai, Along Which a Trail Leads Down.

mountains of the islands of Hawaii. On the big island of the group, Hawaii, which is about the size of Connecticut, there are mountains over twelve thousand feet high. This is the most southerly of the islands and here the tree ferns grow in wild profusion. From the principal town, Hilo, there is a splendid automobile road to the always active volcano of Kilauea. The Trail and Mountain Club now has a bill before congress to make a national park of this great crater and the surrounding country, including a strip of about twenty miles from the crater to the summit of Mauna Kea, the volcano crest of which is nearly fourteen thousand feet above the sea level. It is hoped that the federal government will continue the automobile road from the crater of Kilauea to the summit of Mauna Kea.

From the crater of Kilauea, which is the heart of the fern forest district, there are old native trails in every direction. There are trails through forests of Hawaiian mahogany and there are trails that lead over lava and among scores of ancient craters that are now clothed with verdure down, down to a thousand feet below their abrupt edges. There are trails to the sea in the region of Puna and along the lava sea front by the old Hawaiian fishing villages, which in this isolated region remain a lingering relic of a race that is fast disappearing. Here may be seen the most perfectly preserved Hawaiian temples and here the Hawaiian men still pound taro root into poi. There are trails to warm lakes and trails to crater lakes throughout Puna—which, by the way, means "spring" in the native tongue.

From Hilo along the sea coast at the base of Mauna Kea, whose snow-clad crest towers fourteen thousand feet above the great cane fields and the sea, is a road that hugs the cliffs and gulches. Some day this will become the most famous drive on the Pacific. For scenic splendors it has no rival today outside of southern Europe. Further on there are trails that ascend the mountains and tablelands, from which you may look straight down thousands of feet sheer into vast green valleys that were once populated by thousands of native Hawaiians. In some of these valleys trails have been cut for miles in the sides of the cliffs and the descent may be made from the mountain to the sea. On the island of Hawaii there are perhaps possibilities for trail cutting to scenic points that might be envied by the tourist departments of any country of Europe or Australasia.

But the island of Hawaii does not contain all the scenic glory of the territory. On the adjoining island of Maui is the great crater of Haleakala, ten thousand feet above the sea. To see and experience the real beauties of this island it is absolutely necessary to follow the trails, for the reason that a splendid system of automobile roads has not yet been extended around this island, although that work is progressing. From Hana, which is the nearest port to the big island of Hawaii, there is a horse trail over the mountains and through a gap in the side of Haleakala, through which once poured torrents of lava, to the floor of the crater, and from thence to the rest house above. There is also another trail from Hana which skirts the opposite side of the island, ascending two or three thousand feet among the primeval forests. This is the regular mail route to the populous side of the island. The trail was cut beside an irrigation ditch that winds for many miles high up on the mountain sides. This ditch carries the water that makes of the great slopes of the sides of Haleakala the most productive cane fields in the world. From the end of this trail another leads to the great crater of the island. At present there is an automobile road to within eight miles of the summit of Haleakala, and the county of Maui hopes in time to continue this road to the very summit. Among the mountains of the western part of the island there are old native trails that have been lost. Some of these trails passing from mountains six thousand feet in height are now being relocated by the Trail and Mountain Club and will be cut on a grade that will enable anyone to cross with ease and comfort.

Part of the Trail Over the Seven Falls of Palolo Valley.

It is eighteen miles across the channel of the sea from the mountain of Maui to those of Molokai. Until a few months ago, when the Trail and Mountain Club took an active hand in the opening up of Molokai to the tourist, this island was a *terra incognita* to all save a few who sometimes visited the island to hunt the deer that were once so numerous on this island that it was found necessary to import sharpshooters from the western plains to kill them off. Some of the most striking scenery in all Hawaii is to be found on Molokai. One of the valleys is named Waialua, which means "Four Hundred Waterfalls," and around this horse shoe valley, the walls of which are from three to five thousand feet in height, countless waterfalls descend—some in white ribbons from the very top, others starting from the green clad lava cliffs half-way down. In some places the water may be seen spurting directly from the rocks. The trails of Molokai are those that are still used by the natives and now by members of the Trail and Mountain Club.

It is possible to follow a trail around the island, if you are a good swimmer, for in several places all that is necessary is a leap into the sea and a swim of a few hundred yards to half a mile. This is often done by the natives and sometimes by members of the Trail and Mountain Club. Every year there are fewer inhabitants in the many valleys into which the island is cut up, and some of the valleys are now entirely deserted, so that canoes cannot be relied upon. You must be able to swim. The Trail and Mountain Club, however, is taking up the matter of cutting trails into the cliffs. In some of these scarcely ever visited valleys are still to be found the implements for making tapa, the art of which has been forgotten for perhaps a hundred years; yet the tapa sticks are used today, but not for their original purpose. They are now used as clothes beaters, their original use being forgotten by those who use them. Into these valleys you descend from a tableland five thousand feet above the sea, and the descent is sheer and so is the climb out again. Few whites have ever attempted it, although the trails are now being opened up for the use of the white man and the Trail and Mountain Club has established a rest house on the island for the accommodation of all who care to go and commune with nature on Molokai.

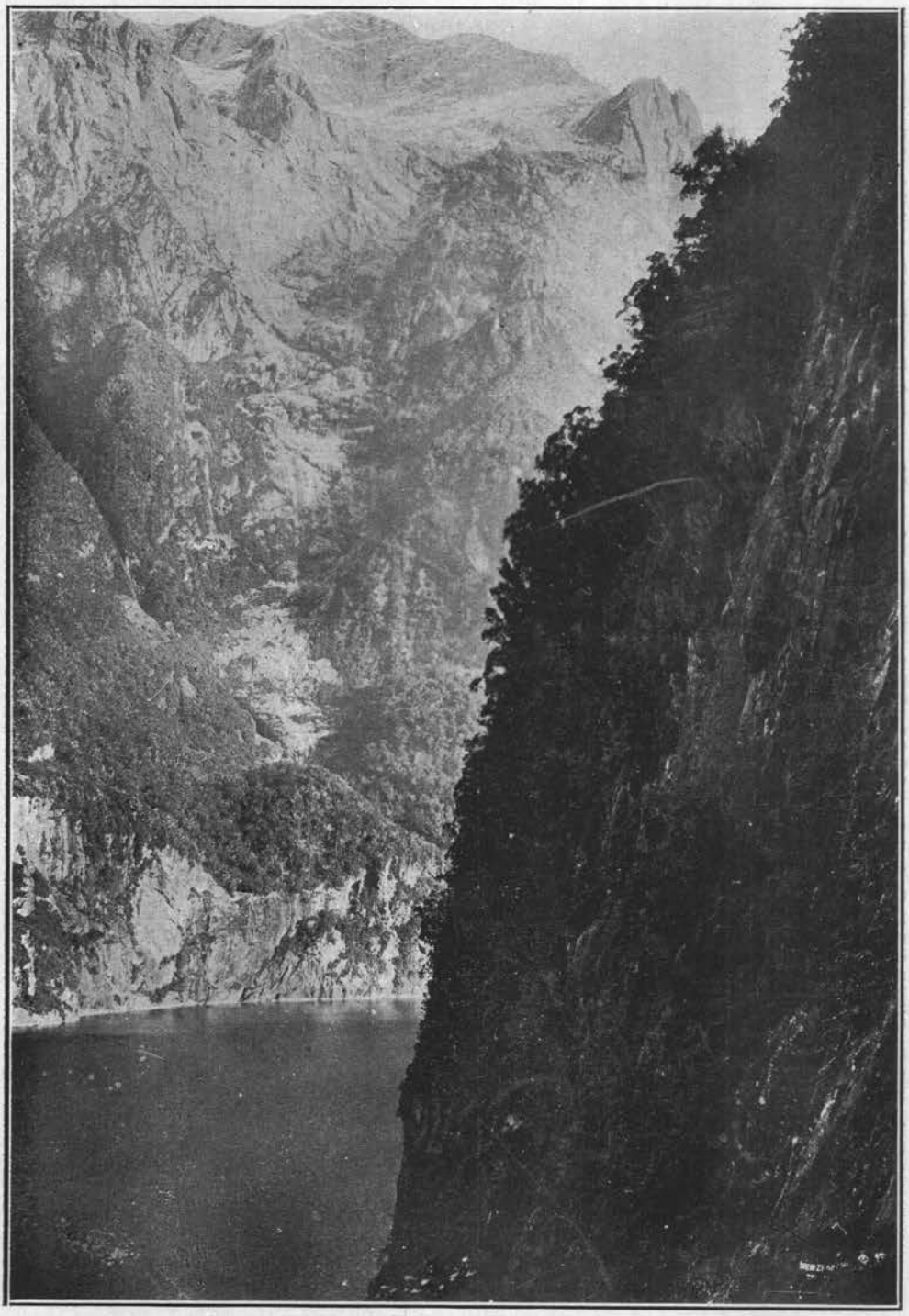
From Molokai there is a weekly steamer to the island of Oahu, which is but thirty miles across the channel, and on Oahu is the city of Honolulu, whence trails are being cut in every direction to the mountains of the island. There are trails from the city up valleys that are merely a succession of waterfalls, with steps cut in the very face of precipices and cascades. You may climb in this manner until you stand on the edge of ancient craters now vine and verdure clad, or you may stand on the very edge of a precipice looking down three thousand feet or more, and, if you have nerve, you may climb down these precipices by clinging to the ferns and vines, or, if you are a careful walker, there are trails ascending three thousand feet with a grade of but from five to twelve per cent., and one of these trails will in time follow the chain of mountains from one end of the island to the other. It is possible now to start from the automobile road near the Pali and travel by trail along the mountain tops in either direction. In places you stand on a trail so narrow that you seem to look down sheer thousands of feet on either hand and when the wind blows, if you are not accustomed to mountain trailing, fear strikes in the heart; yet the daring ones clamber down these seeming drop-offs.

Hawaii is not all mountains. There are vast strips of cane and pineapple fields and long level areas by the seaside where only the algaroba grows or the cocoanut groves fringe the shore; but if you wish to see the days and years end in the Pacific you must climb the mountain heights of Hawaii.

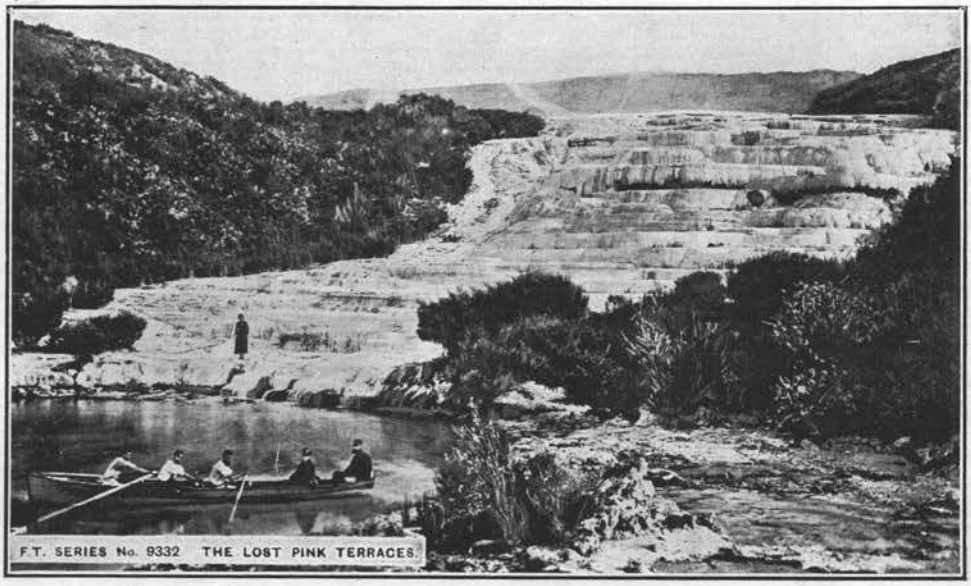
Maori Girls in New Zealand—Their Greeting.

The Maori's Farewell

	(*Translation*)
E muri ahiahi	Night's shadows fall;
Ka haere mai te aroha	Keen sorrow eats my heart,
Ka ngau i ahau,	Grief for the home I'm leaving,
Ki taku urunga tapu,	For my sacred sleeping-place,
Ka mahue i ahau	The home-pillow I'm leaving,
I Ngongo' maunga	On Ngongo's lofty peak.
Ka tu kau noa ra.	So lone my mountain stands,
Te Ahi-a-Mahuika	Swept by the flames of Mahuika.
Nana i tahu mai-i.	I'm going far away,
Ka haere ai au ki Moehau,	To the heights of Moehau, to
Ki Pirongia ra e,	Pirongia,
I te urunga tapu e.	To seek another home.
E Te Rotokohu e,	Oh! Rotokohu, leave me yet
Kia ata akiaki kia mihi ake au	awhile,
Ki taku tuahu ka mahue iho nei.	Let me farewell my forest
He ra kotahi hoki e,	shrine,
E noho i au;	The *Tuahu* I'm leaving.
Ka haere atu ai e,	Give me but one more day;
Kaore e hoki mai	Just one more day and then
Na—a—i.	I'll go,
	And I'll return no more!



Milford Sound—the Crowning Scenic Glory of New Zealand.



A Bit of Gorge Scenery in the Darling Range.

The New Zealand Wonderlands

BY

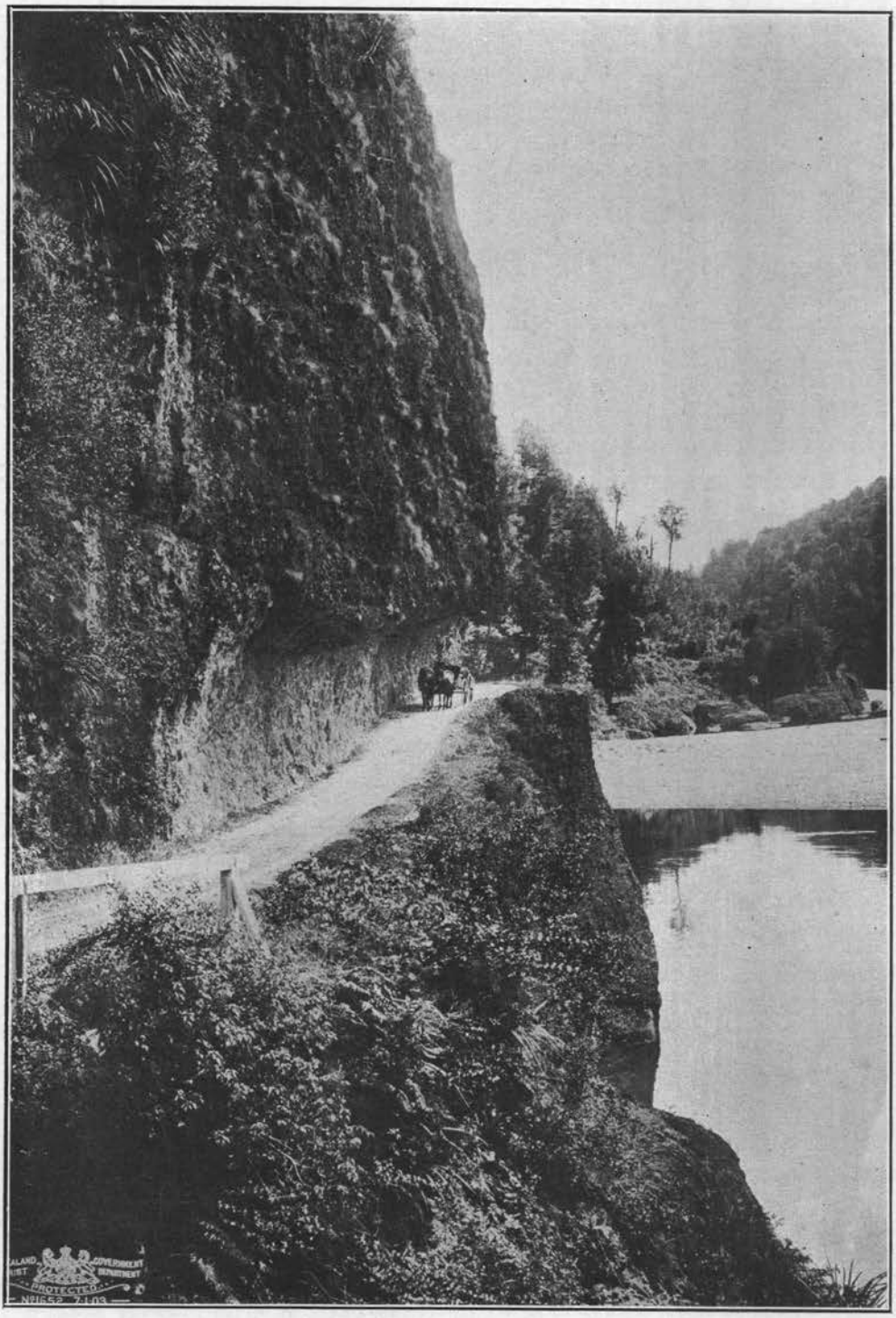
GEORGE H. EVANS

New Zealand is somewhat the shape of a stocking hung up in the southern hemisphere from the imaginary line of the equator, for Santa Claus to fill. Old Santa has filled the New Zealand stocking with scenery, and Christmas season being mid-summer in New Zealand, that is the time to visit the wonderful gifts that nature has showered upon New Zealand.

Readers of the Mid-Pacific have learned something of the Wanganui, the most beautiful river in the world, the west coast sounds of New Zealand surpassing in beauty and grandeur the fjords of Norway, Sutherland Falls, the highest in the world, the Southern Alps, with glaciers surpassing those of Switzerland, and the Thermal regions of New Zealand rivalled only by American Yellowstone National Park, but there is much yet to tell of these wonders of the southern hemisphere, and Christmas time is the time for a part of the tale.

It is just after Christmas is over that the annual cruise is made by palatial steamer to the West Coast Sounds of New Zealand.

Everyone in America knows of the Inland Sea of Japan, and many cross the Pacific to prove the truth of all the stories of this fairyland told in the folders found in the racks at every hotel in Yankeedom. Comparatively few aliens, however, have heard of that other wonderland trip through the Sounds of New Zealand. In an indirect way, those who have travelled recall having heard that it surpasses in beauty and sublimity the Norwegian fjords cruise, much advertised in the States, and familiar to thou-



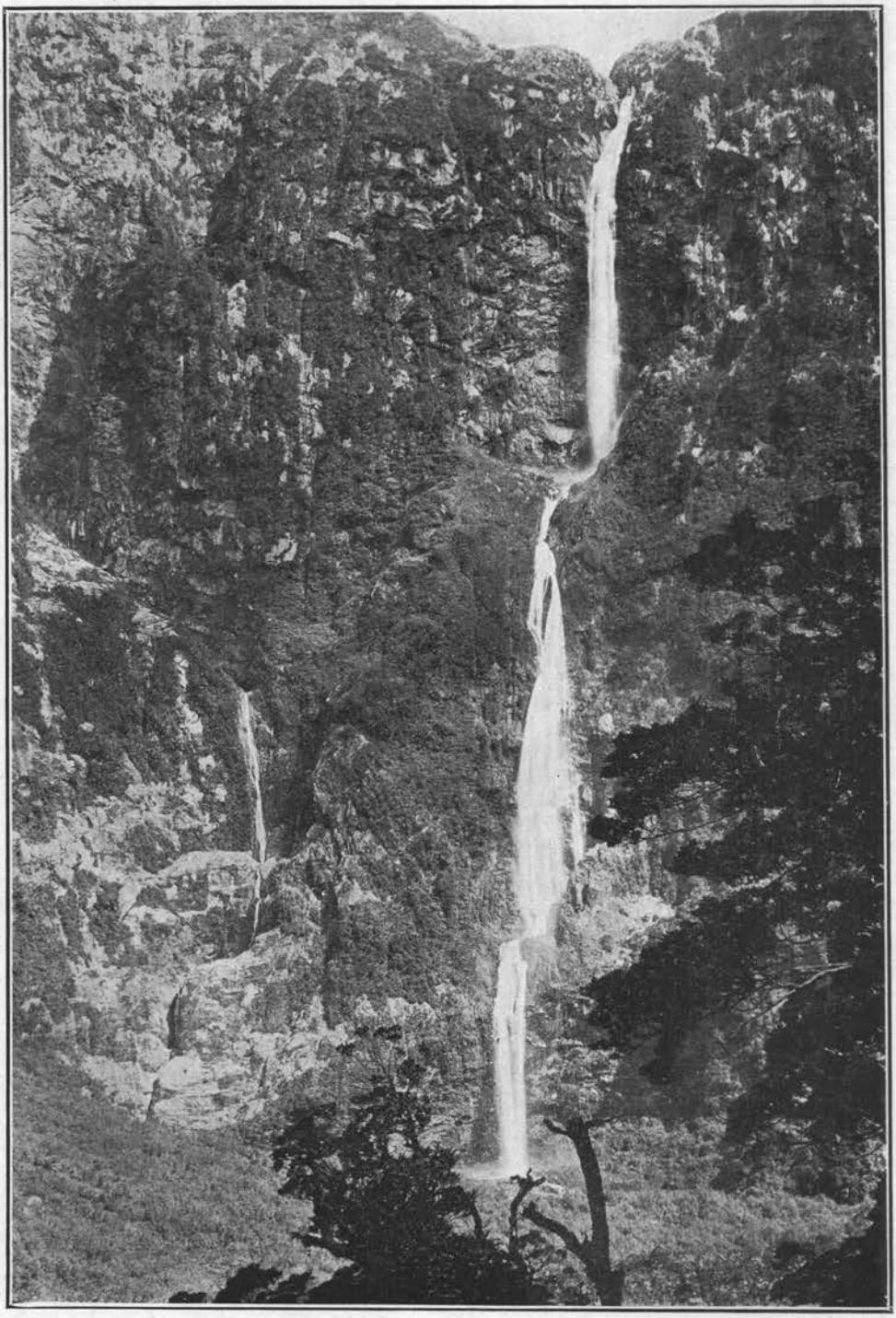
A Drive Along the Cliffs of Buller Gorge.

sands upon thousands of Americans who have made the trip. Were the New Zealand Sounds as well advertised in America as is the Inland Sea of Japan, I believe monthly cruises would take the place of the now annual voyage.

I spent three or four months idling away the time in Australia and the New Hebrides, waiting for the Sounds season to open. All of my American friends had flown back to Yankeeland, for their season of holidays ends when that of the Australasian begins, so that it was becoming a bit lonely when I set out during the Christmas season from Sydney on the turbine boat that was to carry me through to Dunedin; and let me say that the turbine boat is still a novelty to Americans. Wellington I had visited twice before, so there was no novelty there for me; but at Lyttelton I discovered a bit of hill climbing and view that in any other land would quickly become famous. I had once before visited Christchurch, so I contented myself with climbing to the hill-top above Lyttelton. And what a vista was there spread out to view! On one side Christchurch, dotting with its white houses, like so many billiard balls, a vast pool table that stretched out a level green to the foot of the far-distant snow-capped mountains. On the other side I looked down upon Lyttleton nestled at my feet, and could study with some comprehension the evident crater in which several war vessels and a red-funnel fleet lay at anchor. Beyond was the ocean. The while constituted a picture that time and comparison with other natural beauties will never lessen in the mind's eye. Dunedin I had visited, and had climbed its hills; so I spent most of my day at charming little Port Chalmers, which became a crowded city in appearance as we prepared to steam out with our hundred and fifty cruisers.

I presume to the New Zealanders it was a common sight, but I admit that to me, an "almost" foreigner, there was a thrill of delight in leaning over the rail and watching crimson, living waves that broke against our bows, red as blood, while the bay and ocean for as far as the eye could reach were gory and wonder-inspiring. Even when I learned that this, to me, remarkable phenomenon was merely whale's food turned loose, it still held me deeply interested. I knew now that the great ruddy drops of blood in the waves were but tiny fish—or shrimps—that whales delight to engulf; but still I stood for an hour watching this sea of blood that, so far as my knowledge goes, has no counterpart in any other waters of the world. Port Chalmers and its crimson sea left behind, we had put our first dinner aboard the "Waikare" to look forward to, a night's rest, and then an early rise to view Stewart Island as we glided by on our ways to the Sounds.

I believe that Captain Cook discovered some of these Sounds, and explored them, but as this does not seem to have enhanced their beauty to any appreciable extent, I leave ancient history to the chronicler, and merely state that today Preservation Sound, the first of the great inlets, is the farthest outpost of civilization. Here a little township has sprung up, and there are several camps of prospectors, for the locality is rich in gold—if you can only get at it. At first this Sound is very like Lake George, in the States; then it narrows, and reminds the American of his own Hudson River, or, as an enthusiastic Australian put it, "We have something very like this one, our Hawkesbury River, the garden spot of Australia." It was a wonder to me that the little islets were not dotted with tents and log cabins, for this is an ideal spot for "working girls' clubs," and "young men's associations" to locate their summer outing places; but perhaps they don't do things that way in New Zealand. Anyway, it would be a good plan, for there is a monthly boat to this Sound, and it is as beautiful—well, as beautiful as anything of the sort to be found outside of New Zealand. Land can be secured for practically nothing; there is a five-mile trail overland to somewhere; vegetables grow splendidly once the land is cleared; fish may be caught, and we did catch them by the hundred, and crayfish by the thousand—no starving



Sutherland Falls Leaping 2000 Feet.

here—and delightful picnic islands and resorts everywhere.

If you intend to make the Sounds cruise—and, of course, you will if you can—permit me to close with a few 'don'ts." Don't miss the walk to Sutherland Falls (mules may be placed on the track before the next cruise); and if you are a man, don't under any circumstances neglect to walk to the top of M'Kinnon Pass; this is the climax of a thrilling trip that becomes more and more thrilling each day, until at last, on M'Kinnon's height, you look upon the fairest scenes in God's country; and if you are not a New Zealander. and can't be made to wish you were one, you will at least wish that you had the faith of a mustard seed and could say (with effect), "Mountains, be thou moved hence—unto my own land. Oh that I had faith!"

Some day the Government of New Zealand will conduct its own tourist steamers and during the Christmas season, at least, see to it that the people are given an opportunity entirely to circumnavigate New Zealand. Just north of the West Coast Sounds is the coal and gold mining region. From Greymouth there is a half a day's coach ride to Oliva Gorge, one of the wonder sights of the South Island, and from Westport a few hours to Buller Gorge, a drive along the banks of the river that is cut in the solid walls of granite.

There are so very many things to see at Christmas in Santa's great natural stocking.

Children in northern New Zealand who have never seen snow listen to their father's tales of drifts that prevented travel, of frosts and ice, of Yuletide logs, of carol singers and the waits. But except that cards and stories tell the same tale, such a Christmas seems unreal. As for staying inside in these their summer days—the idea is absurd.

Yet there is a curious unlikeness throughout New Zealand. From the verge of the ice-bound Antarctic to the fringe of the Torrid Zone, from the bleak Macquaries, where cold seas thrash the rocks, to the Cook Islands, where a burning sun ripens a wealth of tropical fruit, this and all the gradations between this, is New Zealand. Within a week one may pass from the long cool days and twilights of the South, to all the glory of semi-tropic heat. Even in the more temperate parts, the ways of spending Christmas are almost innumerable. Down at Stewart's Island, where matted forests fringe the rocky shores of Patterson's Inlet, or Half-Moon Bay, down on the east to Pegasus the boats of the oyster fleet. transformed for the time into pleasure yachts, carry happy crews to sheltered camps in primaeval wildernesses. These voyages hail from Invercargill, and the island towns of Southland, from further afield, too, for Stewart Island is a famous holiday ground at Christmas. In harbors large enough and safe enough for the navies of the world, they fish and get splendid sport, and swim in cool water, clear enough for them to see the giant kelp and tree-like stems fathoms deep. And more serious ones geologise where, at any moment, a lode of tin or leaders of golden quartz may be discovered.

Everywhere in the mountains of New Zealand Christmas is celebrated by camping and picnic parties. People from all lands are here, heat-burnt squatters from Australia, eager travelers from the Old World and the New. You find them climbing Ben Lomond, cycling, coaching, walking. Numberless are the places for them to see during their stay—Kinloch and Glenorchy on Wakatipu, Moffat's Falls and Pigeon Island on Wanaka, lovely Manapouri, wonderful Te Anau.

And on the West Coast, into those long lake arms thrust deep into the gorges of the mountains, launches glide. The majestic silence of the Sounds is broken by the merriment of holiday parties. Miners from the islands of Preservation Inlet come to celebrate Christmas at Cromarty. Go which way you will along the rugged Western Coast, you will find celebrations of some kind even where the giant mountain slopes northward still, where travelers come out from the shadow of Buller Gorge, there are the miners of the high plateaux of Guranui and Denniston. Cape Foul-

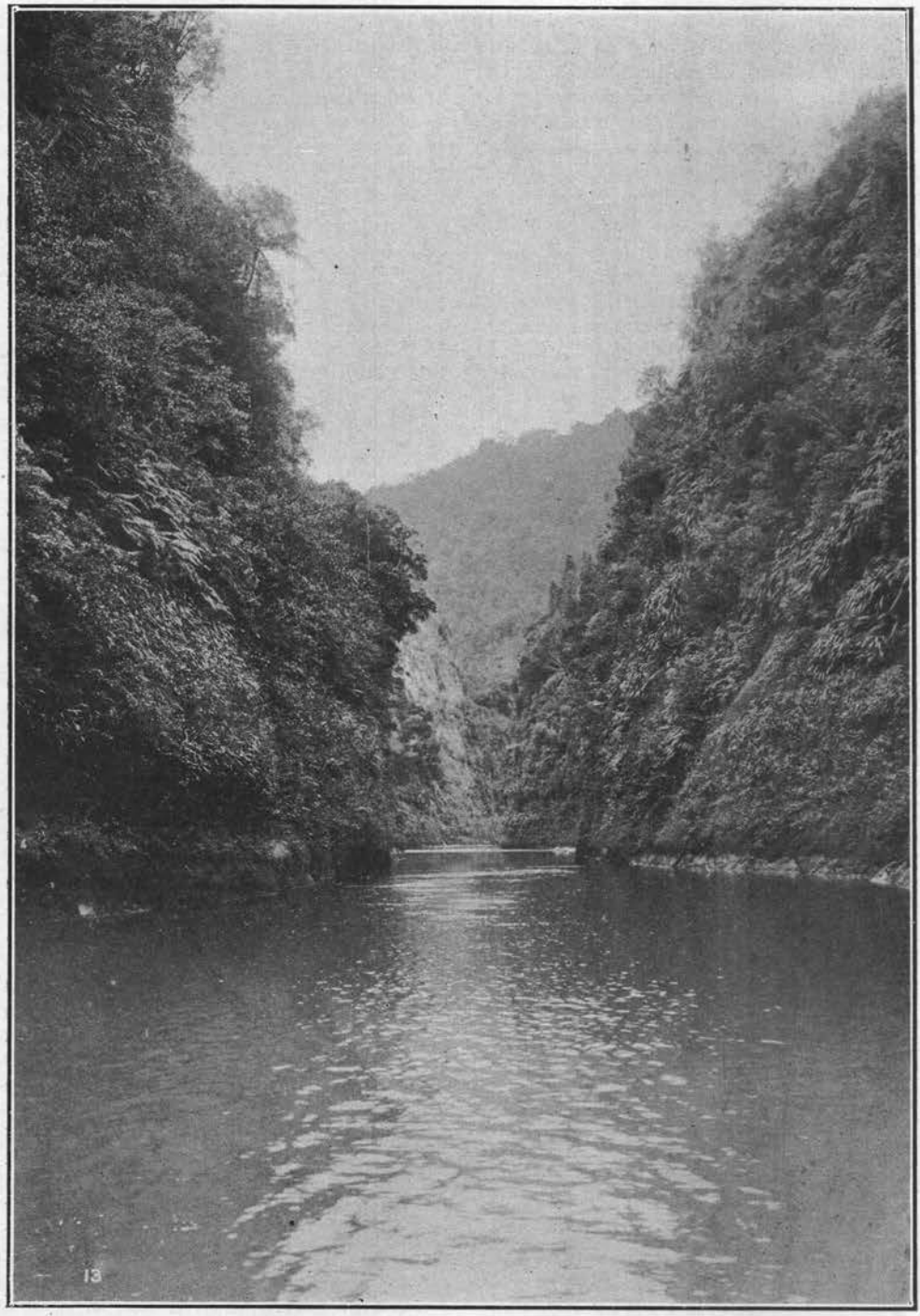
The Milford Track Through the West Coast Mountains of New Zealand.

Wind flashes to the grimy colliers out at sea, and Westport is lit with Christmas lights. Inland the quartz miners of Reefton and the Lyell throw down their tools and make them ready for holiday.

On the black sand leads where the Pacific surf beats—through Ngakawau and Mokihinui and Karamea are beachcombers, and a line of isolated settlements stretches, half farming, half mining. Round the long sandspit of Cape Farewell with its wonderful bird life, into Golden Bay, where the descendants of the first gold miners are turning old claims into orchards and raspberry gardens, Christmas means loads of red ripe luscious berry fruit. The hop growers and fruit farmers of Nelson make holiday excursions inland, exploring river beds and mountain sides for amusement, though the inherited instinct makes them keep watch for mineral treasures. Some take boats and cruise the long summer days about the islands of Cook's Strait. Yachts skim through the beauties of Charlotte and Pelorus Sounds. From the Rai Valley come parties of settlers and timber fellers. At Havelock the miners from Wakamarina and Mahakipawa gather for sport. Go eastward and southward again to the great sheep stations of Kaikoura, where Tapuaenuku and the long line of Seaward Mountains look down on the limestone peninsulas of the coast. Southward still where the sheep kings of the Amuri throw open hospitable doors, on to the rich downs of North Canterbury, on to the vast plain where sweet pastures roll and a million sheep are fattening for the home market. Far inland on the western borders of the plain and along the great snow rivers are the mountain stations which have a Christmas all their own. Inland are fields of swaying oats and wheat, sheep farms and dairy country. The journey to Invercargill carries one through it all. Now we have encircled the South Island, and yet have left a hundred Christmas resorts unvisited. But we must to the North.

The capital of New Zealand, Wellington, and the metropolis, Auckland, are situated on the warmer northern island.

Wellington, the gay capital, or, as it loves to call itself, the Empire City, is quiet. The session is over, the great wooden house where ponderous laws are made is empty. Politicians and civil servants are away, back to their homes in north and south. Some are yachting in the near seas or spending Christmas in their homes. Day's Bay is alive with excursionists; that famous hill climb whose wind even some Wellingtonians cannot stand against claims others; households have transferred themselves to Paikakariki; many other resorts are filled, and yet city life goes on. Townsfolk crowd the stores on the eve of Christmas, hundreds walk down to see the incoming vessels. Up through the fat pasture lands of the Wanganui excursionists go, over the rapids of the river in the steamer, winding among the beautiful cliff-hung reaches in quaint canoes, staying, perchance, at Pipiriki, where are Maoris ready to sing a song, English or Maori, to dance a haka, and to collect Christmas pennies. But to the west through the green dairy country of Tranaki, the farmers have their busiest time. Pails of foaming milk, loads of golden butter—this is what the festive season means to the dairy land of New Zealand. Mt. Egmont, guardian of the western peninsula and sentinel of the Tasman Sea, lifts its stately cone to the summer sky, and excursionists scale its heights to gaze wonderingly on its hidden snows and its silent crater gulfs. Northward still beyond the Mokau, where for the nonce coal trucks are still, dwell the pioneers of the new-old King Country, where the white man treads on the ground that was Maori and builds himself a home—an isolated dwelling in the midst of miles of virgin forest. Even he finds time to celebrate a right royal Christmas, in a land where there are forests to be felled, roads to be made, country to be grassed, cattle to be raised, and houses to be built. Yet in spite of hard work before and behind him, the pioneer lays down his axe, puts aside the fire stick, and gives himself up to bush festivity. Northwards still, at Kawhia, Maoris mingle with the pakehas and vie



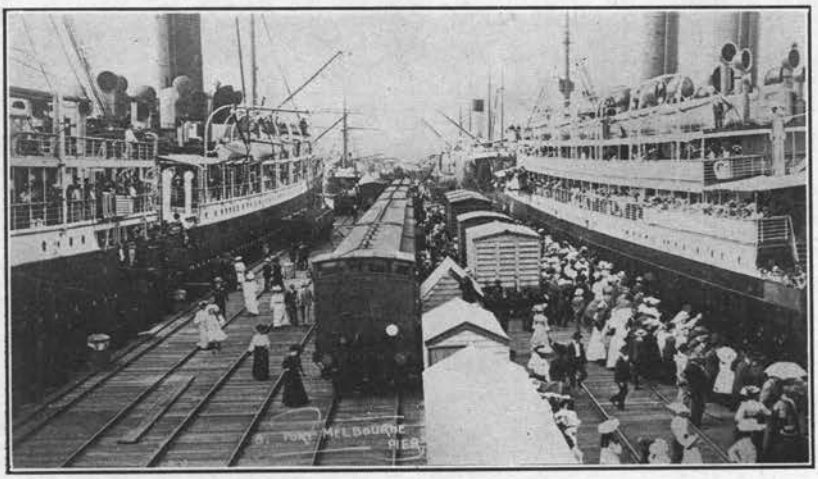
The Most Beautiful River in the World—The Wanganui.

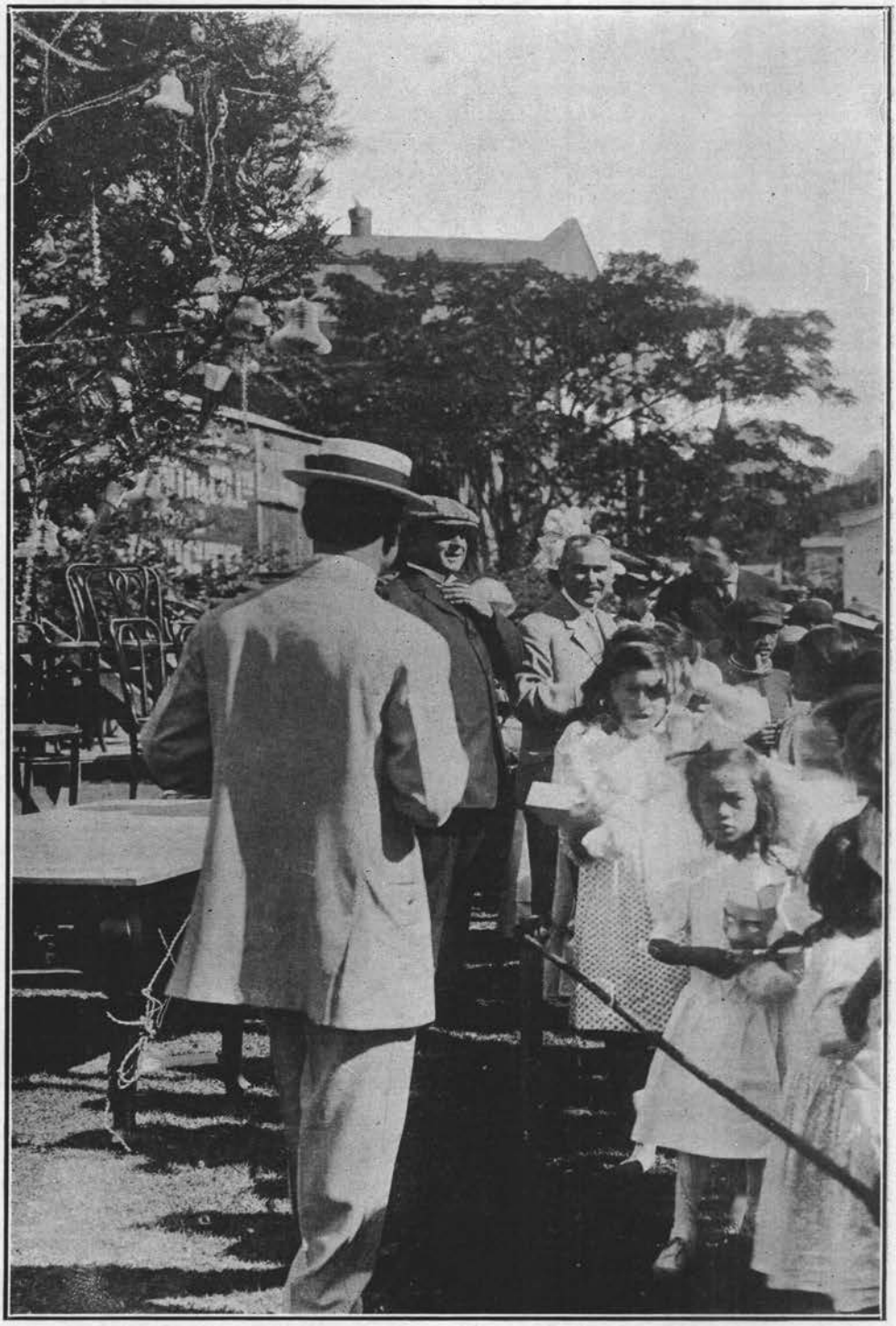
with them in music and sports, for a Maori band at holiday time is worth listening to, and athletics are keenly enjoyed. The sullen pride and hatred which so long held the races apart in this region of New Zealand have given way to friendly intercourse. Canoe voyages up the long arms of the harbor, rides along newly-made forest roads to see new homes or new farms, excursions to the famous hapuka grounds to enjoy sport with seventy and eighty pound fish, exploring new caves, seeking new coal seams, visiting by torchlight the subterranean wonders of Waitomo—this and much more does the season mean to these people. Northwards still, where on the mountain slopes of the Hakarimata the pioneers of yesterday see their flocks and herds knee-deep in pastures won from the forest land; northwards yet and coastwise, beyond the Manukau harbor, where camping parties rest beneath the giant boughs of Karekare Pohutukawa trees, flaming scarlet with blossom, or watch, awe-struck, the mighty waves leap high into the air against the frowning cliffs, or bathe in the raging surf. At Piha, where the water of the blow-hole comes hissing, foaming, crashing through the rock fissure, there inside a valley of sandy beach guarded on one side by massive sea cliffs, on the other by bush-clad hills, are campers by the score.

New Zealand is progressing. Every Christmas sees a greater intercourse among people from different parts; and as things grow easier with each year, a greater sociality is coming for citizens and country folk. This brings in its train development, improvement. And so New Zealand grows, and for much of her growth New Zealanders have to think gratefully of the old Christmas celebrations that pioneer settlers brought from their northern home, and which in new surroundings have altered somewhat, but at the same time have flourished exceedingly.

New Zealand is one of the world's great scenic assets, and every Christmas season makes New Zealand better known to the world.

I left New Zealand only because I wished to return to my own country. My mind was surfeited with grandeur. I knew that the cold lakes are wonderful dreams yet to be realized in my mind; and that Mount Cook, with its great glacier, surpasses anything of its kind in the world. I knew all this, and hastened away without visiting and seeing their glories. I know now that some day I shall return to New Zealand, though I place perhaps the distance of half the world between us. The mountains and lakes of New Zealand call me irresistibly back—and I shall come!





The Malihini (Stranger's) Christmas Tree, Honolulu.

The Malihini's Christmas Tree

BY

JACK DENSHAM

("Malihini" is Hawaiian for "Strangers" and "Kamaaina" means "Old Resident")

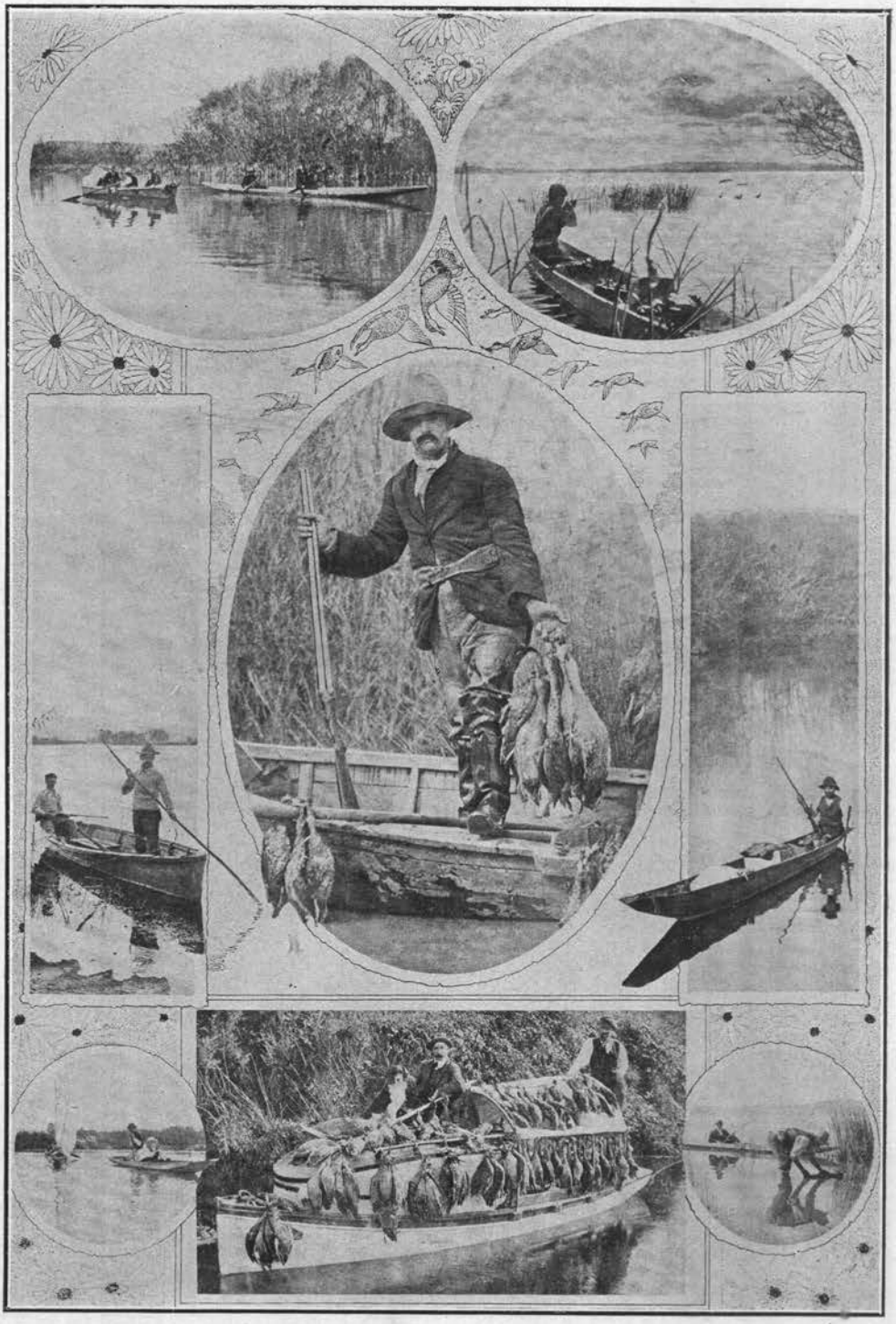
The stores are decked with holly
And with signs of Christmas cheer;
Invitations to the rich are very free;
But, while you think of presents
That are useless and quite dear—
What about the Malihini Christmas Tree?

It took a malihini
To inaugurate the scheme,
Though he took it as a kind of jolly spree,
There are people who'd do better
If they acted upon this theme—
That it's good to have a Poor Kids' Christmas Tree.

When you go and buy those presents
For the kiddies of your own,
Although you're just as wealthy as can be,
Don't keep the smiles and gladness
For your little folks alone—
But boost the Malihini Christmas Tree.

There's hardly any poverty—
Thank goodness—here at all;
But Santa Claus can't sled across the sea,
So remember those big dividends
You gathered in last fall—
And spend a little on the Christmas Tree.

Though they call it "Malihini,"
And was started as a whim,
To "Kamaaina" I would make a plea—
And I'll gladly give my "farthing"
In the memory of Him
Who came on earth to make a Christmas Tree.



Christmas Hunting, New Zealand.

Christmas.

Christmas Around The Pacific

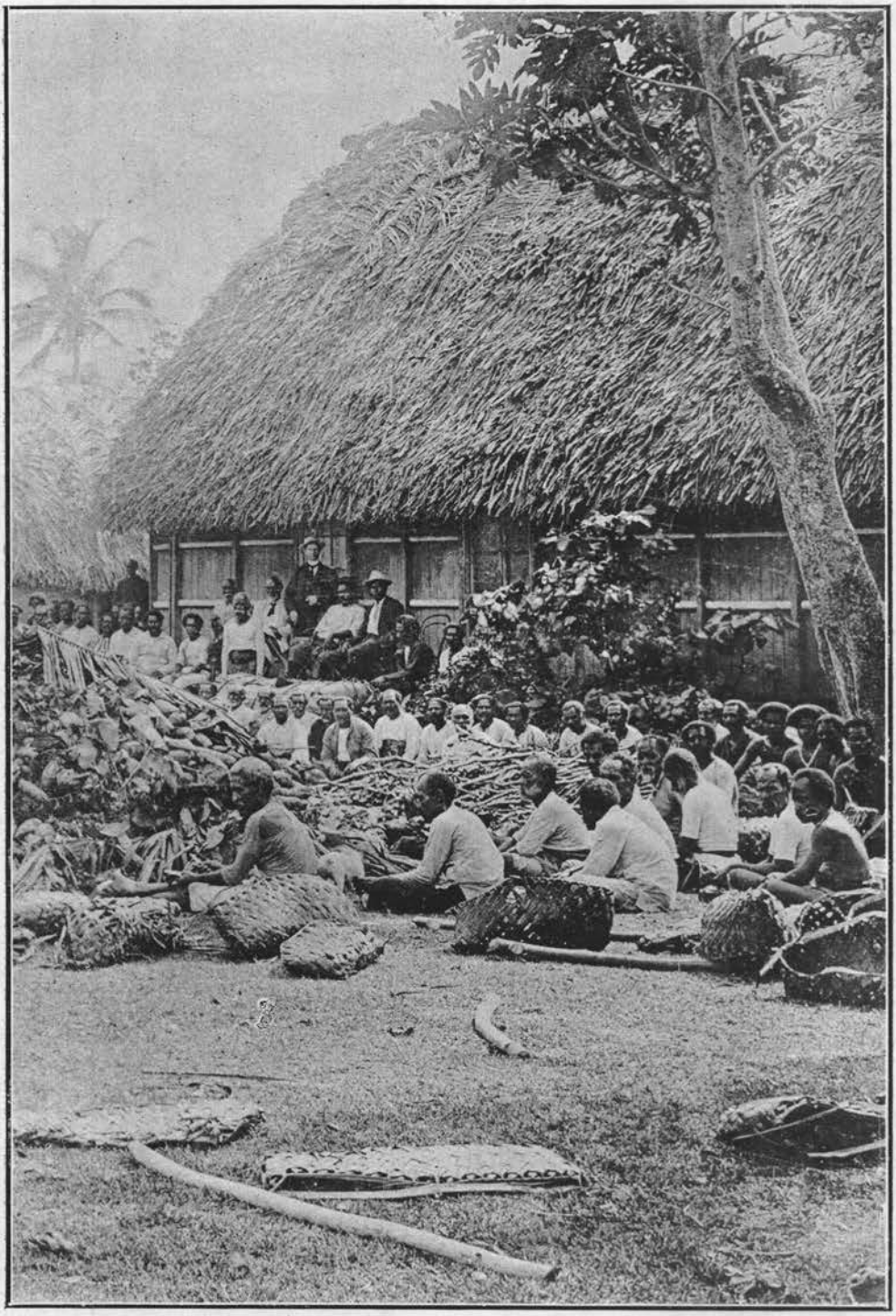
BY

FRANK C. PASCOE

South of the line, Christmas Day marks the height of mid-summer. The Christmas holidays are the outing season of the people of the southern hemisphere, while July is their month of mid-winter.

On the Pacific the summer Christmas has its beginning in America in Hawaii; or, to be more accurate, it is ever springtime on these central islands of the Great Ocean. While the Christmas sports of Hawaii are those of the summer season elsewhere, the school children, composed of boys of every nationality known to Pacific lands, engage each other in games of football, baseball, cricket, racing, and swimming—to say nothing of canoeing and surfboard riding. It is safe that in Hawaii Christmas is celebrated in a score of different ways. On the plantations sixty thousand Japanese celebrate the day with banquets, the ingredients of which would make the other nationalities on the islands pause. The thirty thousand Hawaiians make Christmas their day of feasting, when the national dishes of poi and raw fish are the pieces de resistance at the luau or banquet in the open. The Englishman must have his roast beef and plum pudding on Christmas, the American in Hawaii his turkey and mince pie, and the German his beer for himself and the Christmas tree for the children.

Perhaps the one Christmas event peculiar to Hawaii is the Malihini



A Christmas Feast in Wildest Fiji.

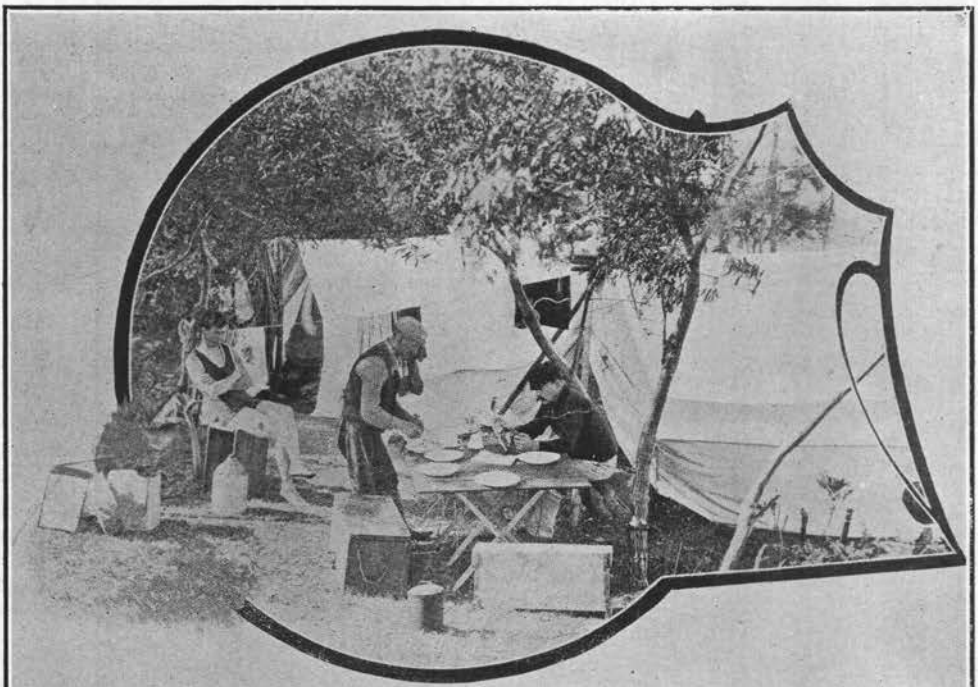
Christmas Tree. "Malihini" in Hawaiian means "old settler" or "to the manor born." One Christmas a few years ago a number of visitors to the islands decided to erect an enormous Christmas tree, cover it with gifts, and invite the children of a score of different nationalities to come and receive presents. It was a tremendous success, and the next year the kamaainas gave a hand, and by the third year the Malihini Christmas Tree was the great Christmas institution in Honolulu, Hawaii. Before the capitol building the great tree, forty or fifty feet high, was erected. The Governor of the Territory opened the ceremonies, and Ex-President Dole delivered the leading address. Thousands of children whose parents came to Hawaii from around the Pacific surrounded the Malihini Christmas Tree in their native costumes, and it was hard to say which presented the more brilliant appearance, the children or the tree laden with gifts. The national band of Hawaii is always present to play for the children on Christmas day. The tree is erected at daylight Christmas morning, and before breakfast scurrying feet are heard clattering from every direction in Honolulu toward the capitol grounds where the tons and tons of toys from every part of the Pacific are distributed to the children of Hawaii.

The maddest, merriest Christmas festivities in all the world perhaps are those celebrated by sailors and passengers alike on a Pacific liner that crosses the line on the twenty-fifth of December. Father Neptune comes aboard ship to be introduced to those who have never before crossed the line. A great canvas tank is erected and everyone. be he president of the steamship company or the smallest urchin aboard ship, if he has never crossed the line before. receives his Christmas baptism.

For him who has not crossed from the Northern to the Southern Hemisphere, it is difficult to realize just what Christmas means in the South Sea Islands. Among the natives it is a feast—but such a feast! In Fiji, for miles around, the natives come days before Christmas, bearing their Christmas gifts of food—bunches of bananas that two men must carry, yams six and eight feet long, breadfruit by the ton, and the taro root, all dumped into one great pit where it is partly baked and left to ferment into a great pudding. On the day of the feast there are hundreds or perhaps thousands at the banquet that lasts through the Christmas season. Sometimes in Fiji the entire membership of a Protestant church will demand of their pastor a luau or feast at Christmas, and if he refuses they go to a Catholic priest, and if he acquiesces, the congregation becomes Catholic until the next season, when the Protestant clergyman is given an opportunity to redeem himself and his congregation.

In Samoa, Christmas is taken a little more sedately and seriously. Feasting is not lacking, but for the whole Christmas season in a Samoan village the sound of psalm singing is heard day and night, for the Samoan is far more religious than he is industrious. Only at the Christmas season does the German government permit him to attend his village church more than twice during the week. Nothing is "tabu" at the Samoan Christmas feast but lamb and mutton, for the reason that the Lamb of God died for humanity and the Samoans have made the meat of the sheep "tabu." Canned roast beef from New Zealand takes its place.

The New Zealander almost as much as the Australian, plans to spend his Christmas season out of doors. In the large cities Christmas is celebrated very much as it is at "home"—"home" in Australasia meaning some portion of that little island off the coast of France that could be set down and lost in any one of the Australian States. But it is in the country and backwoods that you meet the real



THE FREE LIFE OF THE OPEN AIR.

A Christmas Camping Party in Australia.

typical Australasian, and he knows how to get the keenest enjoyment out of Christmas. In New Zealand the deer hunting season does not begin until after the Christmas holidays, but there is no finer trout fishing in all the world than is to be found in the streams and lakes of New Zealand. It costs but five dollars for the license fee that will permit the angler to fish in all the streams of the Dominion of New Zealand. There are hundreds of rivers and lakes in New Zealand bountifully stocked with trout, chiefly California rainbow and English brown trout. The fish attain a much larger size than those in the Northern Hemisphere, and it is estimated that on the average they weigh five times as much as trout in English and Scottish waters. In the many swift-running streams they are exceedingly game and afford the angler magnificent sport. Starting from the north, the angler will find in the waters of the Auckland province abundant fishing. Chief amongst these are Lakes Rotorua, Taupo, Rotoiti, Rotoehu, and Okataina, with the numerous clear streams which flow into these lakes. All these waters swarm with rainbow trout. During the season it is estimated close on fifty tons of fish were taken from Rotorua, Rotoiti and Tarawara lakes and adjacent streams. This region is without doubt the angler's paradise.

Christmas is also the happy season for the Maoris, or natives of New Zealand. This is the great tourist season, when people from all over the world visit New Zealand. The Maori children are the delight of the stranger and in the warm lakes and in the rivers the Maori children are almost amphibious. As guides and companions to the visitor they are a never-ending source of entertainment and instruction. No Maori may make a piece of native carving and sell it to the stranger without the permission of the government, which purchases all of his handiwork. But there are a hundred ways in which a stranger is tempted to remember that Christmas is Christmas as much to the Maori child as it is to any child the world over.

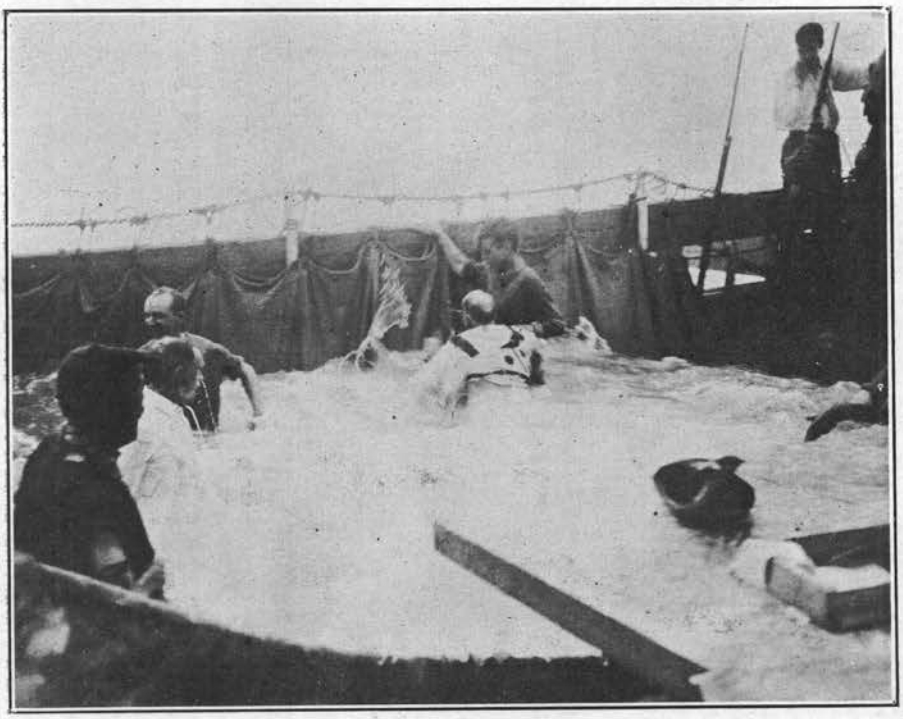
Australia fairly revels in Christmas. From Queensland the people pour southward to the mountain and seaside resorts of New South Wales, Victoria, and South Australia, while thousands inland in Western Australia flock to the seaside resorts about Perth and Fremantle. The Australians follow the English custom of giving the school children quite a vacation at Christmas time, so that the mountains are filled with family camping parties, and at the seaside resorts the season is in full summer swing at Christmas time. The plum pudding and roast beef of Old England is prepared outdoors by the campers, and it is astonishing to see how much can be done by the Australian in the way of getting up a Christmas dinner with no other equipment for cooking than the universal "billie," or tea kettle, a match, and kindling wood. It is during the Christmas holidays in Australia that the great racing season at Melbourne begins, and all Australia goes horse mad.

Across the Pacific from Australia in South America the Anglo-Saxon celebrates his Christmas indoors and does not vary much from the customs he has learned at home, but the descendants of the Spaniards, the Portuguese, and the Indians in Pacific South America look upon Christmas more as a time of religious festival than of feasting though their palates are not forgotten by any means, roast pig (le chong asado) being particularly esteemed at this season and the feasting lasts several days. All through the land there are religious processions, where the law permits, and the decorating of favorite statues and shrines. There are feasts of flowers and great gatherings of people. The real religious sentiment of the people expresses itself before Christmas day and has its culmination at the midnight mass (la misa del gallo or cock's mass) on

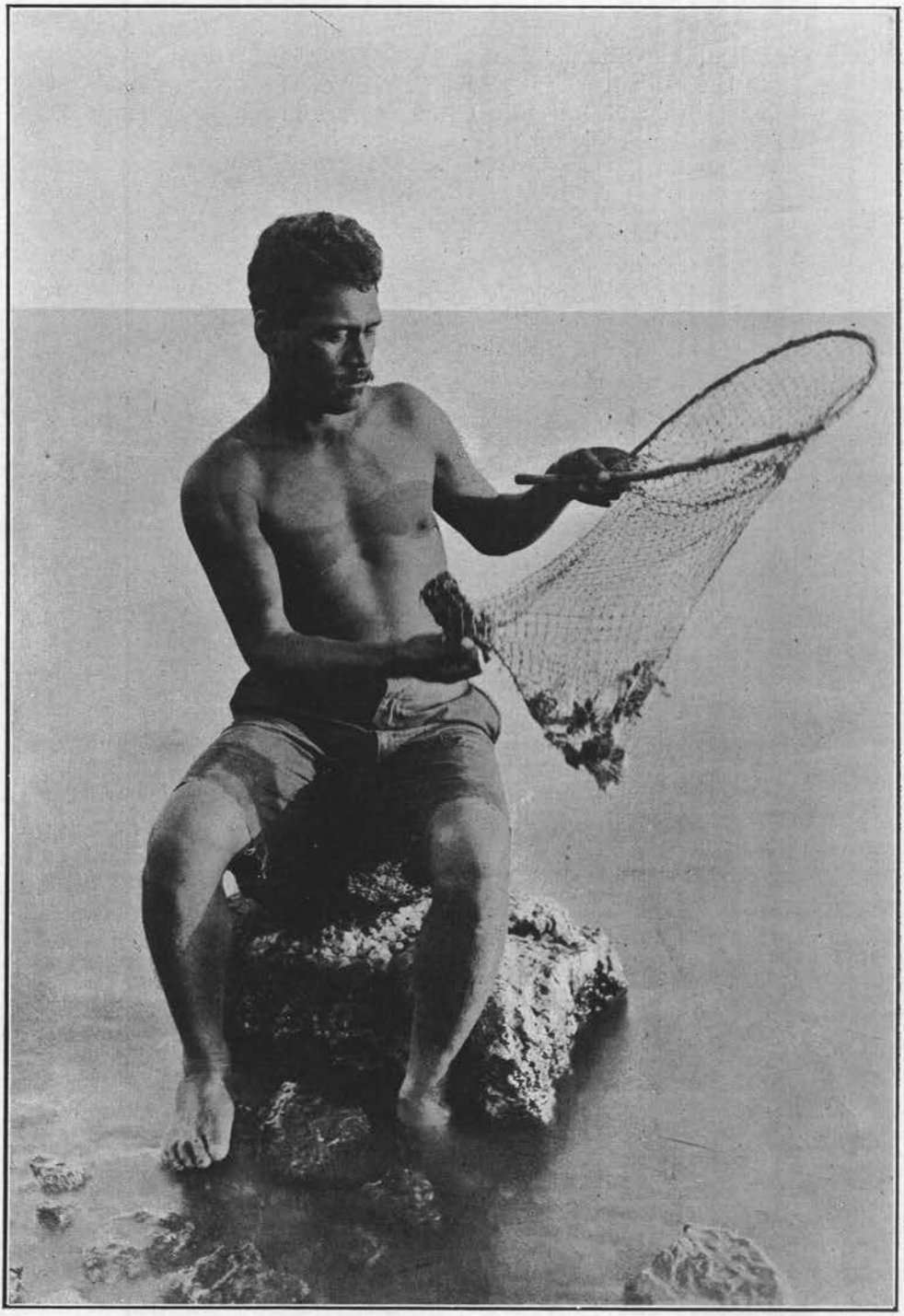
A Portuguese Fiesta in South America.

Christmas Eve. In the morning the churches are jammed with thousands who go to see the Infant Jesus and make their offerings, and after that the day belongs to the people for their own festivities, and anyone who has lived in a Latin country knows the abandon with which everyone gives himself up to the frolics of the occasion.

South of the line, although Christmas comes in mid-summer, its festivities are in no way way dimmed in comparison with the manner in which Christmas is celebrated in the colder climes north of the equator.



Christmas on the Line—at Sea.



Hawaiian Fisherman of the Old Days.

The Coral Workers

BY

ROBERT GRAY

The tiny toiler in Pacific deeps,
What knows he of the pact with God he keeps!
Yet, from abysmal glooms his labors rise
Till white-ringed atolls smile at purple skies
And palms, and ferns and flowers and breadfruit trees
Are mirrored in the prisoned turquoise seas.
Above, through cloudy rifts, fall broken lights,
Around us swirl the mists in blinding flight;
Still let our Pinnacles of Effort grow
To broad'ning day from out the night below;
But not as coral workers do we build,
Whose labor is by instinct blind fulfilled—
We, wiser know each buttress, pier or span,
The which we shape is part of God's own plan.

Study of a Pure Hawaiian Type.

Old, Old Hawaii.

Hawaiian Types

BY

THOMAS F. SEDGWICK

Every year in Hawaii sees the native Hawaiians growing fewer, the Anglo-Saxon in Hawaii standing still numerically at least, while the Oriental and the Latin races in the island paradise have increased by leaps and bounds.

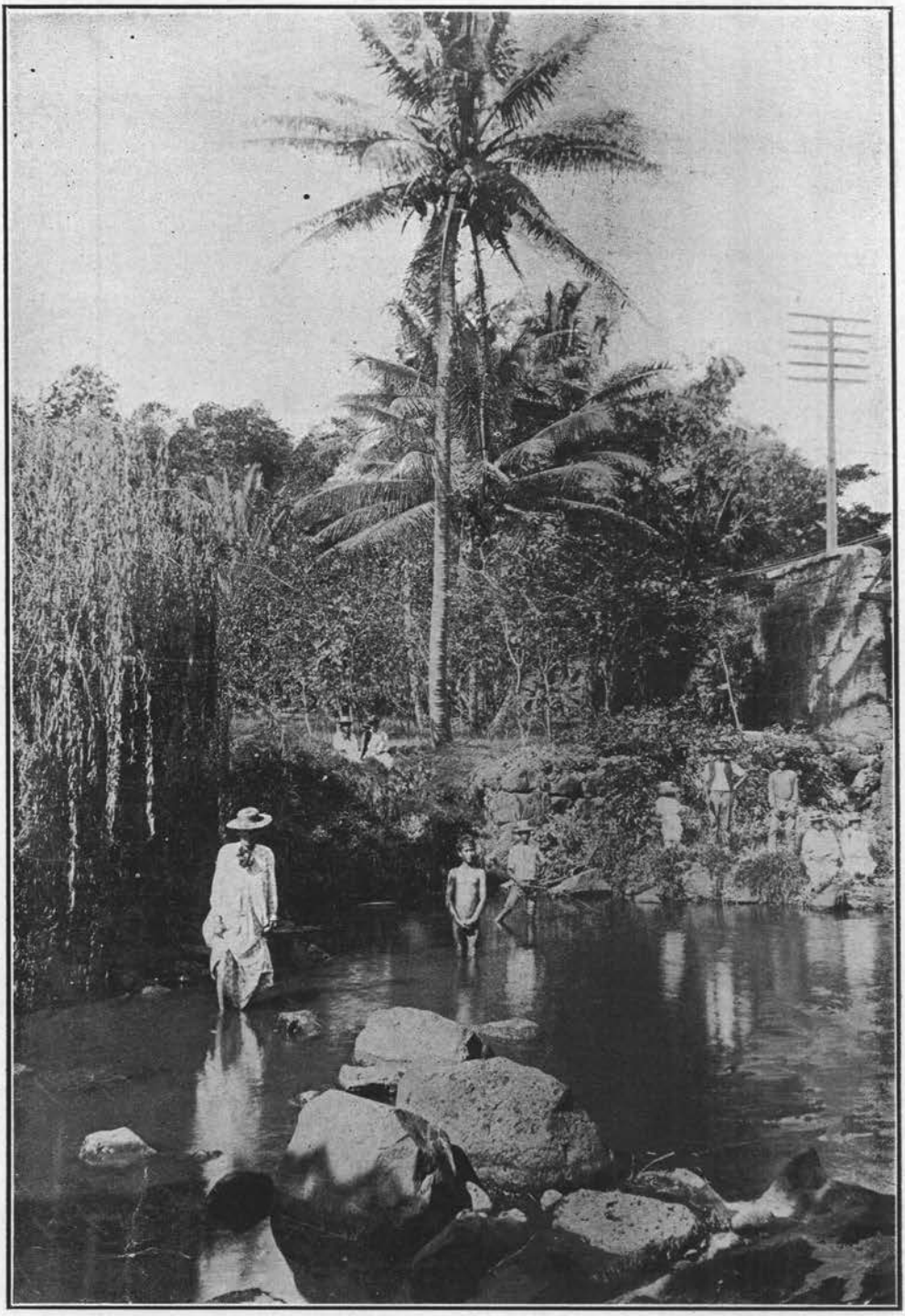
Every year Hawaii becomes more and more the melting pot of the Pacific, and more and more every year the peoples of the Pacific learn to live together in greater peace and harmony in Hawaii.

In Hawaii there has never been an outburst of race prejudice. Anglo-Saxon, Slav, Polynesian, Latin, Chinese, Korean, Japanese and Filipino children sit side by side in school and learn to know each other; together they play their games of childhood and in after life they play together at the greater game of business. They know each other, and race prejudice is forgotten.

There is an Hawaiian race today, but it is fast dying out. You may still find, even in the valleys behind Honolulu, ancient Hawaiians who recall the old days of the early Kamehameha kings and speak no word of English, but every year they are passing away and there are none to take their place. In the Lunalilo Home for aged Hawaiians only are to be found the few old Hawaiians who can chant the meles of the old noble houses of Hawaii. When they pass away the chanting of the mele will be forgotten for once and forever in Hawaii.

A hundred years ago there were a quarter of a million Hawaiians inhabiting the central islands of the Pacific. Today there are less than a tenth that number of full-blooded Hawaiians living. There are perhaps more Chinese or Portuguese in Hawaii than there are Hawaiians, and more Japanese many times over than there are those of the native Hawaiian race.

What is the Hawaiian type? The large



A Bit of Real Old Hawaii.

majority of the population is composed of the industrial, peace-loving Oriental who has made Hawaii the richest agricultural garden spot of the world. The Portuguese out-number the Anglo-Saxons, and the Slav is becoming a factor in the problem.

The Hawaiians were probably of Aryan stock, migrating from Asia Minor, through India, Sumatra and Java to the Southern Pacific Islands, and from thence gradually spreading out to New Zealand, Samoa, Tahiti and other islands of the Pacific. To the present day names of localities, of men, and of things are in innumerable instances identical in the four last named groups of islands, and that a person familiar with one readily understands and learns the others. The direct knowledge which we have of early Hawaiian history is due to the fact that an order of priesthood was maintained who committed to memory and handed down from father to son the acts and genealogy of the chiefs. So systematically was this done that the chiefs of Hawaii are able to give their genealogy and recite the deeds of their ancestors for upwards of forty generations. Although the earlier periods are mixed with mythological exaggerations, certain facts are well established. The first arrivals here were in the sixth century, under a chief, Nanaula, followed by others from Tahiti and Samoa. They came in large double canoes, holding from fifty to one hundred people, and brought with them their priests, gods, dogs, swine, fowls, and seeds.

For four centuries no communications were held with the south, when a series of warlike incursions took place from Samoa in the tenth and eleventh centuries, led by Nanamoa, a warlike chief, and Paao, his high priest. During the next one hundred and fifty years a number of warriors overran and conquered the country. Voyages back and forth between the groups of islands, separated by two thousand miles of ocean, were frequent, the men being bold and intelligent navigators, sailing by the stars, in canoes capable of withstanding the severest storms. Near the close of the twelfth century communication with the south again ceased. In 1555 the islands were visited by the Spanish, who did not, however, make their discovery known. In 1778 their existence was made known to the civilized world by Captain Cook, the English navigator.

The Chinese and the whites settled in Hawaii almost simultaneously. The earliest records of Chinese having been seen at the Hawaiian Islands are contained in Vancouver's Voyages. He recites that Captain Metcalf, an American trader, sailed from Macao, China, in 1789, for the northwest coast of America in the snow "Eleanor," mounting ten guns, with a crew of ten Americans and forty-five Chinese, touching at the islands of Maui and Hawaii.

His memoirs also show that on his third and final voyage, March 3, 1794, in the Sandwich Islands, the foreign population consisted of John Young, Isaac Davis, Mr. Boid, one Chinaman, and seven renegade whites. Taiana, a high chief, had been to China and brought back with him some firearms, which were of great aid to Kamehameha I in conquering and subduing the whole group under his sway.

China was the market for what little products Hawaii had to export, as sandalwood, etc., and from there was brought the first store of clothing and household furniture. The Chinese called the islands Tan Heong San, or sandalwood country, and as a knowledge of the place grew Chinese immigration slowly increased. They found the archipelago a good place for barter and that there were other products for which China afforded a market. They saw that the lands used by the aborigines for taro planting were adapted to rice culture and introduced that industry.

Recognizing the value of lands which were marshes, they reclaimed them and rendered them productive. As the natives slowly died out and the lands used by them as taro patches were no longer needed in the domestic economy, they leased many of them

The Japanese Woman in Hawaii.

and turned them into rice plots. The earliest Chinese came from the Province of Quang Tung, where rice is raised in water and the climate is somewhat tropical. They were inured to laboring in swamp and wet lands. They imported the carabao and their own primitive tools and machinery used in the cultivation and manufacture of rice, but of late years have adopted American machinery and power.

In many parts of the islands they have reclaimed lands from the sea, repaired the dilapidated walls of ancient fish ponds, the dykes of taro patches, established small stores in sparsely settled districts which have accommodated the residents, and have been the hewers of wood and drawers of water for both native and foreign employers. As merchants they excel and have maintained their reputation for probity which maintains in the treaty ports in China.

Chinese immigrants learn the Hawaiian language with facility, and it is the medium of conversation between them and those of other races, although many of them and all the rising generation speak English with fluency.

Japan being closed to the world until opened by Commodore Perry in the fifties, Hawaii turned to the Old World for plantation labor. The Portuguese followed the Chinese as future Hawaiians. Up to the year 1853, as far as can be learned from the census, there were but eighty-six Portuguese on these islands. Their numbers increased to four hundred and thirty-six in 1878. They came originally from Fayal, Graciosa, St. Jorge, and the Cape Verde islands, as sailors in the whaling ships that frequently visited this port, and so attracted were they by the country and its climate that they decided to abandon the sea and settle here.

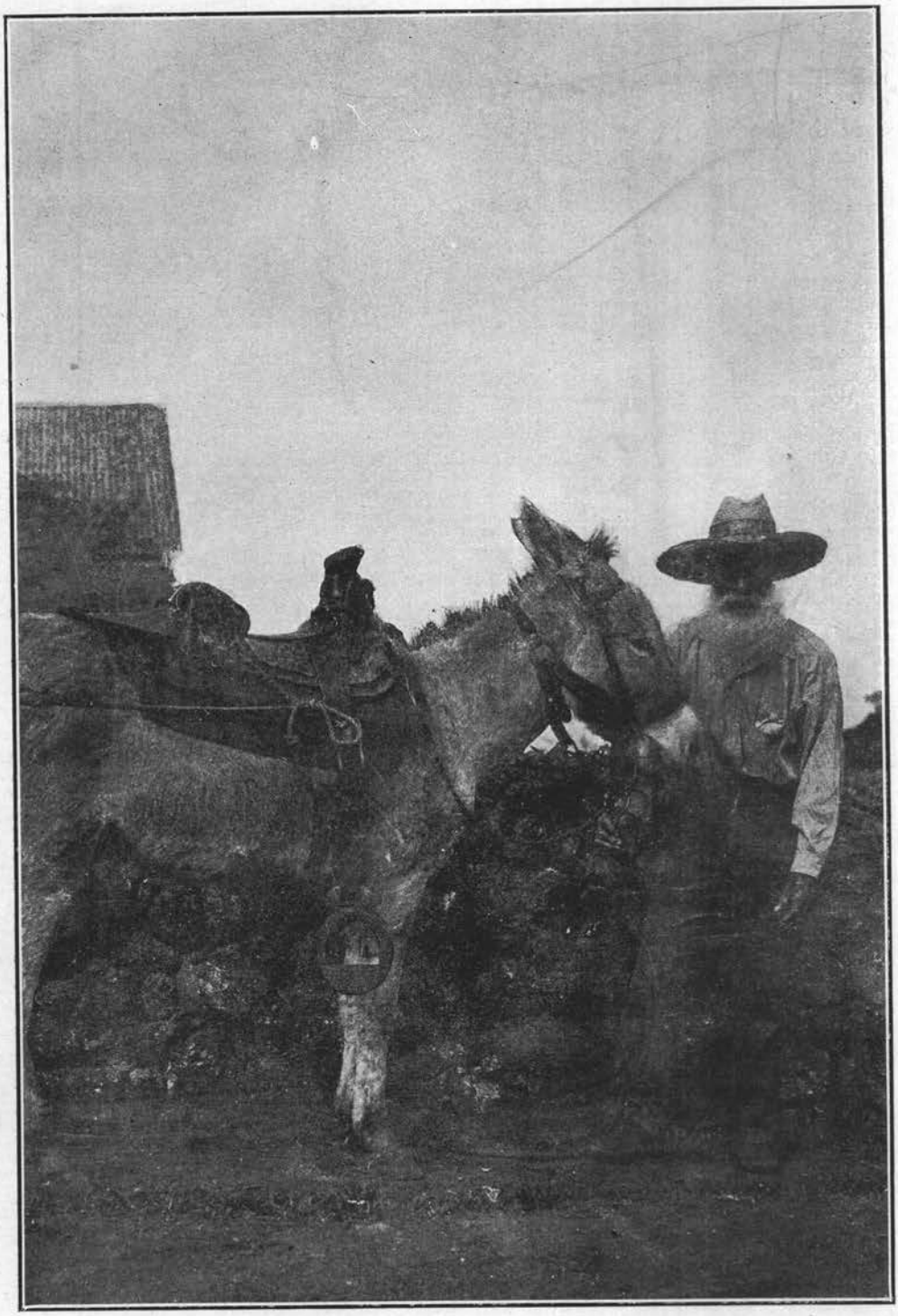
"As the wine must taste of its own grapes," so these men soon proved the sterling qualities of their race by readily adapting themselves to the conditions of the country and applying themselves to the development of its resources. To Antonio Silva is given the credit of setting up the first sugar mill on the islands, as early as 1828. Small and rude as it was, he succeeded in making sugar with it, although he did not operate it long.

Through the agency of Dr. Hillebrand, then a resident in the Island of Madeira, satisfactory arrangements were made for the immigration of laborers from Madeira and Azores. The sailing vessel "Priscilla" was chartered for the purpose and arrived here September 30, 1878, with the first company, numbering one hundred and eighty. These people at once foresaw the advantages offered to industrious, ambitious young men, and urged their friends to come to the "Terra Nova," the new land.

The Portuguese give better satisfaction than the other nationalities so far tried as field hands, and also for skilled labor.

As the Portuguese left the plantations they settled in Honolulu, Hilo and other large centers where they found work or established themselves in business or agricultural pursuits. Almost any casual observer can testify that the Portuguese are a home-loving people, judging from the rapidity with which they acquire a piece of land and surround themselves with verdure. The slopes of Punchbowl were particularly attractive to them in that they reminded them of their old island homes beyond the sea, and the transformation that took place as they leased building lots there was marvelous. The buildings went up, house above house, spotless and white, and street above street circled up the mountain sides, until the barren slopes of Punchbowl became beautiful and picturesque. Through the masses of overhanging vines and grape arbors glimpses of cool verandas and outdoor life are visible.

There are about thirty-five Portuguese employed in the public schools teaching English, most of whom hold



A Portugee-Hawaiian.

normal certificates. As many of them were born and educated here, they are thoroughly Americanized.

Unlike other nationalities, the Portuguese did not come here to make their "pile" and then go "home" to spend it in old age. They came here to stay, they adopted this land as their own to live and die in, and they cherish it and its institutions as their own.

There is a tradition among the Hawaiians that long before the white man came to Hawaii a Japanese sampan was wrecked on the shores of Maui and that the surviving Japanese married Hawaiian women. Today the Hawaiian women freely marry the Chinese but not the Japanese.

It is but a generation ago that the Japanese began to migrate to Hawaii, but there are today in Hawaii some eighty thousand Japanese, to say nothing of the natural increase of twenty-five hundred a year.

The first Japanese Hawaiian immigration was to the Island of Kauai, and here the sons of those early Japanese settlers now cast their votes as American citizens. It was not until a decade ago that the Japanese women began to migrate to Hawaii. Today nearly half of the entire population of the islands is Japanese, and forty per cent of the annual increase at the public schools comes from this source.

From any point of view, the present day history of Hawaii cannot be complete without giving a place, and a pretty large place, to the Japanese. In point of numbers, their relation to the industrial and economic development of the Territory, and its general prosperity, they bear a most important relation. Moreover, they offer an inviting field of study and research to the student of society of a people, migrating from an old, but very different civilization, into a new one, and adjusting themselves to entirely new conditions. The adaptability of the Japanese has become proverbial; but that power of adaptability, as observed by the West, has generally included only the higher classes—students, officials, searchers after knowledge, etc. Then the Japanese have been studied from a distance by Europe and America, almost wholly by their sudden seizure of all the complicated mechanism of the most advanced European civilization, and adapting it to or rather welding it on their own.

To those uninformed in the matter, it is perhaps well to say that the class of Japanese that do most of the plantation work in Hawaii are of the peasant farming class in Japan, in the prime of physical manhood. None but young men, from twenty to thirty-five, in vigorous health, can long stand the strain of the most exacting work in the cane fields—such as stripping, cutting and loading cane. Hence the importance of having no weak, nor old men on the plantations.

In talking with Japanese boys from ten to eighteen years of age, I find it is their almost unanimous intention to return to their own country. They are quietly, but intensely patriotic. Indeed this a reason that I have heard urged against them, that they would not make good American citizens. Men not loyal to their own country, do not make patriotic citizens of any country. I firmly believe that those Japanese born and nurtured in Hawaii should they elect to become American citizens would be as intensely loyal to America as otherwise they would have been to Japan.

Every year the racial population of Hawaii changes somewhat in its proportions. Perhaps Hawaii is to remain forever the experimental melting pot of the Pacific; perhaps it is to be Americanized by a flow of people from the mainland. In either case, there is room and good will in Hawaii for the people of any race or nationality that can help to make Hawaii a better place to live in.

The Sacred Avenue of Cryptemeria, Japan.

A Poem by the Empress of Japan

Minato bune,

Ikari wo aguru

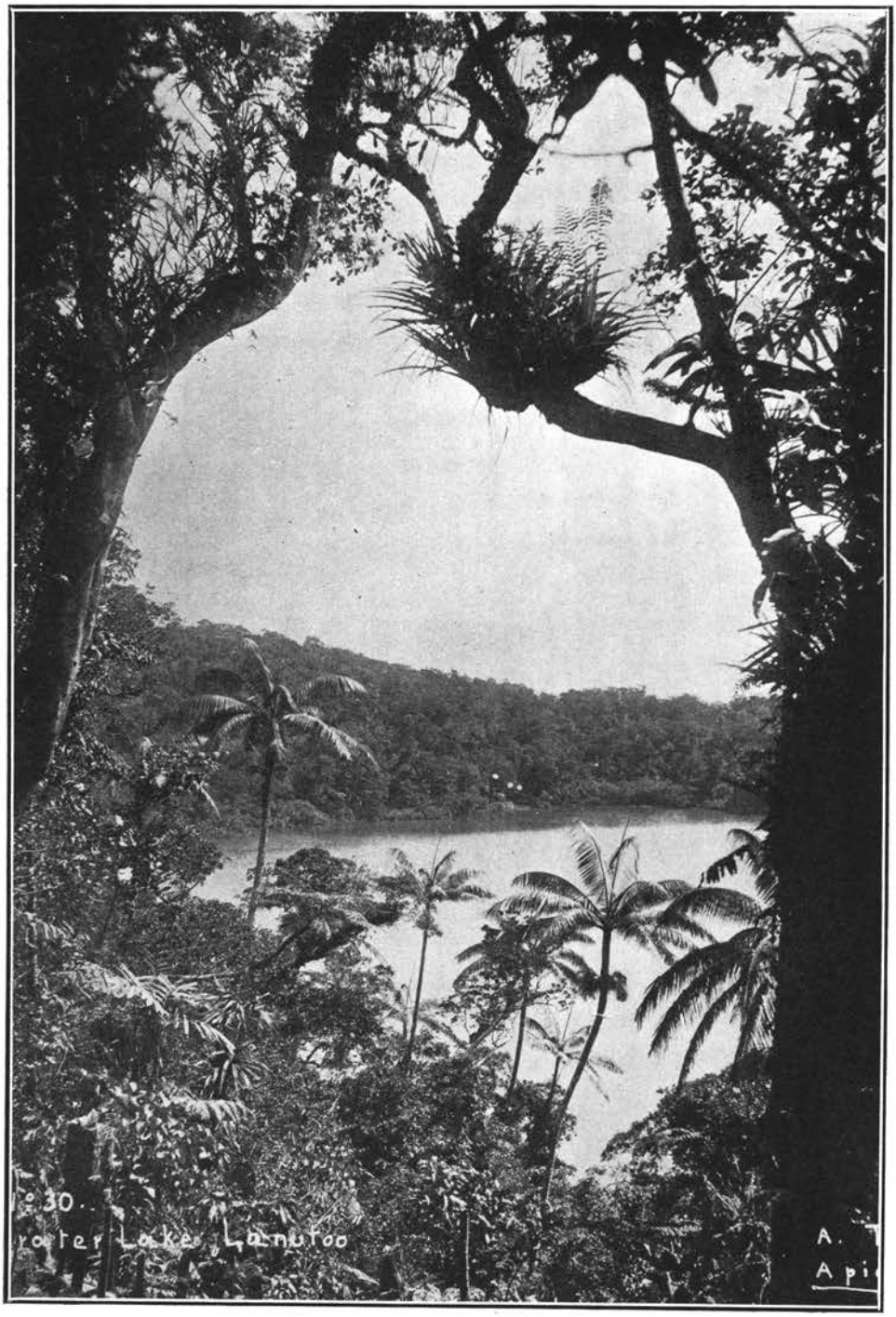
Koe no uchi ni,

Namiji shiramite,

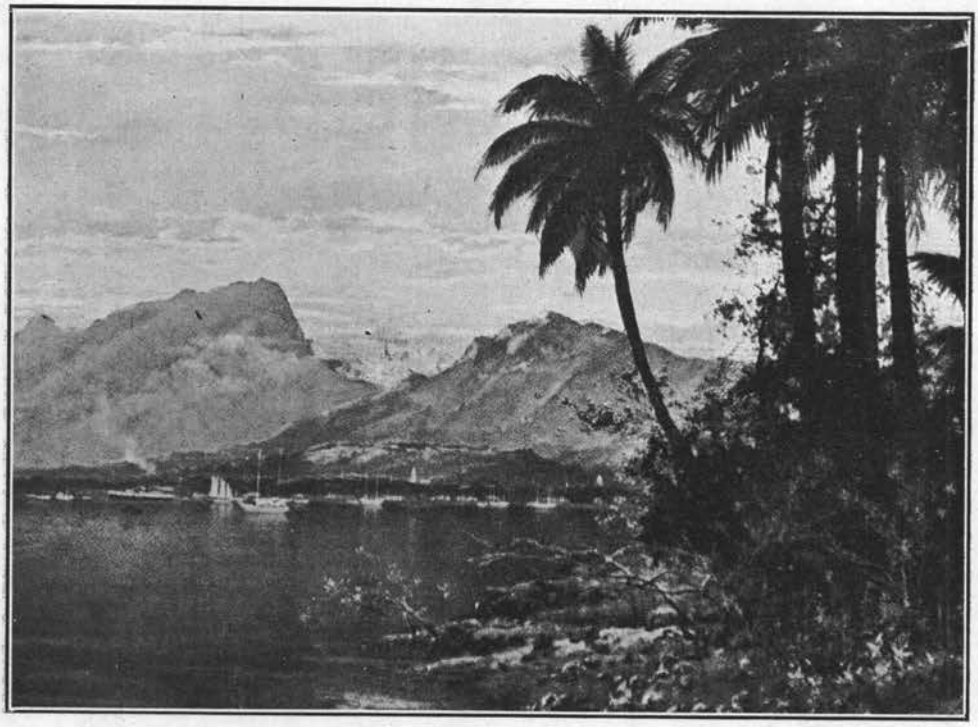
Yo wa ake ni keri.

In the small hours of night,
When all is dark, and rocks nor islets show
To guide the steersman, lo! the noisy crew
Of mariners, with many a yo-heave-ho and shout,
Raise up the anchor. Ere the lusty strains
Have ceased, day breaks on the whitening waves,
And all the course lies clearly to be seen.

—[Translated by Arthur Lloyd.



Samoa's Scenic Side—Lanutoo Crater.



Beautiful Tahiti.

Pacific Scenes

BY

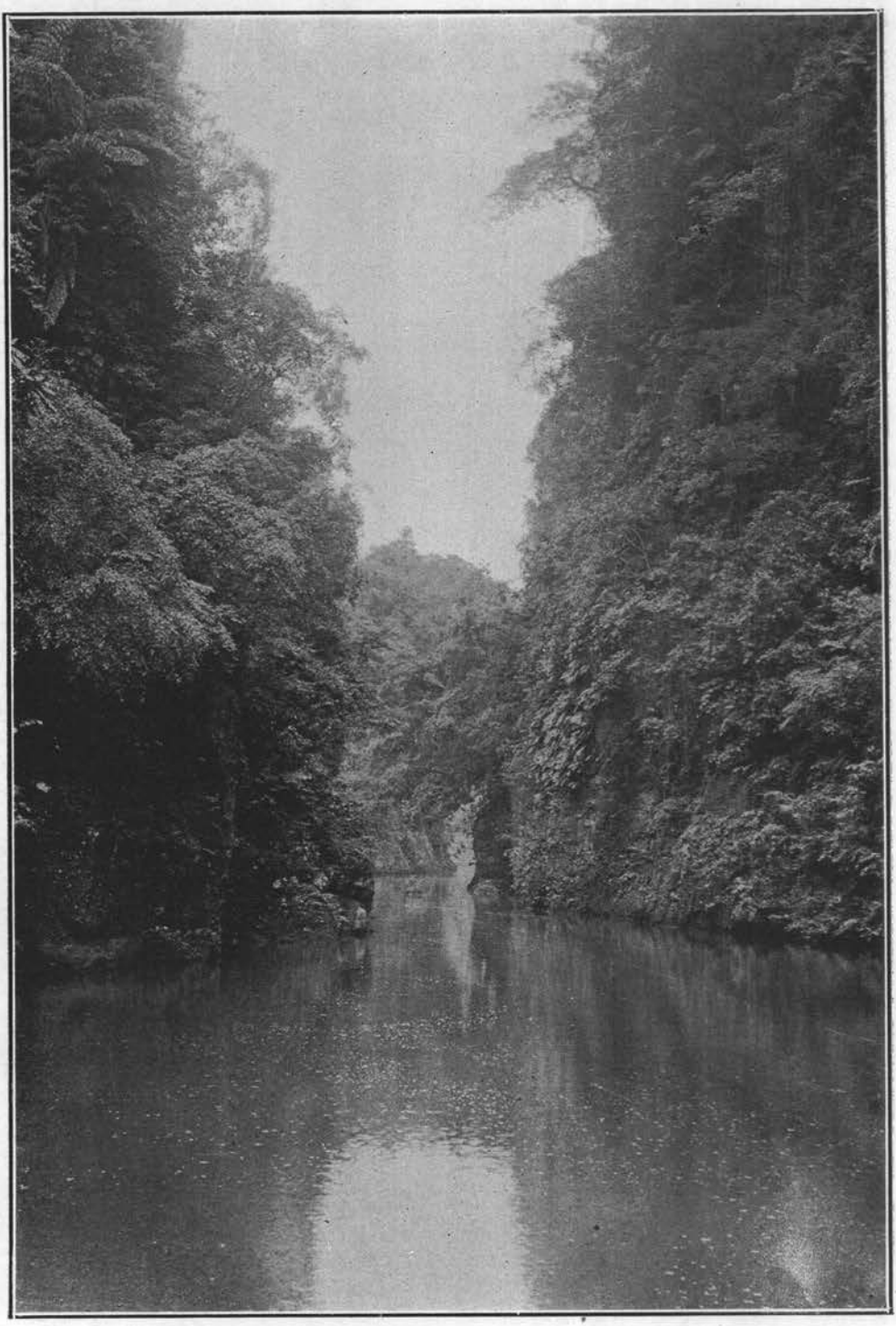
CARL H. WINTERS

Every country has a scenic beauty of its own, around the Pacific at least, Hawaii claims the seven superlative scenic wonders of the world; Samoa contends her claim so far as active volcanos are concerned, and even puts forward her quiescent lake crater Lanutoo as a rival of the Hawaiian quiet craters.

Lanutoo is a scenic wonder of the Pacific worth many thousand miles of travel to revel in. This is probably the most perfect lake crater in the world. From Apia there is a carriage road to the famous Papasea Falls, which almost every tourist of the day visits to slide over the precipitous rock in company with the Samoan girls.

From Papasea a footpath leads upward through a primeval forest to the crater lake of Lanutoo, about twelve miles from Apia, and on the summit of the Island of Upolo. There are numerous singing birds living in the forest, and there are banyan trees that seem like great continental cathedrals supported by giant columns.

Lanutoo lake has no outlet, and is



The Scenic Glory of the Upper Pasig, above Manila.

seemingly bottomless. The path leads to the rim of the crater, which is overgrown with palms and bush down to the edge of the clear crystal lake, a favorite resort of picnickers from Apia.

From the rim of the crater may be seen all of Upolo and far-off Savaii and its belching volcano. There is a mile-long path around the very edge of the crater and a rest house on the rim, the keys of which are kept in the town hall at Apia. Any respectable person may camp for the night on the edge of Samoa's scenic wonder.

The Philippines also boast the possession of a crater lake in the center of which is a volcanic cone, which sometimes belches forth death and destruction, but it is the upper reaches of the river that flows through Manila that the people of the Philippines point out to tourists as the scenic pride of the islands.

In the Pasig river twenty thousand persons make their homes on floating crafts of different designs, known as cascos, lorchas, and bancas. While it goes without saying that the accommodations are not at all times elegant or commodious it is quite safe to presume that contentment is as common among the people of the river and esteros as it is among their brethren of the shore. On board these craft persons are born, live, mature, marry, and die with no more fixed place of abode than is found on the bosom of the waters, and from all appearances they are quite satisfied with their lot.

The cascos on which they live are of a peculiar construction, and present the appearance of being hewn from some huge log or timber. This is accomplished by very nicely sizing up heavy planks and then bolting them together with strong staples and bolts. All framework is absolutely absent, and the craft, while of rather awkward appearance, is serviceable and well adapted to the use for which it is intended. The river man is in a class by himself, yet he clings to many of the habits, likes, and dislikes of his friends ashore. No floating home is complete without a plentiful number of children, and the casco is yet to be found which does not include at least one fighting cock among its inhabitants.

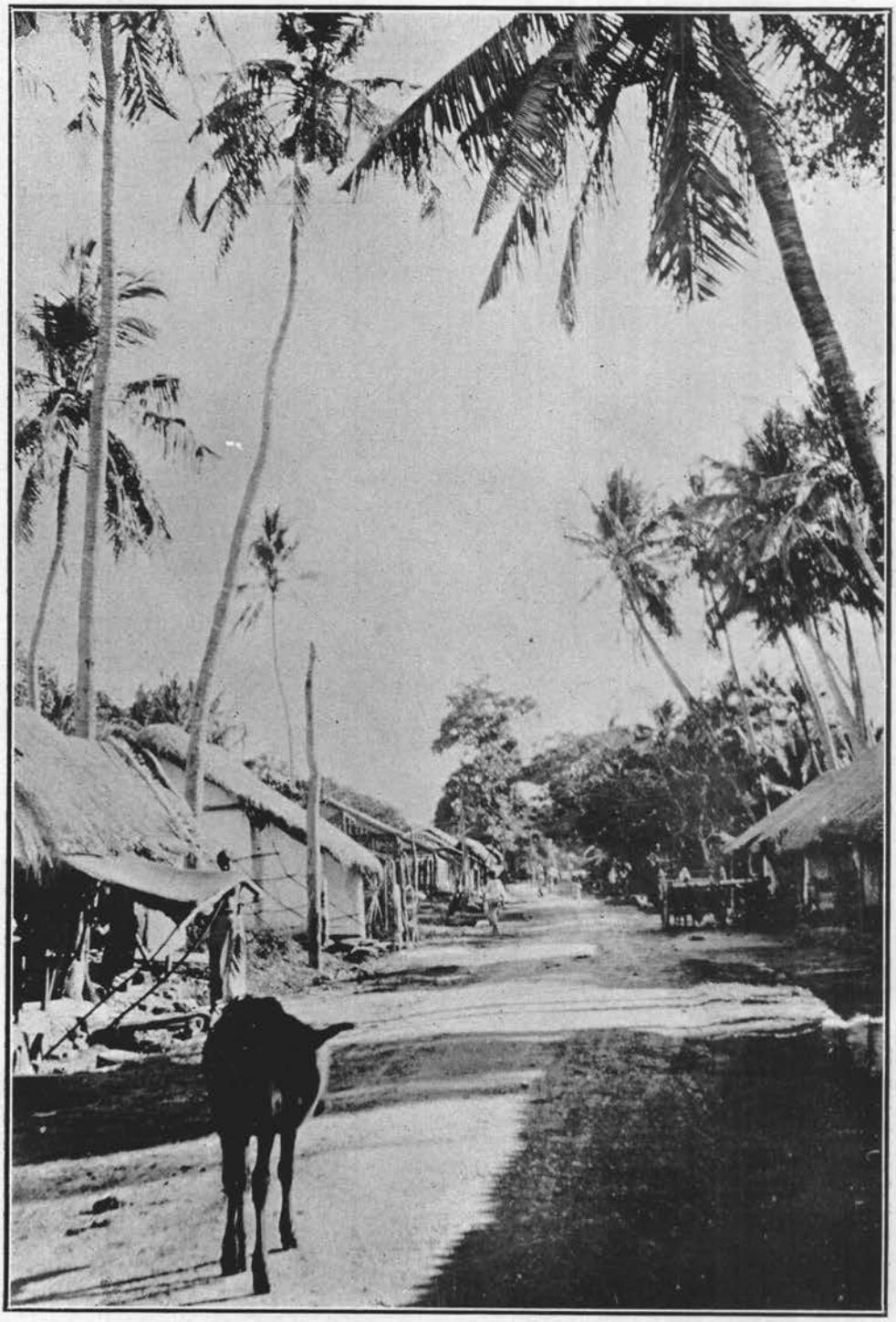
The numerous esteros, reaching as they do so many widely separated parts of the city, form important ways of transportation and are extensively used in carrying goods and heavy merchandise. It is in this occupation that the river people find a means of livelihood, and their heavy and slow craft, propelled by long bamboo poles in the hands of stalwart river men, form an interesting part of Manila's everyday life.

At Pagsanjan, the head of lake navigation, the beautiful gorge of the same name is a feature which should not be missed. The trip through its rushing waters by small banca will supply excitement enough to repay any hardships encountered. Calamba the birthplace of Rizal, a town of some eleven thousand inhabitants, is situated four miles across the lake from Los Banos, and from this point native carriages may be secured to make the journey inland through a beautiful country and along roads lined with orange groves, to the Taal Volcano, an island in Lake Taal. The crater rises to an elevation of over a thousand feet above the waters of the lake and is about a mile in diameter. Aside from a matter of sentiment or history, a trip to Taal is more satisfying to the tourist than a trip to Vesuvius.

The ascent of the crater is well worth making, and the view from the summit is grand. More or less volcanic activity is always evident.

The people of the British scenic isle of the tropical seas, Ceylon, revel in its panoramic beauty, between Colombo and Kandy.

If Ceylon presented no other spectacle of interest to the traveler, it wouuld be worth his while to visit Kandy, if only to see the panorama that unfolds itself as the train moves upwards in its winding and intricate



A Typical Bit of Road Scenery in Ceylon.

course on the scarped sides of the mountain overlooking the Decanda Valley. At one moment, at the edge of a sheer precipice, one gazes downward some thousand feet below. At another, one looks upwards at a mighty crag, a thousand feet above; from the zigzags by which the mountain sides are climibed, fresh views appear at every turn; far-reaching valleys edged by the soft blue ranges of distant mountains and filled with luxuriant masses of dense forest, relieved here and there by the vivid green terraces of the rice fields; cascades of lovely flowering creepers, hanging in festoons from tree to tree, and from crag to crag; above and below deep ravines and foaming waterfalls dashing their spray into mist as it falls into the verdurous abyss; fresh mountain peaks appearing in ever-changing grouping as the train gently winds along the steep gradients; daring crossings from rock to rock, so startling as to unnerve the timid as they pass over gorges cleft in the mountain side and looking upon the green depths below; so near the edge of the vertical precipice that a fall from the carriage would only be broken sixteen hundred feet beneath. The lofty Talilpot palm flourishing on either side, the scattered huts and gardens, and the quaint people about them so primitive in their habits which carry little from those of two thousand years ago. These are some of the features of interest on the journey into the Kandvan district.

Britain owns another and a larger scenic island, Papua or New Guinea, and although its people are cannibals and its interior absolutely unexplored, the tourist is eagerly invited to come, see and find adventure. The Island of Papua is the scenic wonderland of the scientist, and especially of the botanist. At one or two ports Europeans have built their homes, but it is doubtful if there are yet a thousand whites living on the fringe of the last portion of old earth that is yet to be explored.

The French also possess an idylic island in the Pacific—Tahiti. From a distance this island, with its circuit of 335 miles, looks like an enormous volcano with a blunt cone: nearer, it assumes the form of a mountain range divided by valleys.

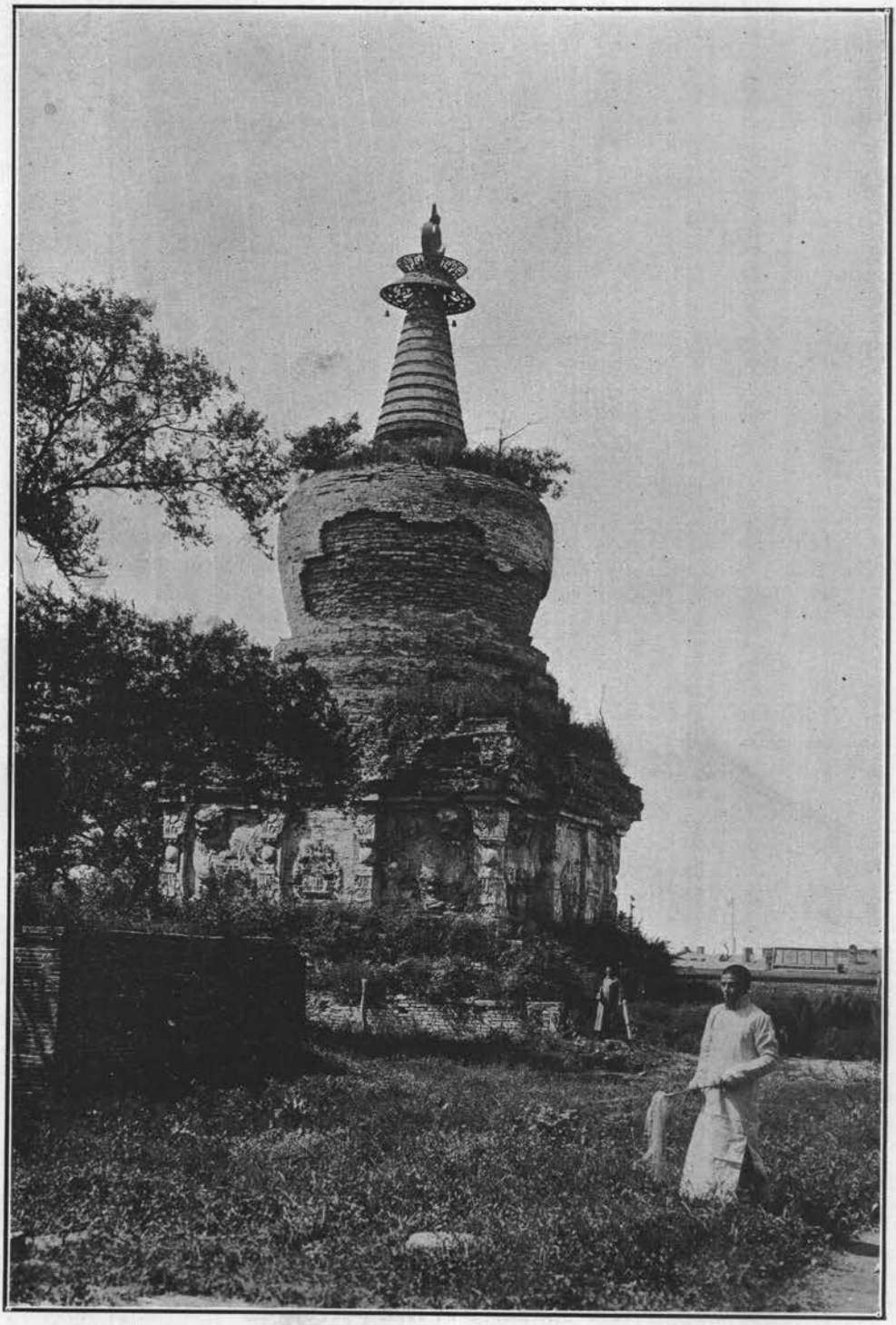
The general prospect of Tahiti is similar to that of Hawaii. The mountains are partly covered with pasture lands; the highest peak is 2500 feet; the shores are overgrown with cocoanut and other tropical trees; round the shores stretches a coral reef, over which a natural channel of deep water leads to the land-locked harbor of Papiti. Including the 3700 inhabitants of the capital, the population of the island numbers 10,000 souls.

In the harbor there was a great bustle among those waiting for the ship. The native and half-breed women of Tahiti are famed for their beauty: everybody smiles at the strangers, and is overjoyed at their arrival. This great hospitality has made Papiti the favorite residence of tourists.

The quaintly scenic island of the Pacific, and of the whole world for that matter, is Japan. She has a thousand world-famous scenic spots. All Japan is fairyland. There is certainly some mystic influence which the Enchanted Isles of Japan cast like a subtle spell over all the visitors to her shores.

There is something about her salubrious, temperate climate — the azure clearness of her skies—the softness in tone and exquisite grace in outline of her verdant mountains and lofty peaks, her rippling streams and pine-fringed pearly-sanded bays — the crystalline clearness of her mountain lakes among the clouds — something so wholly novel, so distinctly individual and original as to render any comparison an impossibility and even the most poetic descriptions inadequate and flat.

A partial explanation of this may be found in the fact that in Japan, Art and Nature have ever traveled hand in hand and that her most gorgeous temples, imposing shrines, ancient embattled castles and priceless mausolea



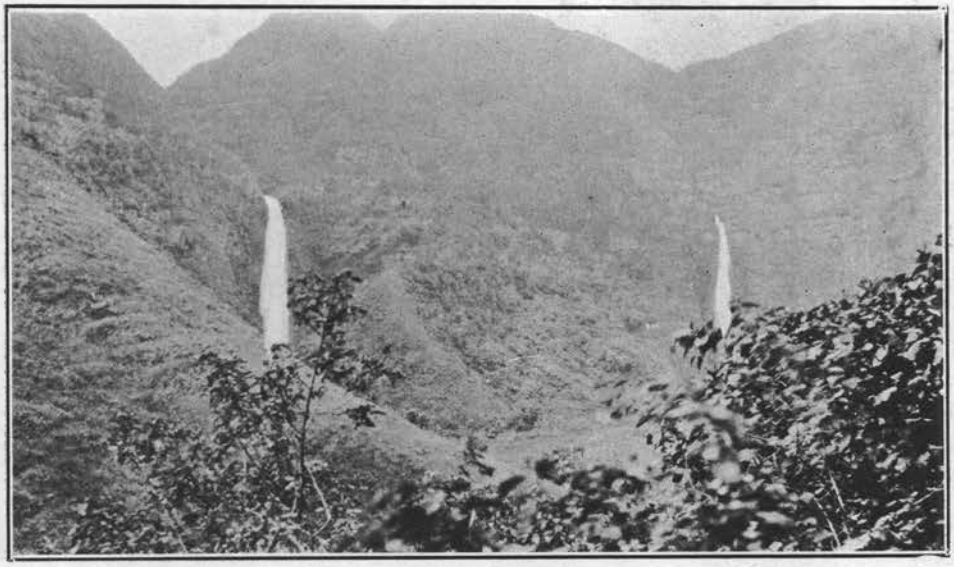
A Bit of Temple Scenery in Manchuria.

are always to be found where the natural settings are of the greatest romantic beauty and artistic fitness.

Yet looking further, we find that the inherent charm of Japan lies not only in this but perhaps more especially in the delightful intermingling of the Old and New, Ancient and Modern — a country shoulder to shoulder in the march of advance with any other in either the New or Old World, coupled with a civilization as old as history itself—a country which while eagerly adopting all that is needful and artistic in the modern civilization keeps the best of its Old Life.

The Japanese, say he who has not seen Niko and the avenue of cryptomeria leading to the famous shrines and temples, has no right to pronounce the word "beautiful." Niko is the last word in the expression of art and beauty in Japan, and is one of the scenic wonder spots of the world.

Old, old China also has its scenic wonder spots, mostly gardens of wealthy Mandarins, while in Manchuria the beauty spots are preempted by temples. But then the whole Pacific is a wonderland of romance and scenic beauty that should be seen by everyone who dares use the word "travel."



Halawa Falls, Molokai.

A Fern Forest in Hawaii.

Sabocco

A Tale of the South Seas

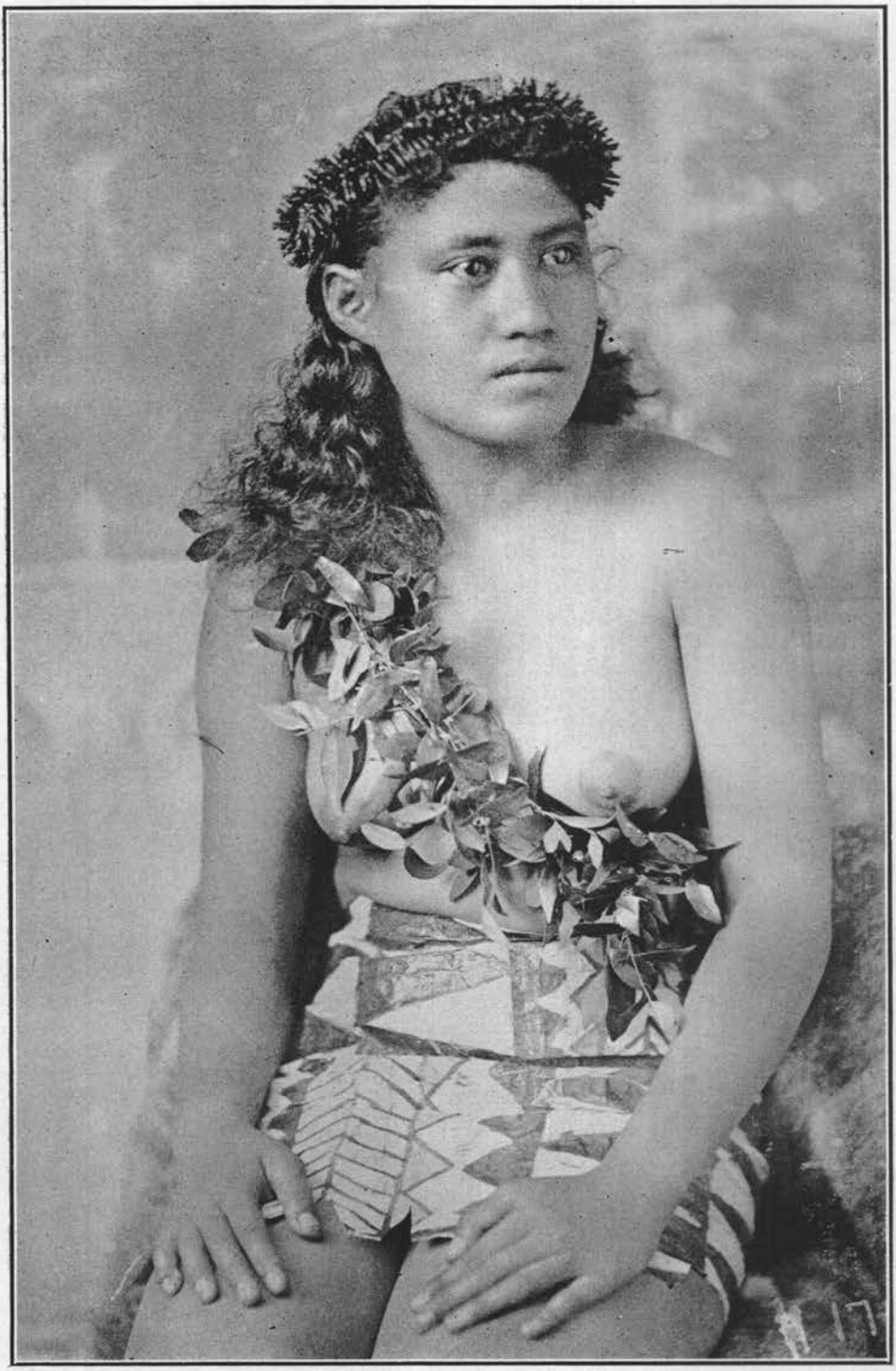
The British war vessel carried one passenger from the pirate waters—a woman. A woman in a canoe hailed the vessel far out at sea, and she was stopped for and picked up.

Sabocco did not seek for Dita; his soul was filled with Heather. To him loneliness was not a burden. London had taught him that humans had much in common with the beasts. He did not wish to know people; he longed only for one person as his companion—Heather.

Sabocco roamed the old path by which he had helped Heather and her mother to escape from the pirate band while he was still a small child. He wandered down to the seashore, to the spot which they had embarked for the smaller island, and gazed across the waters. For all that he knew Dita was still there, and he turned away, but the longing to visit the old haunts of Heather and himself would not down. Once more the powerful, manly giant lowered himself into the sea, and this time without aid of any kind swam the channel. Once more he swam before the high rock wall and the seething entrance to the still lagoon. His heart sank. From the rocky wall hung a rope of vine. To turn back was far from Sabocco's thought. Once more he stood upon the cliff, and clambered down again into the quiet lagoon. At every move he expected to see Dita running toward him. His heart was cold. Dita had passed out of it forever. It was filled with Heather. He wished to follow her footsteps; to carry on the work she had begun. He scarce knew the little valley as he stood upon the sandy beach of the lagoon. A young cocoanut grove now covered almost the entire inner area of the crater. Many of the trees were beginning to bear. The grass houses still stood, and one, it seemed, was occupied. Sabocco stood irresolute, then walked boldly to one of the houses and took possession. For two days he kept to himself and roamed the island. Some of the frigate birds still remained, and there were remains of the fruit garden. Sabocco set to work to do what he felt Heather would have him do. He worked in the garden and restocked the fish pond. Everywhere there was evidence that someone else lived on the island, but no one appeared.

One day Sabocco walked to the door of the grass hut he believed to be occupied, threw open the door and cried "Dita!" But there was no reply. He entered the single room. A bed was there, and the tapa covering was thrown back, but there was no one in the room. Sabocco searched the island, but no trace of Dita was to be found. Dita had disappeared. Sabocco believed that, attracted by the sound of the explosion and the presence of the ship, she had attempted to swim to the larger island. As to what had happened to her on the way, Sabocco only conjectured and shrugged his shoulders.

In London the island-bred man had starved. Now he feasted. His days were spent caring for his property and dreaming of Heather. One day a sail was sighted. Sabocco lighted the dry faggots ready on the cliff, and the ship sent a boat to the shore. Sabocco let himself down into the sea, and was soon on the deck of the trader.



A Samoan Maid of Today.

"Any copra?" asked the captain. Sabocco was puzzled.

"No savey! What is copra?" asked the bronzed giant. There was a roar of laughter in reply.

"Dried meat of the cocoanut," finally explained the supercargo.

"No."

"You have the trees?"

"Yes."

"You own that island?"

"Yes."

"Don't you want to make money?"

"No."

"What! Are you married to a kanaka wahine?"

"No."

"If you were a married man, my husky, you would want money—plenty of it."

"Why?"

"For the woman."

"It is no use here."

"We pass this way every six months; we can bring you anything you want, in trade. Copra, copra, man, is the money of the South Seas; it's worth ten pounds the ton, right here alonside ship."

"I have no one to gather so much."

"Ah! We do a little blackbirding. Shall I bring you a few dozen kanakas from one of the northern islands on my next trip—on account?"

"Yes."

Sabocco was thinking of the woman. That was why Heather had planted the cocoanuts, she and her mother. Some day they would bring money. And Sabocco had learned in London that the Scotch like money.

To Sabocco, money meant an exchange with the trader for things that would please Heather.

In six months the trader returned and a score of workers were landed. They knew how to gather and husk the nuts, and the trees were now in full bearing. Sabocco helped to build the frames for drying the meat of the cocoanut, and helped to store it away until the coming of the trader. The trader brought many things in exchange for the dried cocoanut—things that Sabocco believed that a woman would like, for he had seen women go wild over silks and bolts of cloths, in the old days of pirate rule on the larger island. Sabocco was waiting for Heather, the belle of the season in London.

* * * * * *

Crippled in crew and disappointed to a man, a British cruiser from the South Seas dropped her rusting anchor before the port of Greenwich. In the admiralty department there was anger and resentment. Some one had blundered, and the whole affair of the search for the pirate treasure seemed to have been mismanaged. It was Heather and her unwilling father who first visited the warship on her return. For Heather there was news that sent the chill to her heart and the color from her cheeks. She would not believe the stories that were told, not until a Junoesque woman came forward from the crew and looked her over. The swarthy, magnificent piece of femininity stood arms akimbo and looked at the slight form of the fair girl; a sneer curled her lips that quickly parted in a coarse, sarcastic laugh.

"We have both lost him," was all she said as she turned on her heel; but it sent Heather down in a little heap on the deck of the vessel.

Heather was no longer queen of the season. In a darkened chamber she spent her days and hours with her mother. The doctors called it decline; Heather declared it was only a longing for sunshine—the sunshine of the South Seas. Mr. Cameron called it nonsense; but as the months rolled by and his daughter faded more and more under the dull British skies, he began inquiring for ships that sailed for the southern seas. Such a trip, he believed, would cure Heather of her infatuation for the life she had led as a child in the open. Her companion of childhood days would not be there, the glamor would disappear, and Heather would gladly return to London life and civilization. He determined to send Heather and Mrs. Cameron on a

The Fijian of Today and His Rifle.

southern cruise. Trading vessels now sailed the southern seas; the new article of commerce, cocoanut, was creating a new fleet of British vessels in the South Seas. A year in the tropics and Heather would return—cured.

* * * * * *

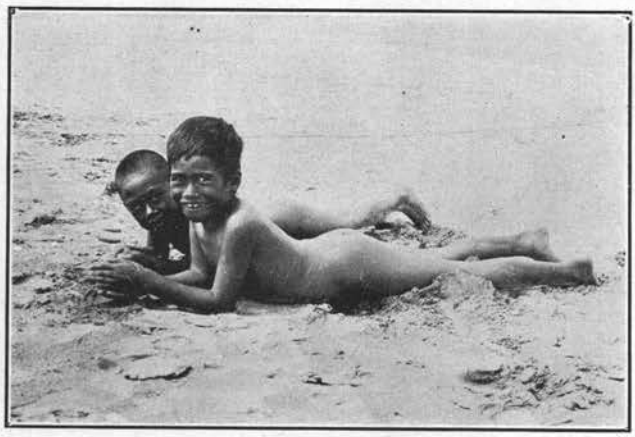
A bronzed giant stood on the cliffs of a volcanic island in the southern seas; about and behind him on the ascending rocks was a company of brown men and bags piled high, each bag containing several stone of copra. From a platform cut in the solid rock the bags of copra were to be lowered by windlass into the boat that was even now forging her way across the waters from the great vessel riding the seas a mile away.

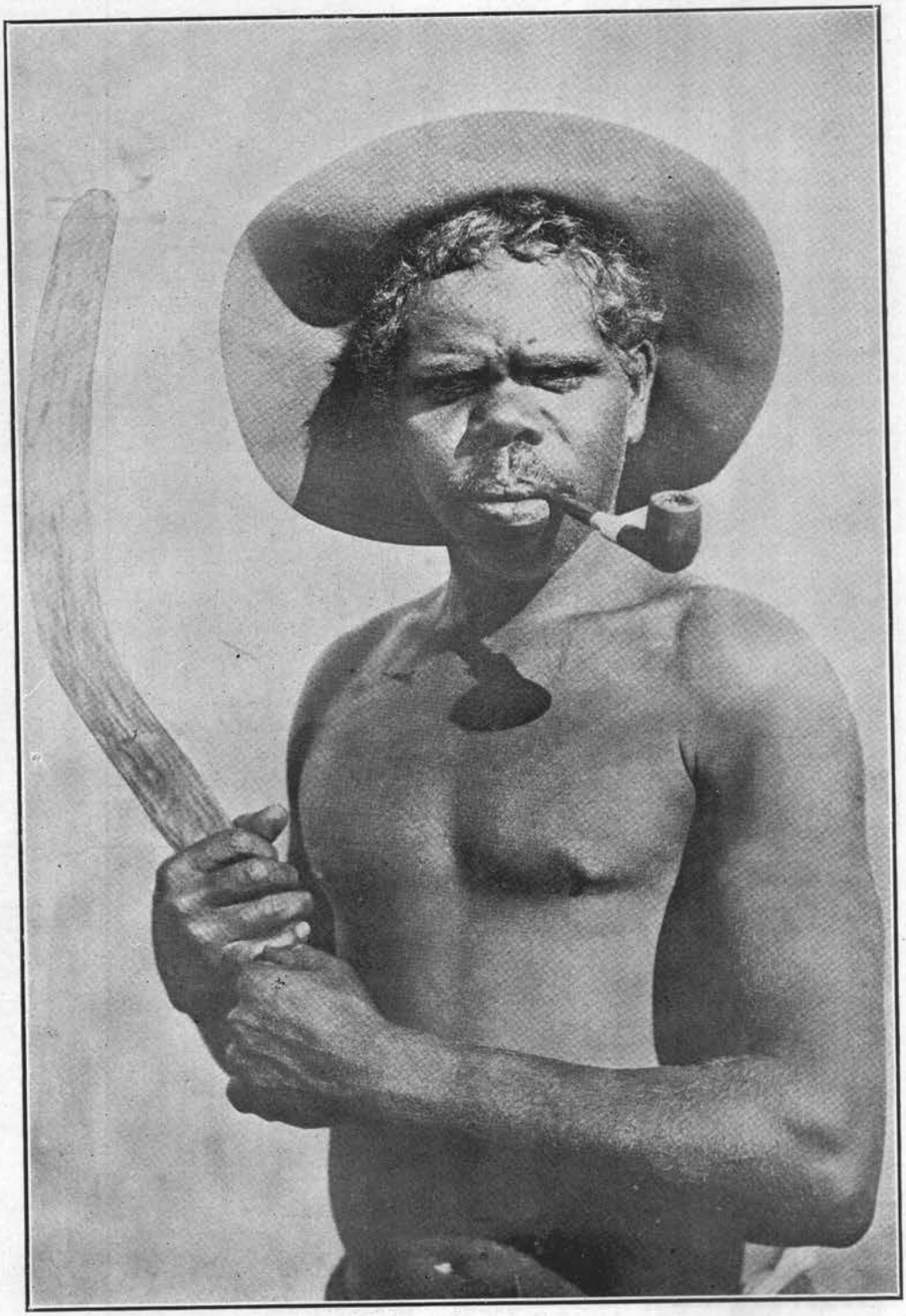
Sabocco, for it was he, was known as a well to-do copra merchant. His island home was the gem of the southern seas, and his cocoanut grove the most productive anywhere for its area. He lived like a king with his loyal retainers, who, instead of returning to their own islands when their terms of indenture were up, sent, instead, for their wives, so that quite a village had sprung up about the royal grass residence of the island king, and the royal residence was a palace. Eager, industrious and knowning hands had constructed a great hall and spacious, airy verandas adjoining the living quarters of Sabocco. Columns of cocoanut wood supported a spacious, spreading roof, beneath which were stored furniture and many conveniences from other lands, and this store was added to with every arrival of the trading vessel.

Sabocco stood guard, and as the boat aproached he saw that there was someone else beside the helmsman and the oarsmen. There were two women seated in the stern sheets. Sabocco saw but one of them. She saw him outlined against the sky, and rose to her feet with a mingled cry of terror and love. It was Heather.

"Sabocco!" she cried, her arms outstretched. "I knew you would come," was the calm reply. The frail girl was helped up to the rock and to the strong arms of the young giant who awaited her.

Sabocco never learned his real name or even the nationality of his parents. There was a quiet wedding aboard ship, and the island home of Sabocco and Heather became more and more of an earthly paradise. They were happy, and beneath the waving palm and cloudless sky their happiness continued, as tranquil as the little stream that flowed into the quiet lagoon safe within the roaring line of breakers and boundless billows of the sea beyond.





An Aboriginal Australian and His Boomerang.

The People of the Pacific

BY

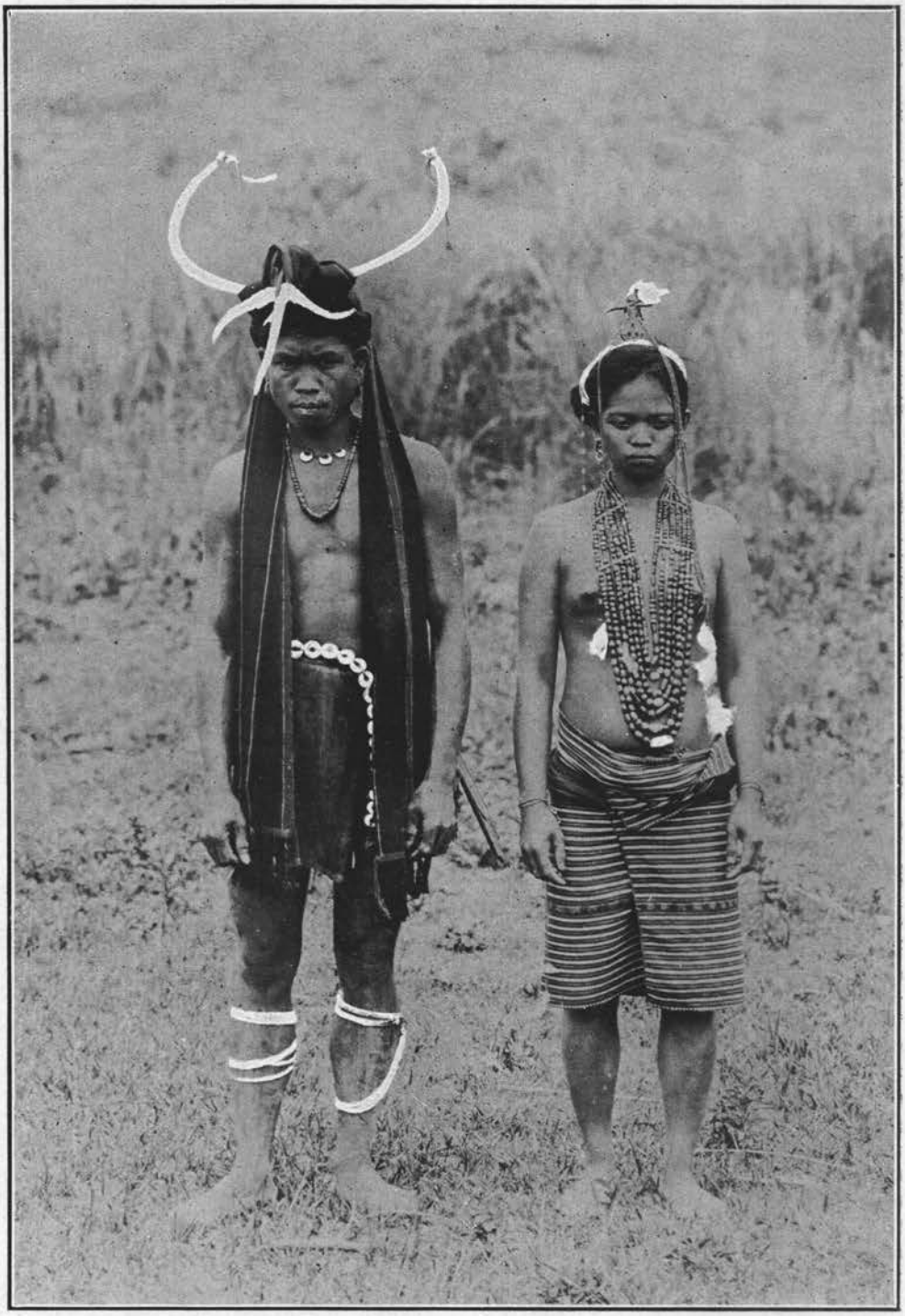
JAMES ALEXANDER

The inhabitants of the Oceanic islands are of four races: Polynesians, Papuans, Fijis and Micronesians.

The area occupied by the Polynesians extends from the Samoas on the west to the Paumotus on the east, and from New Zealand on the south to Hawaii on the north. The Polynesians are a brown people, the finest in physical development of the Pacific races. They are naturally of amiable, affectionate and happy temperament. Their origin is traced by their language to the southern part of Asia, and particularly to the Malay Peninsula. The same race inhabits Madagascar. Their language is mellifluous, consisting chiefly of vowels. The races of strong character, high thought and great enterprise seem to have used many consonants in expressing their ideas, while this race, dwelling indolently and listlessly in the comforts of the tropics, expressed their few, simple ideas by soft vowel sounds and abbreviated words. In their primitive migrations, as they moved northward, they seem to have contracted their words and dropped their consonants, till they reached Hawaii, where only twelve letters were employed to sound all the Hawaiian words.

This language of Hawaii, at the extreme north, is more similar to that of New Zealand, at the extreme southwest, than to those of some of the intermediate islands. Probably the languages of the intermediate islands were changed by the coming of voyagers of other races from the west, while New Zealand and Hawaii, in their secluded situations, preserved their primitive language in greater purity. The variations in their languages and the differences in their customs indicate that all the Polynesians have been mixed more or less with other races.

The Papuans occupy the New Hebrides and the adjacent islands on the southwest. They are a black, frizzly-haired people, and are allied to the tribes



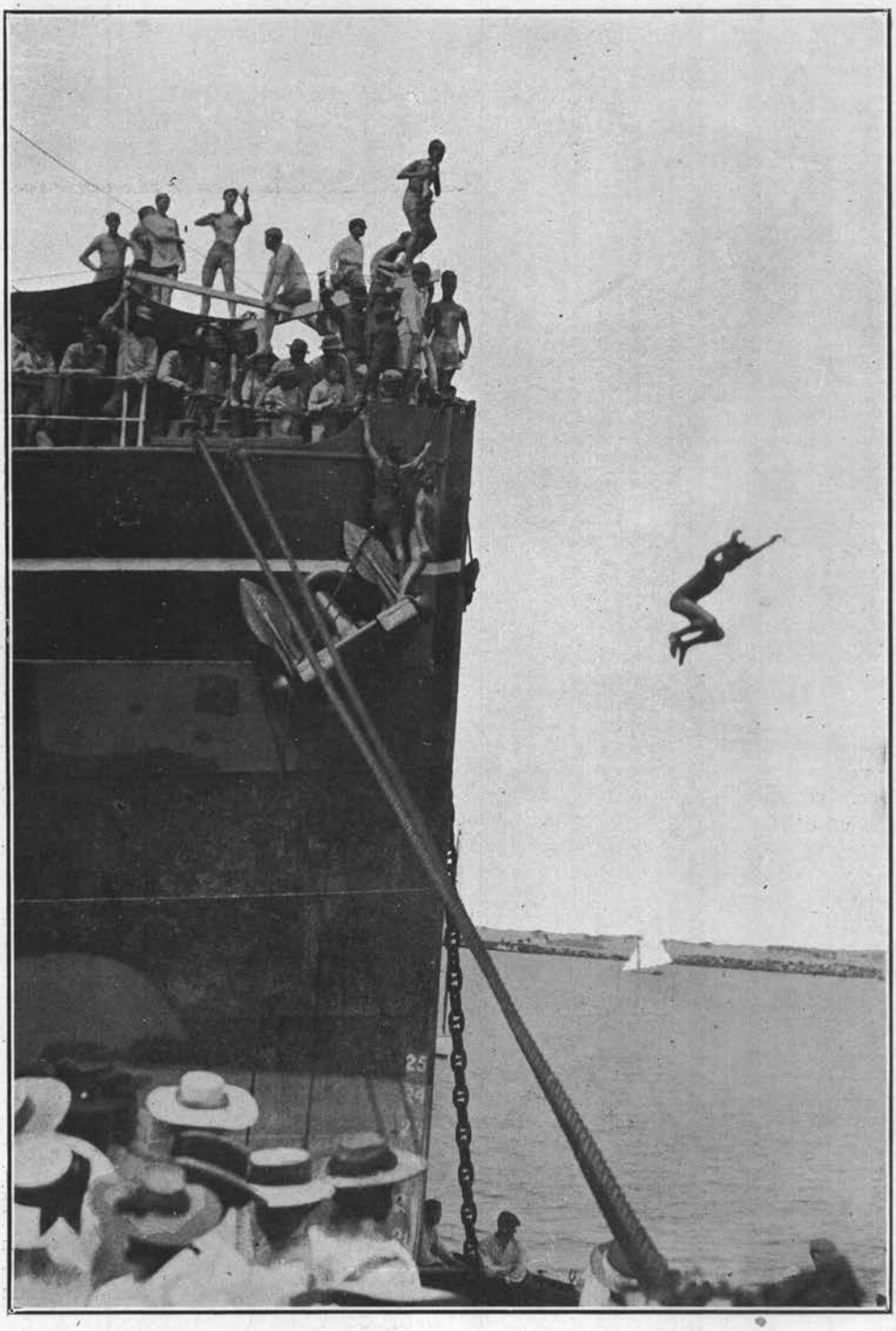
A Filipino Couple of the Old School.

of Australia and South Africa. They are generally small in stature and physically and intellectually inferior to the Polynesians. Their language, unlike the Polynesian, abounds in consonants and closed syllables, and is divided into so many dialects that Papuans on many closely adjacent islands cannot converse with each other.

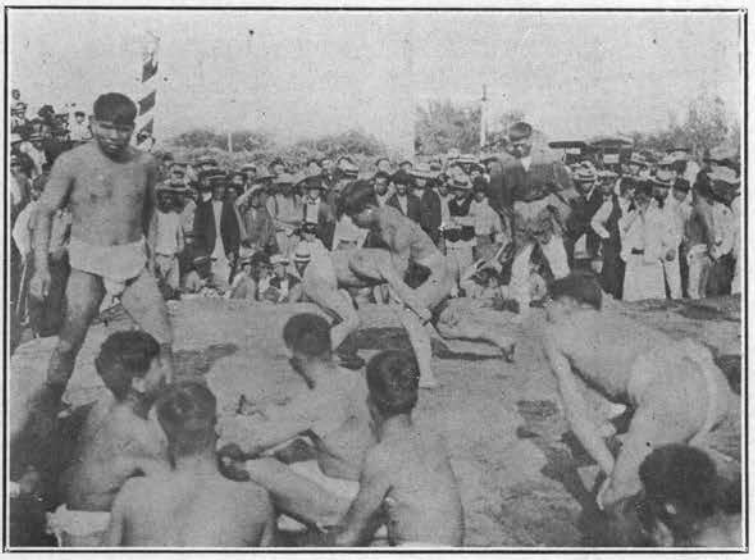
The Fijis, who are situated between the Polynesians and the Papuans, are a mixed race, part Polynesian and part Papuan, inferior to the Polynesians and superior to the Papuans.

The Micronesians, who are situated north of the Samoas, are a mixed race, part Polynesian and part Japanese, with traces of Papuan. The Japanese element is accounted for by the fact that Japanese voyagers have occasionally been storm-driven to great distances over the ocean through the belt of Micronesian islands. In 1814 the British brig Forester met with a Japanese junk off the coast of California, with three living men and fourteen dead bodies on board. In December, 1832, a Japanese junk arrived at Hawaii with four of her crew living. The Micronesians are darker and of smaller stature than the Polynesians; but in the western Micronesian islands they are of lighter complexion, and more like the Japanese.

For ages these oceanic races lived secluded on the islands of their watery domain, a world by themselves, with a romantic history of voyages from island to island, of pagan orgies, and savage wars. They labored under disadvantages for advancing in civilization, from their lack of metals of which to make tools, and from the very salubrity of their climate and productiveness of their soil, which obviated the need of labor for a livelihood. They had but to throw the net into the still waters inside their reefs to catch fish, and to reach out the hand to pluck the ripe plantain or breadfruit, and in the perennial mildness of their climate could live almost without clothing. With great skill they made dwellings, canoes, and household fabrics, by the use of stone adzes and knives of bones and shell, and beat out a poor kind of clothing from the bark of trees; but in their primitive condition they were generally little better in appearance than herds of wild animals.



Diving Boys in Honolulu Harbor.



Boys' Sports in the South Seas

BY

ALEXANDER HUME FORD

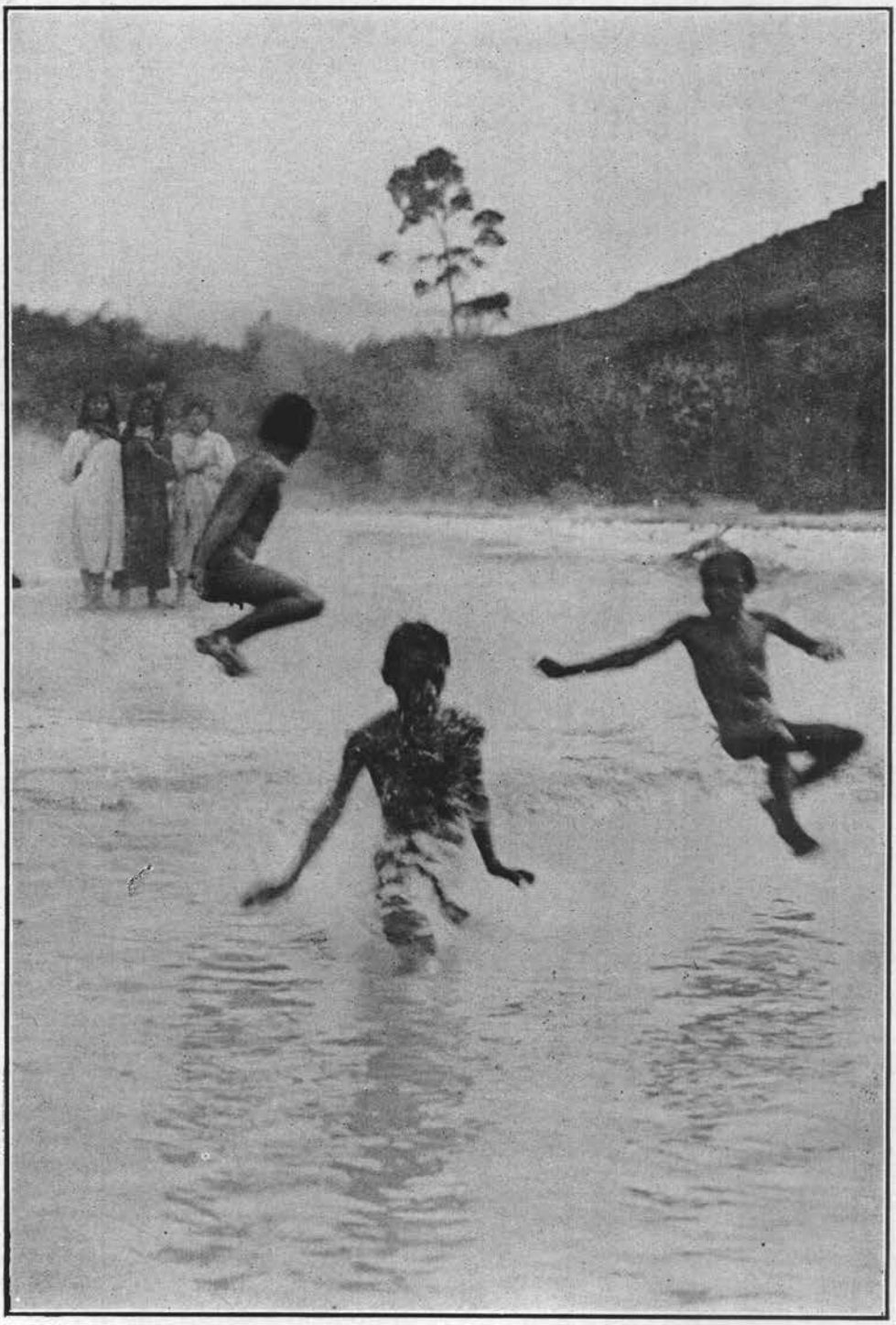
Each of the Pacific lands and islands has its distinctive sport, learned by every boy that is a real boy, to be carried to perfection in early manhood.

In Hawaii, surfing before the waves and diving from great heights are the sports of childhood among natives and whites alike. On the surfboard the small white boy in Hawaii has learned to rival his dusky brother, but when it comes to foot diving, both the Hawaiian boy north of the line and the Maroi of New Zealand south of it excel his white brother.

In Hawaii a lad of ten will leap from the bowsprit or yard arms of the greatest ocean liner to the waters below, land on his feet, and, it is said, curl them so that no part of his body descends more than two feet below the surface. In New Zealand the Maori boys and girls leap in much the same manner from the highest bridges into the shallow streams below.

In Australia the small white boy leaves the throwing of the boomerang to the aboriginal, although some whites have become fairly expert, but the white Australian boy has discovered a new sport, to Australians, that of skiing, in July (the Australian winter) on the heights of Australia's highest mountain, Kosciusko.

The Japanese small boy emulates his seniors and is ambitious to excel in the game of wrestling or jiujitsu, while the American boy sticks to baseball, in which game he is pastmaster.



Boys' and Girls' Sports in the Volcanic Springs of New Zealand.

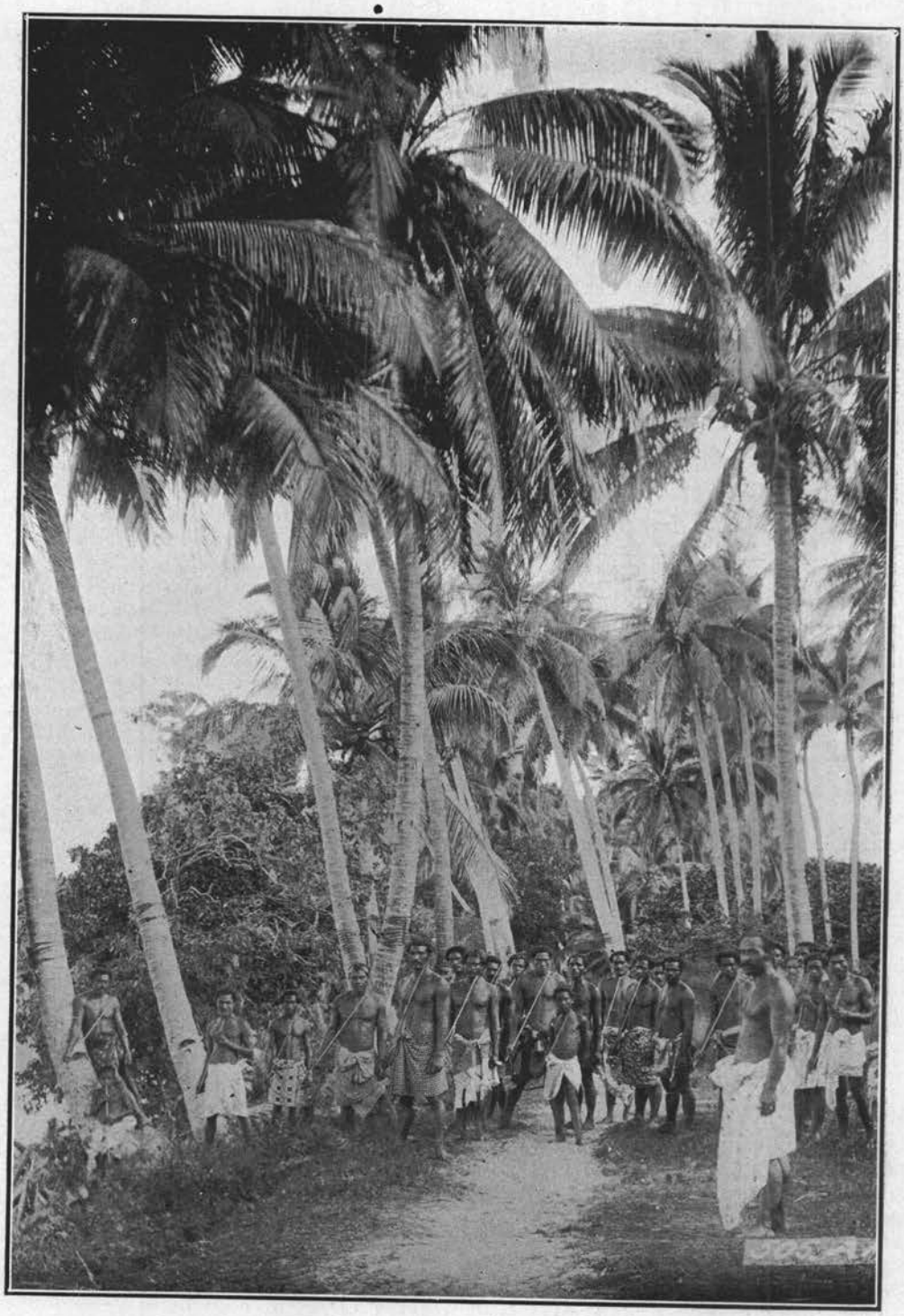
Hawaii is attempting to make polo the peculiar sport of the Crossroads of the Pacific; ponies are being bred on the islands especially for use in this sport, and the children are being encouraged to grow up with the game. In the Philippines and Australia, polo is also an institution, but Hawaii has set the pace and is preparing to challenge all comers in the Pacific to meet and compete with her polo players.

If I should be asked to name the one sport common to all the small boys of the South Sea Islands, I should at once reply, "spearing." On the seacoast every South Sea Islander is taught at an early age the very necessary art of spearing fish; in the bush, or among the mountains of the islands, it is pig-spearing that takes precedence, but everywhere in the South Sea Islands the small boy learns to throw his spear first and handle his cricket bat or shoot marbles as a secondary art, for our modern games are rapidly becoming known to the uttermost comers of the globe, and in the South Seas every boy has a ready cricket bat in his canoe paddle, and marbles grow on trees, so that never is the little South Sea Islander at a loss for sport, whether alone or in company of his tawny-skinned contemporaries.

In Ba, the old capital of Fiji, I have been asked to umpire a juvenile game of cricket at that end of the old field used but a few years ago as a feasting place where human flesh was served; while at the other end of the great village square I was entertained by the most expert lance throwers of the younger set. Today old Ba sends cricket teams to Sydney that sometimes beat the Australians at their own games, while the art of spear throwing is dying out. In fact, I saw one crack thrower cast his spear three times running at an inch-thick bamboo cane lying in the grass without once hitting it fairly and squarely. True, his shame was intense but the fact remains that spear throwing—as a sport—is beginning to die out among the young of Fiji, while cricket has become the game of games to every class and age among them.

In Samoa, cricket being a British game, the German authorities do not look upon it with favor—in fact, it is "tabooed" (forbidden by law) on the ground that entire villages stake all their copra (dried cocoanuts) on the result of a game, with the consequence that the losers must suffer poverty and even actual hunger for some time after each event, as the cocoanut is both food and money in Samoa. It is a common sight, however, in the villages, and in almost every public road that the Germans have compelled the Samoans to build, to see the entire juvenile population out spear throwing. They use sharpened bamboo wands about six feet in length, and with these they carry on mimic warfare, that often becomes real; invent all sorts of games of skill in throwing, and especially delight in proving who can glide his spear farthest along the roadway or across the clear open space before every Samoan village. Sometimes they go bird spearing, and the many, many one-eyed children noticed by tourists in Samoa are an evidence of their unskilfulness with the spear at times. Cricket being tabooed and playful spearing coming in disfavor with the German authorities on account of its actual danger to eyesight, "marbles" is rapidly becoming the national sport or game of juvenile Samoa.

I think I made my best friends in the South Seas by distributing a handful of real, glittering glass marbles to a score of boys and girls who were playing "taw" on the public grounds of a little Samoan village just outside of Apia. Hitherto the youngsters of this village when they wished to play a game of marbles, merely shook the nearest marble tree and picked up the perfectly-shaped white spheres that rained down—round, hard seeds of a native tree—each vegetable marble being about half an inch in diameter. The players would tie up a score or

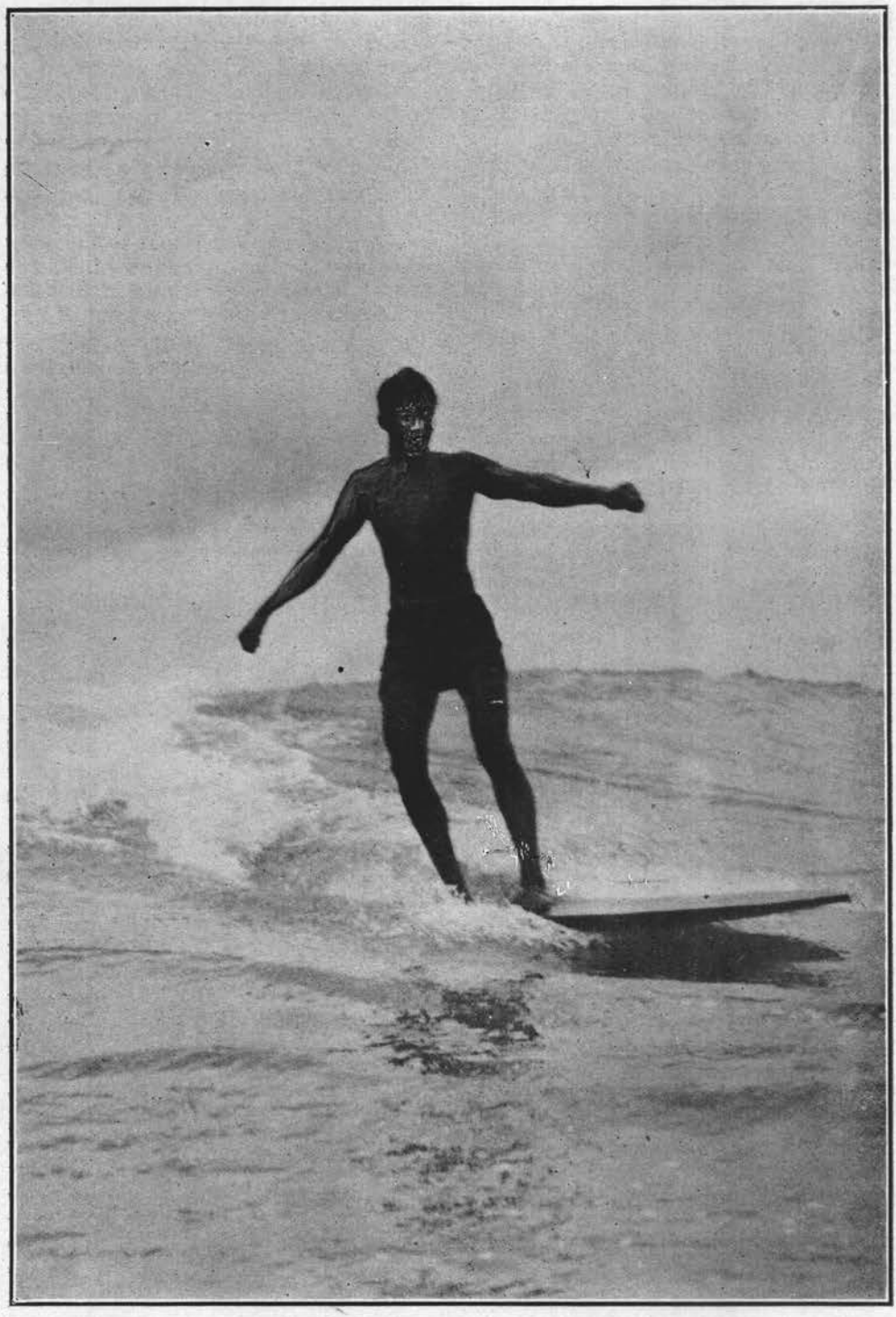


Boys Learning to Use the Spear in Samoa.

more of these in the flowing ends of their lava-lavas (loin cloths), dig the usual little holes in the soil a few feet apart, and begin flipping their vegetable marbles. It was wonderful to watch them. As a small boy I had considered myself expert at knuckling my opponent's "big alley" from a distance of I dare not say how far, but the merest of these brown tots would double that distance, put his thumb behind the little white marble he had shaken down from a tree, give it a flip, and it land it square in the hole, or upon an opponent's marble—at will. I enjoyed watching many a game of marbles, in different parts of Samoa, and in some villages every man, woman and child takes part in the game that often lasts the livelong day—but after all it was witnessing the real native sports of the South Sea Islanders that afforded me the keenest enjoyment.

Away from the beaten paths of the tourist in Fiji I found little black boys who had never seen a white person—I was as great a curiosity to them as they were to me. I would let them look through the finder of my camera and in return they would show me how to spear fish. In the "bad" old days human bones ground to a point on rocks and stones formed the spear tips. Nowadays, pieces of galvanized wire tied to rattan rods with every-day twine constitute the fishing spear. For large fish a single thick piece of wire tips the spear; where the fish are small, several pieces of finer wire are made to form a prong at the end of the bamboo lance, and the little Fijian is ready for his hunt. First he calls his small brother and makes him carry the different kinds and sizes of spear, then he selects the one he thinks he will be most likely to use, and steps into the water, which about these coral islands is as clear as crystal. A beautiful red fish darts by. In pantomime I remonstrate; the small boy merely says "ki ki" (the universal word in the South Seas for food), grimaces, shakes his head, and puts his hand on his stomach, and I remember that many of these tropical fish are poisonous as food—and that only the natives know infallibly which are fit for eating and which are not. A tiny grey and white fish comes flitting by; in a twinkling the spear is raised, flies through the air, pierces the water, then floats side up—with the tiny fish fast to the point. The boy smiles, detaches his fish, throws it ashore—and now with a fine pronged lance is after a school of mullet. I ask him later to secure me one of the tiny, inch-long purple coral fish that are darting about, and an instant later the one I point out is handed to me on the end of the spear. Truth to tell, I like this wonderful expertness of the savage small boy of Fiji.

I have seen the Samoan youngster perform some remarkable feats with this selfsame spear, and in some of the outlying islands he even throws his spear high in the air at sight of a turtle—out in deep water—trusting that it will come down point first in the soft neck of the swimming turtle; then while the poor amphibian is struggling to draw his head under the eaves of his house, the little Samoan drops his lava lava on the beach and is soon cutting through the water in the direction of his evening's meal, for he considers that turtle his, and usually it is. He rides it to the beach—this is literal, for he swims behind the turtle, reaches out a hand, places it firmly under the eaves of the turtle's house just over his head, one knee and one hand on the turtle's back, while with the disengaged foot he steers—for the frightened creature darts through the water, and as it attempts to dive, up goes the Samoan boy's head, his knee digs into the back of the turtle and his hand under the eaves, pulls hard, so hard that Mr. Turtle cannot dive; the weight of the small boy slips to the lower part of his roof—or back—that swinging leg guides and soon his prey is upon the beach and rolled over on its back—safe. The Samoan boy is no mean sports-



Duke, the Champion Surfer of the World, Hawaii.

man even when compared with the Fijian.

In Fiji the young warrior who catches his turtle must give it over to the chief—all turtles in Fiji belong to the chiefs—even under present British law and rule—but then the chief may send a piece of the turtle meat to the man who caught it—and what boy would not be proud to bear a gift to his king?

Hawaii is the home of the best divers in the Pacific; nowhere else is this one of the grand sports of the natives. In Fiji, however, the boys and men will make a sport of diving if a bunch of bananas or a piece of silver is made the prize, but their ambition is to excel in deep-sea diving and bringing up a heavy weight from a great depth. Small boys will dive in six fathoms of crystal water. You see their black bodies descend, then their subtle arms twine about a toadstool of blue or scarlet coral; sometimes two tug at the same piece; up it comes, and then slowly the little swimmers ascend through the clear water with their heavy burdens—you can watch every movement—see the bubbles of air arise from the lips of the exhausted, the heavy piece of coral slip from their grasp and the triumphant one struggle to the top, with his load perhaps, placed upon his chest—there is a shout of welcome—a long breath from the victor, and more likely than not the heavy load that has given such labor to bring to the surface is permitted to descend once more to the bottom of the sea. Perhaps the most thrilling part of the sport is watching the marvelously colored fish swimming in and out among the divers in that wonderfully variegated coral garden some of the most venturesome, great crimson giants, while the little purple coral fish, more inquisitive than timid, seem to be sniffing at the very hands that lift their coral tables and hiding stools from their long accustomed places. Then sometimes it is a shark that approaches, and what a yelling and shouting from those above, unheard, of course, by the little sportsmen under water, but the white flash of the shark's stomach quickly catches their open, staring eyes, sheath knives are quickly drawn, for there is always one or more cautious lads who dive with one in their belt, and unless Mr. Shark quickly vacates the premises a black form rises under him—there is flash of bright steel, a wild leap on the part of the shark, and away he darts, unless the skillful little sportsman has gashed him on the snout, in which case the great white fish sinks slowly to the bed of coral, either dead or unconscious, for his brain is located in his snout, and this is his one vulnerable point. Yes, diving is a real sport in the South Seas, but it is not always that the smallest divers escape scot free from the encounter with a shark—and sharks are more than numerous in the South Seas.

It is a little strange that Samoans, who doubtless introduced the sport of "skiing" down steep, mossy mountain sides to the Hawaiians, have themselves forgotten the thrill occasioned by this game, while the youngsters of Fiji enjoy nothing more than collecting, after school hours, on some steep hillside where, seated or sprawled on great long cocoanut leaf branches, they throw themselves down the declivity, catching and clutching at one another's legs, each in hopes that he will be the first and only one to reach the bottom of the hill in perfect safety, right side up. Then in the mountains of the Island of Taviuni, Fiji, is the water slide. Here hundreds of young people congregate for a picnic and a sport that has its counterpart nowhere else in the world. The mountain torrent comes down between walls of rock, in one place for a hundred yards in a natural trough not more than a foot to sixteen inches wide; this trough, worn smooth, turns and curves every few yards, and to look at the water rushing down this course, leaping in a cascade to a lower level here and there,

Boys Learning to Skii in Australia.

it would seem impossible for any human being to make the descent and come out alive at the other end, after a drop over a waterfall some twelve feet high—but scores of young people leap into the groove, the waters pile up behind them, and away they go at express speed, zigzag, in and out, over one precipice, into a pool, then into the next cleft between the rocks—with shouts of laughter and no thought of danger. I know that it is a most thrilling sport, for I sat in the groove to see how the thing was done; before I could rise again the wall of water behind me forced me onward; I slid with incredible rapidity between the green, slimy rocks, over the cascade, tried to flounder out of the pool, and was sucked into the next trough and landed at last at the foot of the waterfall—gasping and astonished, but safe, sound and ready to try the game all over again.

Each of the South Sea Islands may perhaps have its own distinctive sport, but after all the only one common to all is the skillful handling of the spear, and the sharp stick that husks the cocoanut. Even in the Friendly Islands and Rarotonga, where English cricket is the delight of all classes and ages, and the building of canoes is becoming a lost art, fishing with the spear still survives. In Hawaii alone of the Pacific islands, spearing throwing is almost a lost art. In time there will, of course, be a transition in sports throughout all the South Sea Islands, but for my part I trust that so far at least as the sport of spear throwing is concerned, it will never give way to the unsportsmanlike practice — now, alas! becoming so common in the Pacific—of killing fish wholesale by means of dynamite. The little Greeks and Romans played at games with their spears, the Saxons have forgotten the art, which let us hope the little dusky boys of the tropics will preserve for many generations to come.

Polo—the Sport of Hawaii.

DAVID STARR JORDAN

Pacific Personalities

DR. DAVID STARR JORDAN

David Starr Jordan, President of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, and chief American advocate of Universal Peace, needs no introduction to the people of the Pacific.

Dr. Jordan at this writing is delivering a series of Peace lectures in Japan. In Honolulu he addressed the most cosmopolitan peace assembly ever gathered together and was elected an honorary vice-president of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, the objects of which he is heartily in sympathy with and will work for.

In Hawaii it was decided to make the coming of Dr. Jordan an opportunity of uniting all organizations and peoples of Hawaii in a combined peace ovation to the distinguished chief director of the World's Peace Foundation, director of the American Association for International Conciliation, and member of the Advisory Council of the American Society for Judicial Settlement of International Disputes, an organization of which Mr. Taft is President.

Doctor Jordan is known around the world and throughout the Pacific as an authority on the fish of the great ocean. His work on the aquatic resources of the Hawaiian Islands is known at home and abroad, and many Honolulu men have graduated from Leland Stanford, Jr., University, of which he has been president since its organization in 1891.

The people of the Pacific do not perhaps realize the important part Doctor Jordan has taken in the convening and directing of several of the worlds recent peace conferences. His lectures to the peoples of all races at the Hawaiian Opera House will possibly be but the opening of a 'Round-the-Pacific peace tour of the distinguished advocate of international arbitration and disarmament.

Without doubt Doctor Jordan's lecture on the "Blood of the Nation," that has been put in book form, has had as much to do with building up a universal peace sentiment as any one contribution to this great cause. His address on the occasion of the establishment of the Carnegie Foundation on the "Waste of the Nations," was one of the most thrilling peace pronouncements ever delivered. Honolulu, the most cosmopolitan city in the world, may perhaps call out something from this great man that will prove a greater peace message than he has ever yet delivered.

The bodies having charge of the Pacific peace meeting held in Honolulu were quietly at work for some time perfecting plans to make this the most effective peace gathering ever held in any Pacific land. Representatives from almost every land bordering on the great ocean were present to do Doctor Jordan honor and to forward the movement for universal peace.

Dr. Jordan's lecture, "The Unseen Empire," was reported verbatim and is issued in book form by the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, together with the invitation to the Universal Races Congress to hold its next convention in cosmopolitan Honolulu.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club issues its first bulletin of twenty pages in connection with the Peace speech of Dr. David Starr Jordan at the Cross-roads of the Pacific, inviting the Universal Races Congress to convene in Honolulu.

The second bulletin of this organization will doubtless deal with the expense of three main objects of the hands-around-the-Pacific movement; namely:

FIRST. The cost in detail to each of the Pacific countries in maintaining a joint Tourist Bureau and Exhibition rooms in New York City, and later in other large American cities.

SECOND. The cost of maintaining a Pan-Pacific Exhibition train constantly en route through the United States, advertising Pacific lands.

THIRD. The cost of starting a series of annual palatial cruises around the Pacific.

In brief, it may be stated that much has already been accomplished along these lines. G. H. Tuttle, Secretary of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, has taken up with the American transcontinental railways the cost of such an exhibition train, and roughly it may be stated that it will cost each country entering an exhibition car about $20,000 a year to maintain the same, including cost of advertising, manager, lectures, exhibit, transportation, all salaries and cost of living en route.

The cost of maintaining a joint Pan-Pacific Tourist Bureau and Exhibition rooms or building in New York has also been investigated by the "Hands-around" organization. It was suggested at the first Pan-Pacific Conference held in Honolulu three years ago that each country of the Pacific contribute to the support of this bureau pro rata according to its population, so that to the least populous of the Australian States for instance, the cost would be not more than $5,000 a year, while the contribution of New South Wales or New Zealand might be four or five times that amount.

The railways and steamship companies have already unofficially promised their coöperation and support to the New York office.

The matter of the annual cruise around the Pacific has also been taken up, and Frank Clark, who conducted the Round-the-World Cruise is ready to organize this so soon as the Joint New York Tourist Bureau and the Through America Pan-Pacific Exhibition Train are in operation to take care of the advertising end of the project.

The next step should be a conference of delegates from each of the Pacific lands to agree on a definite working plan; then the securing of necessary appropriations and the appointment by each of the nations or states of its members of the managing board.

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club is organized for the one definite purpose of bringing the governments and peoples of the Pacific into a peaceful plan of coöperative work for the good of all parties to the contract. It has the cooperation of the heads of most of the Pacific governments and it is expected that all will unite with it to forward its propaganda of inviting the American and European world to become acquainted with the lands and islands of the Pacific.

E.S.

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The Unseen Empire

A SPEECH DELIVERED IN HONOLULU, AUG. 15, 1911

By DAVID STARR JORDAN

[From report in PACIFIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER of August 16, 1911]

Doctor Jordan's Address.

Doctor Jordan arose amid applause and at once introduced his subject by a friendly reference to Honolulu. He said in part:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:—I have been in Honolulu a good many times and have spoken to a good many audiences here, and I was saying tonight to a friend that my real embarrassment was just this—that I could not think of anything quite nice enough to say to the people of Honolulu. And here is the reason: I do not want to praise again your fruits or your flowers or your blue skies or blue waters or even your fishes. There is only one thing that seems to impress me more than this and that is that of all the communities of the world this one has solved the problem of all nations coming together with mutual respect and living together in peace, because they respect each other, and that without the abandonment of any of the ideals that these races may have. You have shown the people of the world that many races can live together in peace and harmony.

"I am to talk to you tonight about the greatest political movement of our time, the effort which a great many of the good men and women are making together to take unreasoning anger out of the minds of the nations of the world; to have the difficulties between nations settled as they are now settled between individuals; some other method than the method of unreasoning anger.

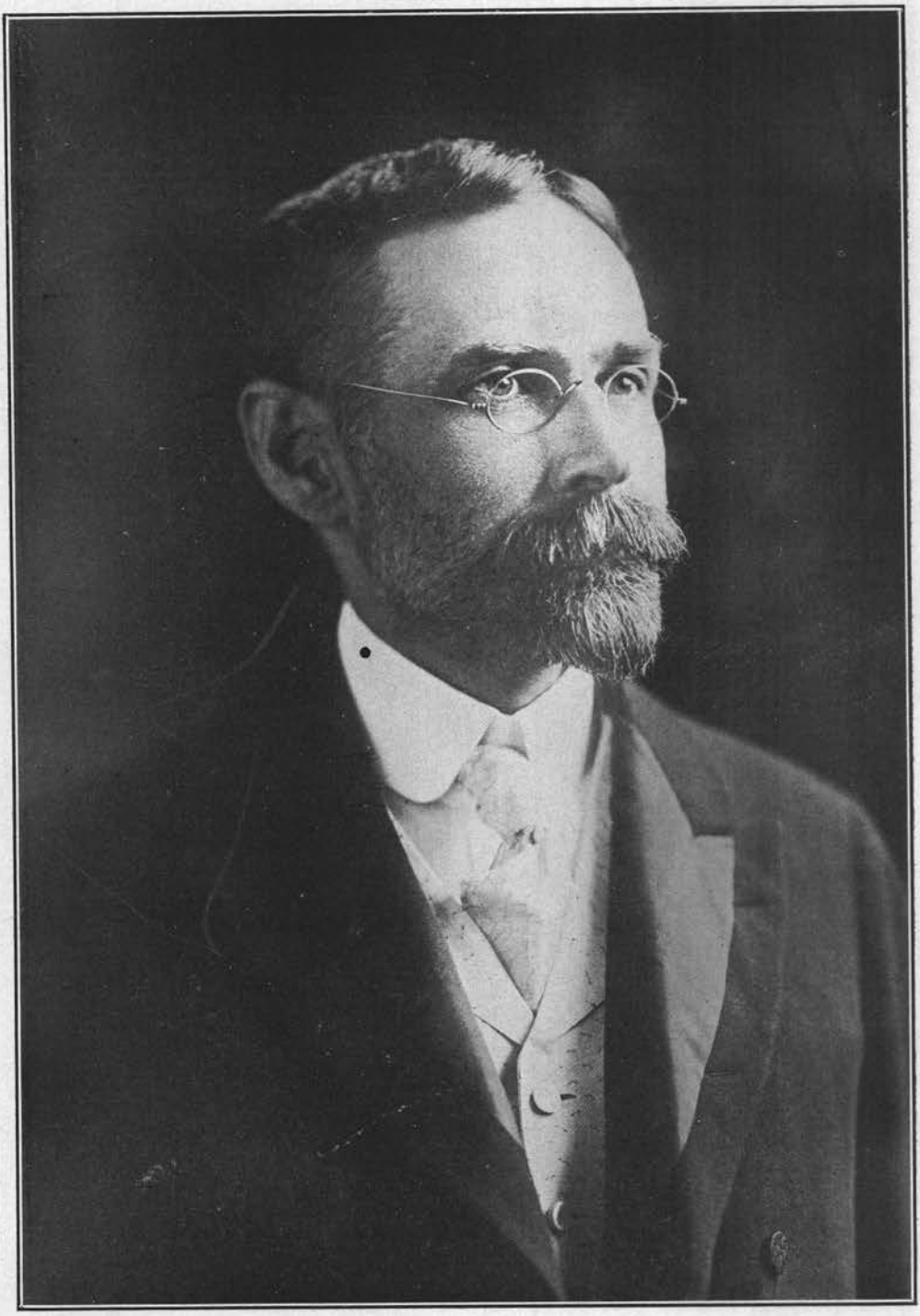
The settlement of these things by unreasoning anger has become the greatest burden that humanity has to bear. Sir Edward Grey, speaking of this great burden that war has laid on civilization, has said that 'the key to the prison door is on the inside.'

It is for the people of the world to realize what this amounts to and that it is the easiest and cheapest way to ask some third person to look over the question in dispute and say what he thinks about it. There was a time in the history of man before there was any history that unreasoning anger was the way of settling every question. There was war everywhere, war constantly, war between man and man. No doubt these wars served some useful purpose in enabling only the strongest to survive. As I shall show you later, this condition has now passed away. The condition in which each man struggled for his own property—that condition is very different now when great bodies of men, millions of men, are drawn into quarrels of no earthly consequence, concerning which they had nothing to do, to be mowed down by guns so far away that they can not be seen. That does not represent the struggle for existence and the survival of the strong. As we shall see by and by, it has become a kind of struggle in which the only gainer is the camp follower—the man who goes in the path of war for the purpose of seeing what he can pick out of it.

"There is peace between neighbors, there is peace inside the family, inside the tribe, and then as the tribes melt together there is peace inside the nation. That is what nations are for, to have a certain district inside of which they shall not have war. Sometimes a people within a nation have been so reckless and ambitious as to wage war among themselves. When peace fails inside the nation, we have no remedy for it except to have better laws. Civil war has come and gone without any great damage. Wherever the lid is lifted allowing the baser passions of men to sway them in any degree there is harm done, although there may be good done at the same time.

"We have seen in the history of the nations arbitration coming in to a greater degree. Just as soon as a district becomes reasonably civilized and settled, lawsuits cease to come before the courts, lawyers find other ways of settling these differences.

"Now, without dwelling too long upon this, men have met together and have discussed these problems of international law; they have agreed to extend these principles, and they will meet again in a few years with the idea of extending these principles still farther. For the settling of certain questions arising between nations courts have met and passed judgment and we look forward to seeing these courts made permanent, and the wise



HON. WALTER F. FREAR

Governor of Hawaii. Hon. President of the Hands Around the Pacific Club

provision in this last treaty of arbitration is that every question which arises between the United States and Great Britain shall be settled, and settled by arbitration—settled in the easiest and best way, instead of being settled by an appeal to force. It is vitally important that men shall not go about our streets shooting because their honor has been trampled upon, and it is also vitally important that nations shall not wage war upon each other because their honor has been offended. The cause of quarrels between nations, as between men, is often trifling matters of difference. We are ready to say to Great Britain, ready to say to France, ready to say to Japan, to Germany, and to all nations that every question whatsoever we are willing to trust to the judgment of the civilized world. (Applause.) Knowing what the civilized world thinks of these things and knowing what the principles of international law are.

"One of the most serious question that ever arose between Japan and Russia and the United States has been the question of the fur seal. Nothing better could have been done than the way in which it was agreed to settle that difficulty, and so with other difficulties. That which has been long brewing, long stewing, I should say, has been the question of the fisheries off the coast of Newfoundland, but when we came to lay it before a court of arbitration, it was settled so wisely that not a whimper will arise from either of the nations concerned.

"So now the development of courts of arbitration, the development of permanent judicial courts, and the development of these conferences at which international law is extended at intervals are furnishing an easier way, as well as a less expensive way, for the settlement of international questions. There is no other way of settling a difficulty —there is no other way of settling a difficulty, whatever that difficulty is. At the meeting in Washington last December, Mr. Taft said that a treaty of arbitration ought not to reserve anything which can not be settled by arbitration.

"I do not want to talk to you about the horrors of war. Even the most humane war is simply continuous murder, the one way in which killing human beings is legal on a large scale. I am not going to talk to you on the sorrows of war, although those sorrows have risen to heaven. The sorrows of war, if they count for anything, are argument enough.

"I want to talk to you a little while about the cost of war. In early times every man was a soldier, and in the early days their fights were inside of what they called the nation. The most stirring poems of war are based on such fights, and I remember one of these poems that tells how after one expedition they brought home a thousand head of cattle and the head of him who owned them—and that is the kind of war that has in poetry become in a degree glorious. Whenever Napoleon gathered an army together, he would take them over to Germany and feed them on Germany. Napoleon's campaigns did not cost France much more than one hundred and fifty million francs—a mere trifle.

"Just as the nations came to be at peace inside themselves, it gave men an opportunity to do something else besides being warriors, and so men began to give their attention to science. It was only about two hundred years ago that science began to be taken seriously. There came to be application and invention, and as there was peace inside the nation there came to be developments in making gunpowder, developments in making better guns, developments in making better ships.

"The war of 1812 was fought in wooden junks, but that was not naval warfare as we know it now. In early days they used to touch off their guns with a match, and not very good matches either. They used to touch them off with flint and steel. Then they came to having breech-loading guns and better powder, and so now the appurtenances of war represent the very highest results of invention. Your army must have tents, smokeless powder it must have, it must have the best and latest rifles and trains as large and as costly as the army itself, and it must be an enormous army, because the opposite side has all the appurtenances too.

"Now, as I told you, the early wars were marauding wars. When the Thirty Years' War was on in Germany, not only the property was destroyed but the people were destroyed with it, and it is said that up to the year 1870 Germany had not recovered from that Thirty Years' War.

"Thirty weeks' war is now impossible. Thirty minutes' war will be financially impossible before inventions are finished. So there must be found a cheaper way of settling these differences. Now when nations began to settle their differences that were inside themselves, the people began to get better education. They began to think more of themselves. And then began the growth of democracy. It was the

THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOSEPH WARD, BART., P.C., K.C.M.G.
Prime Minister of New Zealand. Hon. President

idea of King Louis XIV. that he was the owner of the land. The people were simply settlers on his land. No wonder then that he thought that he could extort money. But he could not borrow much. The money that he borrowed would soon disappear. No wonder then the common people began to assert themselves. The idea became uppermost with them that a nation belonged to the people, and the nation could only spend what the people allowed it to spend. The idea came up in England, and it was William Pitt who developed the idea still further. Now the people can borrow money when the king can not. This developed in England the national debt. William Pitt was willing to borrow money because his idea was that the king belonged to the people, and that the people had a right to dispose of the money as they liked. William Pitt borrowed twenty five million dollars. England had borrowed money to defeat Napoleon. It was necessary, therefore, for the other nations to do something of the same kind. Now they had the spectacle of bankruptcy armed to the teeth. That was not the kind of peace we are looking for. Europe has a war debt of twenty-six billions of dollars, and the interest on the war debt eleven hundred and fifty million dollars a year. It is a sum so large that it can never be repaid under the conditions that prevail in these governments. Practically no headway has been made in paying off this indebtedness. The other nations are running into debt the same as Great Britain has. Great Britain's debt is thirty-six hundred million dollars. Germany's thirty-six hundred million dollars, France six thousand million dollars, Russia five hundred million dollars, Spain and Austria proportionately the same; Japan thirteen hundred million dollars. All the rest of the warring nations have large sums in interest to pay. This money comes out of the pockets of the men who do the work. It goes to the men who represent the large finances.

"The war between the United States and the mother country cost the latter about $8,000,000 to pay for the soldiers that she sent to the United States. In that war there was a man who had a good friend who would lend the money. That man was for some time known as Red Shield. Later on he became Rothschild. He got money enough to become uncle to the king of Denmark. This was of great assistance to him in placing money. Kings are always agreeable to borrow. If a king is too good at repaying, then there are men to be found who will bull and bear the deals just as is done on the stock exchange. So when came the battle of Waterloo the house of the Red Shield, the most degraded financier that ever lived, was at that battle, and he got news home of the way in which that battle had turned out that enabled him to control the debt of Great Britain. You don't have to own a railroad to control it. You have enough stock to determine how the thing will go. The house of Red Shield has been the ruler ever since. The kings drive behind the money lenders, who are controlling the future of the nations in dealing with each other.

"Many years ago there was a cartoon showing a farmer in the field with a man on his back taking snuff. A recent cartoon showed the same farmer with a soldier on his back. Had that picture been true it would have shown the farmer with seventeen bondholders on his back. There are sixteen or seventeen bondholders that deal with the debt of nations, but the house of Rothschild has five or six houses, one in each of the great nations. One banking house alone may fail. but five or six all bound together could not fail. One of the rules is that they shall make good all their obligations, the second is that they shall stand together—whatever may happen inside the nation the houses will stand together as one. They play no favorites. They lent Napoleon money to become an emperor. They lent money at the same time to the other side to crush Napoleon. They lent money to Russia and they lent money to Japan, and when they have lent enough to these two nations, then the white dove is ready to land at Port Arthur or anywhere else. (Applause).

"It is said that the Bank of England is unable to fail. It has the backing of this big house, which has saved it twice or more. Other banks have been saved by this Unseen Empire. The Unseen Empire rules a very large part of Europe. In America it has no sway because the banks there are not crystallized. If it were, the Unseen Empire would control the situation in the United States just the same as it does elsewhere. Just how long is it going to be possible for Europe to spend eleven hundred and fifty million dollars a year? Just how long is it going to be possible for Great

THOMAS F. SEDGWICK
President of the Hands Around the Pacific Club

Britain to be spending five hundred million each year? or Germany to be spending four or five hundred million each year? Just how long the common people will be able to stand I cannot say. How long will it be before the property of the world will be transferred to the Unseen Empire, I do not know. I can not figure it out. The interest is always going along.

"The United States is spending today twice as much on war as it is on education, and we are spending fairly generously for education. We have not the system that England has of relieving her great landowners from taxation. We have not altogether arrived at the theory that the man who is earning a little can pay the taxes best, whereas the man who has great tracts of lands and does not know how much he is earning is excluded.

"The liberty of the common man is the way in which nations should be judged. Not by the strength of the army, not by the number of battleships, not by the pomp displayed, not by anything excepting the chance the nation will give to the common man and the strength gained by the common men to rise and take their opportunities. Booker Washington recently said that the opportunities for the common man in portions of Europe are not as great as they were for the negroes in Alabama. The taxation in some European countries is so great that the common man can not make the most of whatever power there may be in him.

"Along with all these I take it that the Unseen Empire is on the side of peace. It could not be thought for a moment that Great Britain or Germany would come together in a war. If they did the enormous wealth built up by both jointly would be destroyed, and further than that the interests of the common people are so interlocking in so many ways that they would not fight. There are something like 150 world congresses of one sort or another meeting together with no thought of war. These things range all the way from religion to any form of industrial activity. One of the best peace societies was that at Gresslau. This was a meeting of cotton spinners. They realized that any great disturbance would be the death for a time of the prosperity of this industry.

"The Unseen Empire practically controls all nations excepting the little ones who have no war debts, such as Norway, and the barbarous ones that have no credit. I understand that Liberia borrowed some money, but to do this they had to pay eighty per cent because their credit was not good. Turkey had to pay thirty per cent. Canada has borrowed $340,000,000, and she has spent it all on development. The United States has a debt. Even Australia and New Zealand are in it for all they can borrow, because they wish to develop the lands with a view to the future. Just to give a rough illustration of what I mean when I say that two nations heavily involved would not fight, I would mention that if you had a bulldog valued at $50, you might allow him to walk around and fight and snarl at other dogs, but if you had two bulldogs valued at $50 each, you would not allow them to fight each other. That is practically the situation as regards the Unseen Empire.

"There is in every nation a very powerful combination that exists for the furnishing of implements of war. Krupp figures largely in ironworks in Germany. That firm has ambassadors in every court of Europe. They are there for the purpose of bringing up war scares. In the same way in England war scares are started whenever it is necessary to build more ships. Sometimes they are successful in making a large proportion fear that they are about to be destroyed. We have the same thing in the United States. People say that the Japanese are going to try to take Hawaii. We hear that Magdalena is about to be seized by Japan for the purpose of taking Santiago. An Englishman told me that there were Japanese in every town of the United States ready to seize tunnels, etc., when the signal was given. I reminded my English friend that there were Englishmen in every town in the United States, perhaps trained field marshals, who were ready to do the same thing, because England has an alliance with Japan.

"In our country there is absolutely no possibility of a war with Japan. Neither side has a grievance of any consequence. We have found that whenever we have had a grievance both sides have shown every desire to remove it immediately. We know that the majority of the people on the Coast, irrespective of any feelings towards the Japanese, believe that it will be wiser to fill up the Coast with people from Europe. Although there are differences of opinion between the Japanese and the unionists, they will yet come to know each other better, as well as you know each other here.

THE HON. JAMES T. McGOWEN
Premier and Treasurer of New South Wales. Hon. Vice-President

It is better therefore to follow the suggestion of the Japanese baron who said that the Japanese do not want to go anywhere where they are not wanted. Japanese scholars and Japanese gentlemen of other classes come in a category that is different, because they do not compete with the trades unions. It is now twelve years since any Japanese laborers have come directly to the United States. They are not coming to Hawaii any more. These matters are not matters of difference between the nations.

"In this country the military spirit does not exist in the same way that it does in Germany. We respect our military men because they have set themselves as guardians against trouble. They are as eager for peace as we are, because army and navy officers, more than ordinary citizens, know the horrors of war and how thoroughly destructive war is. You know, for instance, what Mr. Burbank is doing in the way of preserving flowers and fruits, or making more beautiful flowers, or larger ones, or improving fruits for us by breeding. The same principle he makes use of applies to animal life. Man is practically the same with regard to development as animal. No nation ever went down from an active state to a weak state except by the killing off of the best and the breeding of the worst.

"There are three ways in which a nation can go down. One by losing the best by emigration. The second one is by bringing in poor stock, making the voting populace inferior; the third way is that of killing off the best. No nation ever went down for any other reason. Every individual is the son or daughter of what the father and mother ought to have been, not what they were. There is no inheritance of anything that lies outside the father and mother. I can not explain that fully to you tonight, but it is true.

"I had once occasion to visit a city in northern Italy where a battle had been fought. I saw the encampments of the Sardinians and the Austrians. You could trace the thing by the cannon ball holes in the houses. There were skulls there that stacked up fifteen feet high. The feature about that was not the abdication of the king, but the loss of so many lives of young men without a blemish between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five.

"Then there was the battle of Magenta. There were fifty or sixty thousand men killed or wounded and the latter were left on the field by the cowardly army, with no one to look after them. A tourist organized the people around him to look after those who could be saved. The Red Cross movement was organized by that man and he afterwards received the noble prize.

"Those battles do not stand alone. Start from Paris, and one could go right across France, Germany, the Soudan and find relics of great struggles. In the camps of Napoleon it is estimated that 3,700,000 young men were lost. Had their skulls been placed on a heap it would have been thirty-one times as high as the Washington monument—the great monument of peace.

"We know that Rome fell because the Romans were killed off. After their long wars only cowards remained, and from them came forward the new generation. A splendid civilization fell when the Greek fell. Nations have decayed because they have lost their best. This is proved by history. All nations have mottoes that prove it—the Spanish, the Germans, the French, the Scottish, the North and South of America. Would Japan have been able to go into the fight with Russia in such an able manner had she lost the flower of her people through long wars. Japan had been peaceful for years, but she showed great military spirit and bravery in the encounter.

"We are as interested in the mother country as we are in our own. England has let her young men go out everywhere carrying free institutions wherever they go, making it possible for a man to trade and to pray in lands most savage. Has it cost England anything? It has cost emigration. We came from England, and we can not help thinking how much more vigorous England would be if we were back there. I do not think that there is a cathedral in England or Scotland that does not contain a tablet to some Englishman that is lying dead in another country. I looked everywhere, but I failed to find any.

"We fought one great war. Perhaps it was best; perhaps it was inevitable. There were 650,000 of the best of the North and South. Better men went out to fight than were left at home. I find that out of the State of Massachusetts alone 165,000 men enlisted. We do not know what great men were lost among those that fell, but we do know that good men were lost to us forever.

"Benjamin Franklin said: 'Wars are not paid for in wartime; the bills come later.'" (Loud applause.)

PERCY HUNTER
Of New South Wales. Hon. Vice-President

Honolulu for World's Peace Congress

At the close of the address Governor Frear, Honorary President of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, was introduced by Chairman A. Lewis, Jr., and arose to present the resolution prepared by that organization.

"Every period has its characteristics," he said. "The present has none more pronounced than its moral awakening, as manifested by its many humanitarian movements, national and international, the foremost of which, of course, is that which has been presented so convincingly by the speaker of the evening.

"It goes without saying that in the ultimate success of this movement no people are more deeply concerned than the people of this Territory, by reason of their situation, as suggested by Mr. Lewis, at this central point in the greatest of oceans, all of the peoples on whose extensive shores are advancing by leaps and bounds—some with the vigor of first youth, others with that of rejuvenation. At the same time, it must be said to the credit of the people of Hawaii that, as suggested by Dr. Jordan, nowhere more than in this little veritable ethnological laboratory, as it has been called, has there been exhibited to the world a more complete demonstration of the possibility of the realization of the spirit of interracial brotherhood, for which on a universal scale mankind is so earnestly striving. Is it not fitting, therefore, that Hawaii should take an interest and play a part in this movement to a degree out of all proportion to its area or its population?

"Last month in this house, at a meeting similar to this in its representative character and general purpose, there was adopted unanimously a resolution in support of the latest and one of the most important of the many advance steps taken or undertaken in recent years in this movement, namely, the proposed arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain. It has been deemed advisable to take advantage of the opportunity offered by this meeting to present another resolution, of cognate character, but of somewhat different tenor, and one that in a sense comes nearer home. In order to under-

S. SHEBA
Director

stand this resolution, it should be borne in mind that the 'First Universal Races Congress,' as it is called, has just been held in London. The object of the resolution in question is to urge upon the attention of the proper persons the desirability of holding such a Congress at an early date on this side of the globe, and to suggest the propriety of this city for the place of meeting. The resolution is as follows:

"Whereas, The occasion of an address on international peace by Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford Jr. University, has served to convene in the city of Honolulu a large and thoroughly representative audience of the numerous races that reside in the Hawaiian Islands, including delegates of the commercial, social, civic and religious organizations of this most cosmopolitan community, and

"Whereas, In these Islands as nowhere else has rational race contact regardless of color or other adventitious circumstances resulted in that ideal dwelling together in unity, the complete realization of which on a world-wide scale is being hastened as never before, and

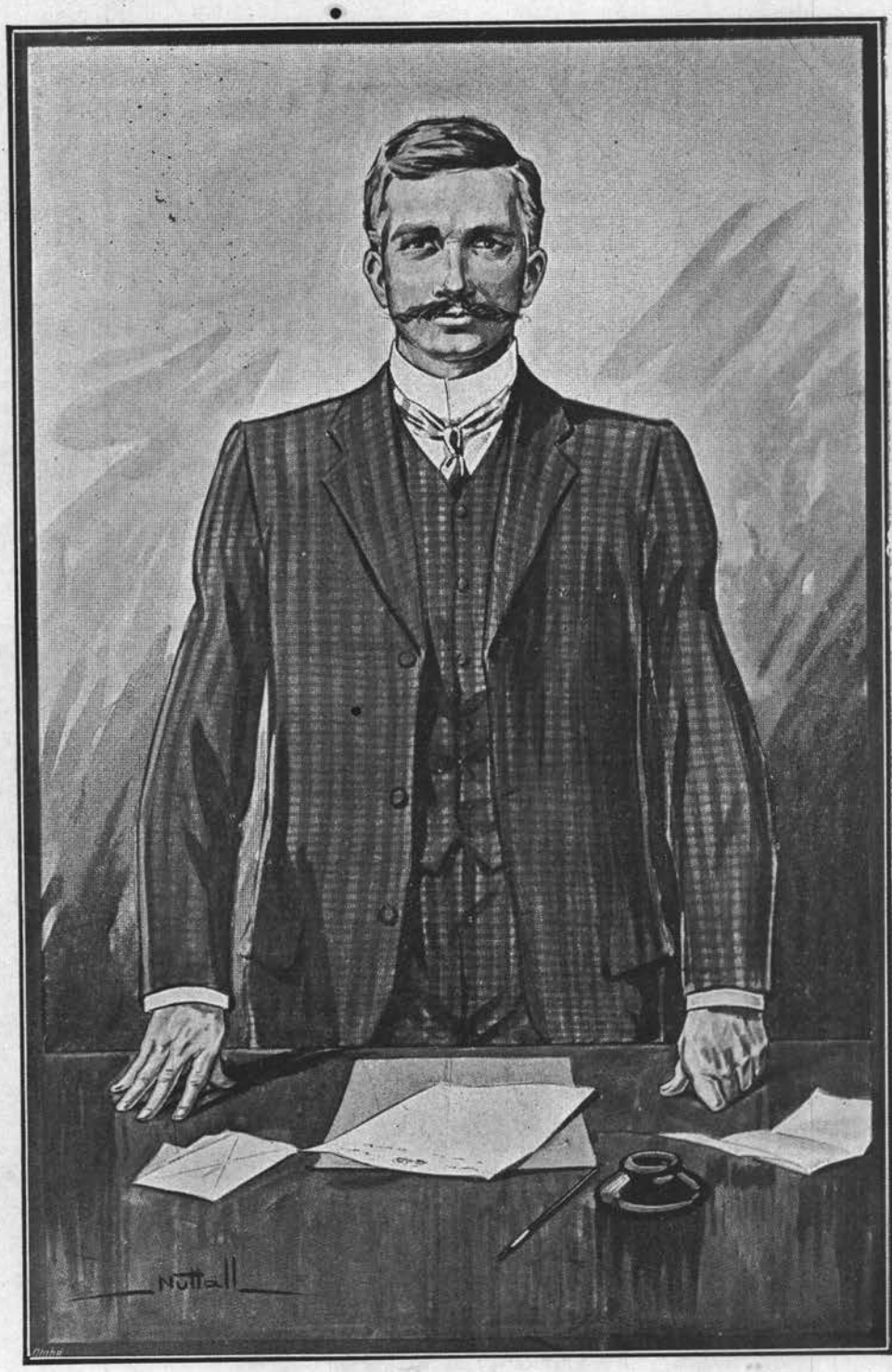
"Whereas, These Islands are situated midway between the Eastern and Western Hemispheres at the center of the prophesied greatest theater of the world's future activities, the Pacific, which should be kept, true to its name, an arena of peaceful contests and conquests.

"Be it Resolved, That the residents of these Islands by this resolution call to the attention of all participants in the movement for international and interracial respect and amity and particularly to the officers and members of the First Universal Races Congress, recently held in London, England, the desirability of convening such a congress at an early date on this side of the globe and the peculiar propriety of the city of Honolulu as the place of meeting."

The resolution was seconded by President J. W. Gilmore of the College of Hawaii, who said:

"On behalf of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club I rise to support this resolution, and in doing so I cannot refrain from expressing this sentiment: that such meetings as this and also those held recently in London and Baltimore, the statements of Earl Grey and President Taft merit the attention of the world. It may be several years before the sentiments expressed here tonight will result in the abolition of war, but I believe that such meetings as these mark the advance of the races of men. I therefore second the resolution and trust that it may have a unanimous vote."

The resolution was unanimously carried.



From Southern Sphere

THE HON. ANDREW FISHER, P. C.
Prime Minister of Australia. Hon. President

Hands Across The Pacific

[*From the Mid-Pacific Magazine.*]

Australia, New Zealand and Hawaii have endorsed, through their chief officials, the work of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, of which organization Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, and Hon. Walter F. Frear, Governor of Hawaii, have accepted honorary presidencies, with Hon. James McGowen, Premier of New South Wales, Dr. David Starr Jordan and Percy Hunter, of Australia, as honorary vice-presidents. There is an active board of directors at the Crossroads of the Pacific, composed of representative citizens from each of the countries around the Pacific, who are now resident in Honolulu.

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club will work for a stronger feeling of fellowship among those who live upon the great ocean. It will work with the Pacific governments to establish in New York City a Pan-Pacific Exhibition building and Joint Tourist Bureau, and will promote the project of a through-America Pan-Pacific exhibition train.

To discuss these plans further, the Hon. Walter F. Frear, Governor of Hawaii, and Honorary President of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, has invited Sir Joseph Ward and the Premiers of Australia to visit Honolulu as guests of the Club, that the heads of the governments, with those of the Pacific States, may consider definite plans for joint Pacific promotion work throughout America.

Sir Joseph Ward has assured the Club of his hearty approval of its Pan-Pacific plans, while Australia has twice sent Percy Hunter to Hawaii to convey similar assurances.

Directors of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club are getting in touch with the governments they represent with a view to having high officials meet each other in Honolulu to agree upon a definite working basis on which all the Pacific countries can agree for permanent Pan-Pacific work in America.

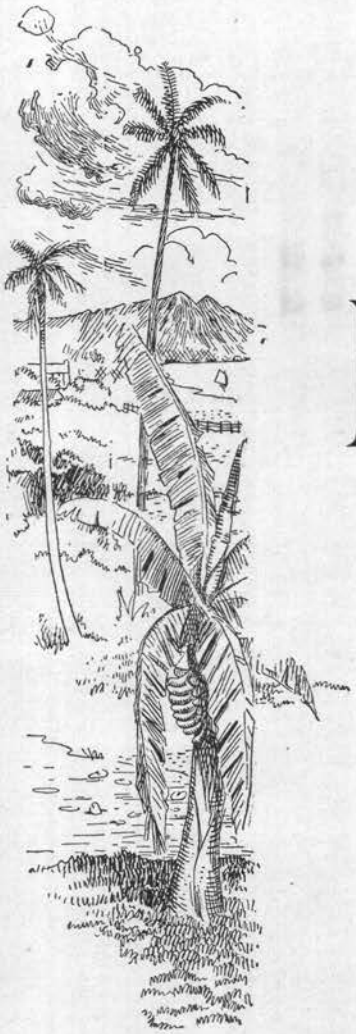
The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club is an outgrowth of the Territorial Transportation Committee appointed by Gov. Walter F. Frear of Hawaii for the purpose of taking up with other Pacific governments a plan for Pan-Pacific agitation in regard to lower travel rates on the Pacific, and the creation in New York City of a Pan-Pacific Tourist Bureau and exhibition building.

An interesting lunch was given in Honolulu St. Patrick's Day by the Hundred Thousand Club of the Hawaiian city to the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club. Each member of the board told something of his natal land and why he had come to Hawaii. Many told of good reasons why those in Hawaii should visit these lands. Each of those present arose from the lunch with a broader mental scope with regard to other lands than his own bordering on the Pacific.

Similar hands-around-the-Pacific gatherings will be held from time to time in Honolulu, and efforts will be made to introduce like gatherings in other large cities of the Pacific.

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club was outlined some two years ago. Australia suggested the outline through the person of its then delegate to Hawaii, Percy Hunter. Headquarters for work and lectures have been secured in the heart of the business district of Honolulu and work has been begun.

HON. FRANCIS WILSON
Premier of West Australia. Hon. Vice-President



ENCYCLOPEDIA *and* GUIDE *to* Hawaii *and the* Pacific

Fully Illustrated with Maps and Photographs

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(Continued on last pages.)

THE ROAD TO PARADISE

NOT twenty-one hundred miles from San Francisco is the Paradise of the Pacific — Hawaii. The Oceanic Steamship Co. sends the 10,000-ton Sierra every third Saturday from San Francisco to Honolulu. The sailing hour is 11 a. m., and the fare one way from $65.00 up, or the round trip $110.00. Every third Wednesday at 10 a. m. the Sierra sails from Honolulu for San Francisco. The trip is made each way in five and one-half days. The Oceanic Company has made its reputation on its table and the regularity of the trips, the Sierra usually passing Diamond Head, coming from San Francisco, at eight o'clock Friday morning. L. F. Cockroft is the agent in San Francisco, and Brewer & Co. in Honolulu. The Sierra is, of course, equipped with wireless.

The Matson Navigation Co. operates several passenger steamers between San Francisco and Hawaiian ports. The finest of these boats is the new 13,000-ton Wilhelmina, carrying 150 first-class passengers in 'mid-ship accommodations as luxurious as any on the Pacific. The Matson boats visit three of the Hawaiian Islands—Oahu (Honolulu), Maui (Kahului), and the Island of Hawaii (Hilo). The rates on the Wilhelmina are from $65.00 up, one way, and $110.00 round trip. The Lurline, also a 13,000-ton vessel, with 'mid-ship accommodations, cold storage, and wireless service, carries 60 first-class passengers, at the same rates, either to Honolulu or Kahului. The Enterprise, gross tonnage of 2675 tons, plies direct from San Francisco to Hilo, and carries 26 passengers at a one-way fare of $60.00. The S. S. Hilonian, every forty-two days from San Francisco, touches at Seattle (fare $20.00), and from there to Honolulu (fare $65.00). On the sailing vessels of this line the San Francisco-Honolulu fare is $40.00; length of voyage 15 to 25 days.

The Wilhelmina sails from San Francisco every four weeks, remains in Honolulu two days, thence to Hilo, remaining for a two-day visit to the Volcano, then back to Honolulu for a two-day stop, and on to 'Frisco, an ideal three week's cruise at a cost of $6.00 a day aboard ship. The Wilhelmina makes connection at Honolulu with the Australian boats.

Castle & Cooke, agents, Honolulu.

The American-Hawaiian Steamship Company maintains a direct Honolulu-New York freight service, via the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. These boats carry sugar from the plantations in Hawaii to Salina Cruz, the Pacific port of the Tehuantepec railway, where transshipment is made, the vessels of the American-Hawaiian S. S. Co. awaiting the cargo sixty miles away at the Atlantic end of the Isthmian railway line. Very low freight rates are made by the American-Hawaiian Company to shippers sending goods from Eastern markets to Honolulu. The sailings are frequent. For further information apply to Hackfeld & Co., Agents, Fort street, Honolulu, or the New York offices of the American-Hawaiian S. S. Co.

MAUI

The Island of Maui is called the Valley Isle of Hawaii. And it is. Wailuku is a picturesque little town situated at the mouth of the famous Iao Valley, at an elevation of about 500 feet above sea level.

The Maui Hotel at Wailuku is a modern family and tourist hotel. It commands a marine view, with the Western Maui mountains as a beautiful background. The hotel is equipped with large and well ventilated bedrooms, spacious diningrooms, and the —"Kapaniwai"—is nestled in the very heart of the mountains, which at this point rise towering in the air some three or four thousand feet. Almost like an alpine home is this charming summer resort with its green lawns and blooming gardens of roses, violets and flowers. Here one seeking rest is lulled to sleep by the sound of waterfalls and the rush of the Iao stream.

Wailuku is splendidly situated for the tourist. It is but a step from the Maui Hotel to the Iao Stables, or a phone call will bring the kind of rig you want. You can also phone from Kahului to the Stables direct. Saddle horses may be secured for a day in Iao Valley for $1.50 and trips by rig to almost any part of the island made at reasonable rates. The Iao Stables will send you to Lahaina or Kahului to catch the boat to Honolulu, or up Haleakala to see the sunrise, so keep in with the Iao Stables.

The port of Kahului is the beginning of Maui, so far as the tourist is concerned. Here he lands from the steamer and begins his exploration. The Kahului railway runs frequent trains to Wailuku and Iao Valley, to Paia, from whence carriage and horseback ascent of Haleakala is begun, and to Puunene, the largest sugar mill in the world. There is a merchandise department of the Kahului Railroad Co., for home-making. Here you may outfit your house from top to bottom and secure paint to burnish it up within and without. The merchandise department of the Kahului Railroad Co. can fit up your bathroom in modern style, completely supply your kitchen, put in a private acetylene plant, and fit up your diningroom, bedrooms and parlor. If you are going to take or build a house on the Island of Maui, this merchandise department can help.

The Puunene Store is the retail establishment of the Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar Co. in Kahului. It is the great large building in the long row of stores and houses that have recently been erected in Kahului. The Puunene Store is more like a big department store in a fair sized city. Meet me at the store on Maui means meet me in the big Puunene emporium. Everyone from the picnicker to the housekeeper finds his way to this spacious building during the day.

The Kahului Store, John J. Walsh, manager, is the headquarters on Maui for tires and auto supplies of all kinds. Not only this but it is the wholesale supplier on Maui of every kind of plantation supplies, having taken over part of the business of the merchandise department of the Kahului Railway. You might start and equip a ranch or conduct a small farm with no other necessities than those secured from this big emporium. It is an institution with retail branch stores everywhere on the Island of Maui.

THE STORY OF HAWAII TOLD BY MAPS.

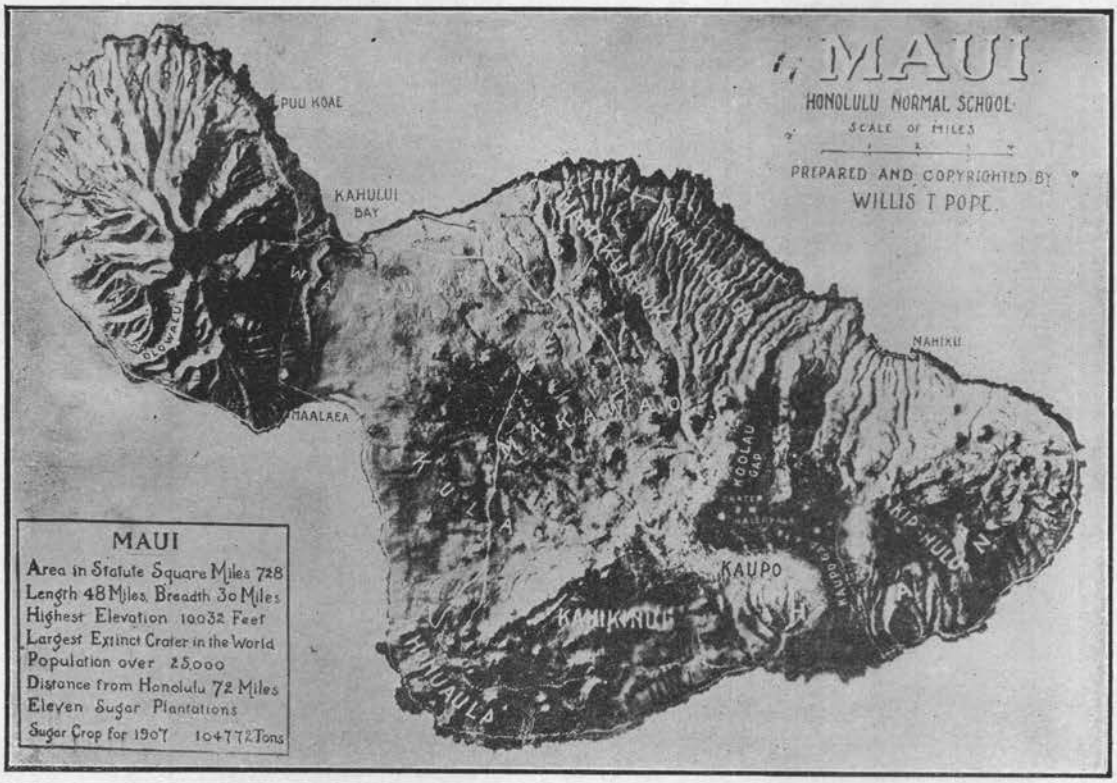
The Island of Maui.

Wailuku is not all of Maui. In the roads of the island is the hope of the land, and the roads are good, and growing better every day. There are auto rides from Kahului and Wailuku that are unequalled for either beauty, if you have your own machine, or for reasonable fares if you have not.

Small farming is one of the hopes of Maui, and roads are being constructed with the coming of the small farmer in view. A belt road around Maui would provide one of the world's scenic day runs for the auto. Some day such a road will be built, no doubt. At present there is a good auto road from Wailuku to the ditch trail, that Jack London's writings made famous. There is a splendidly kept horse trail along the side of the mountains for many miles and then a carriage drive to Hana, at the island's end opposite Hawaii, where the steamer may be caught once a week for the big island. From Hana there is a trail around the mountainous side of the island and into the Crater of Haleakala.

From Kahului and Wailuku it is a pleasant carriage or auto ride to Olinda, 8 miles from the summit of Haleakala. From Kahului there is a horse trail around the mountainous coast to Lahaina, the old capital of Hawaii; there is also a splendid auto road across Maui from Kahului and Wailuku to Lahaina, where the big inter-island boats from Honolulu touch several times a week.

By all means take your auto with you if you go to Maui, or hire one when you get there.



The MAUI CHAMBER of COMMERCE

Wailuku and Kahului, the sister cities of Maui, are growing rapidly. Kahului is the entrepot, and Wailuku is the ideal home resort at the mouth of Iao Valley, not three miles from the sea, and at the terminus of the railway from Kahului and the new ocean-going steamer wharf.

There are banks and business houses in both Kahului and Wailuku, and a Chamber of Commerce that meets in Wailuku, but is really the Maui Chamber of Commerce that looks after the business interests of the entire Island of Maui and those of Molokai.

If you wish to know something of the advantages of Maui write to the Maui Chamber of Commerce, for it represents the districts of Wailuku, Lahaina, Makawao and Hana having special committees on "Commerce, Agriculture, Manufacture, Harbors, Shipping, Transportation and other industrial pursuits," and on "Legislation, Public Improvements, Reception and Entertainments."

The Maui Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Supervisors work together for promotion work on the island, and the following declaration of the Chamber of Commerce, made at its inception, is splendidly lived up to:

"Know All Men by these Presents:

"That we, the undersigned residents of the County of Maui, Territory of Hawaii, have associated, and by these presents do associate ourselves together for the purpose of promoting the general prosperity of all the varied interests of the Territory of Hawaii, and especially those of the County of Maui in said Territory for the purpose of protecting, fostering and developing the commercial, manufacturing, financial, agricultural, and general interests of the Territory and of the County, and, generally to use such lawful means as may be necessary for the encouragement and protection of said interests.

"In Testimony Whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 14th day of October, A. D. 1909.

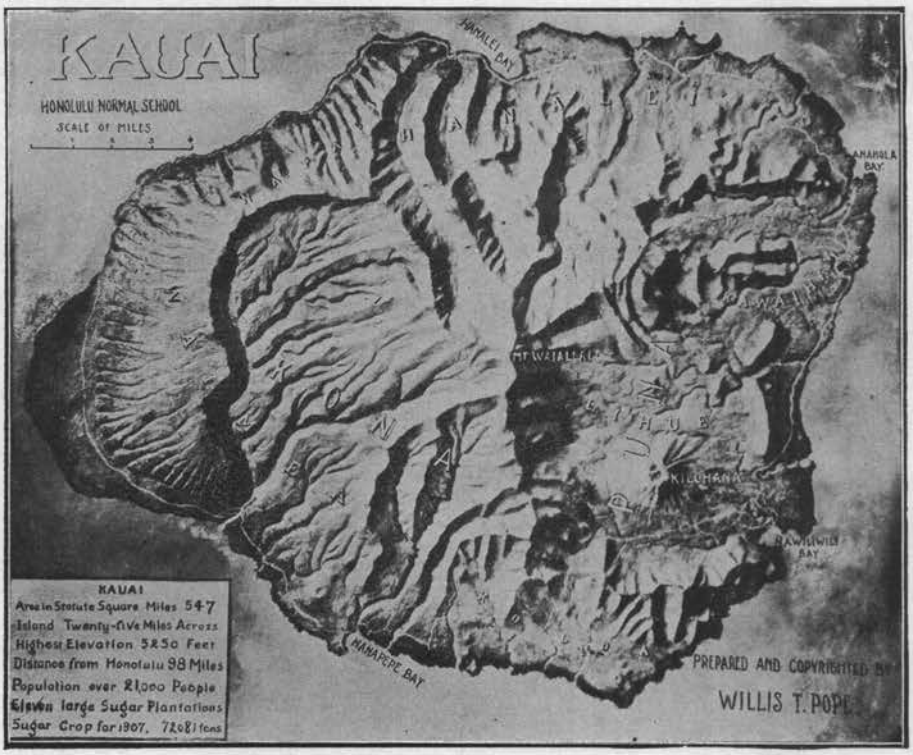
"H. P. Baldwin, H. B. Penhallow, Hugh M. Coke, William Osmers, H. A. Baldwin, Chas. Wilcox, L. von Tempsky, John J. Walsh, Capt. E. H. Parker, J. N. S. Williams, W. O. Aiken, A. N. Kepoikai, S. B. Kingsbury, E. B. Carley, W. A. McKay, Wm. F. Pogue, W. H. Field, C. D. Lufkin, F. P. Rosecrans, Hugh Howell, R. A. Wadsworth, J. Garcia, D. B. Murdoch, W. T. Robinson, D. C. Lindsay, D. H. Case, B. J. Guerrero, Jas. N. K. Keola, Edgar Morton, E. J. Walker, L. Weinzheimer, P. Cockett."

THE STORY *of* HAWAII TOLD BY MAPS.

Alexander & Baldwin

Kauai, the "Garden Island," is the most northerly of the Hawaiian Group on which sugar is grown. The map on this page, the courtesy of Alexander & Baldwin, tells the story.

To speak of the sugar industry in Hawaii is to suggest "Alexander & Baldwin" as its pioneers to the mind's eye; this Hawaiian firm represents to the world the agency for the Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar Co., Haiku Sugar Co., Paia Plantation, Maui Agricultural Company, Hawaiian Sugar Company, Kahuku Plantation Company, Kahului Railroad Company, Haleakala Ranch Company, Honolua Ranch, McBryde Sugar Co., a Swiss Marine Insurance Co., a New Zealand Insurance Co., a German, a British and several American fire insurance companies, besides that of a general Accident, Fire and Life Insurance Co. Moreover, besides the head office in the Stangenwald building in Honolulu, there are spacious Alexander & Baldwin offices on the mainland—in San Francisco, 426 California Street; in the Pioneer building, Seattle; and in New York city at 82 Wall Street.

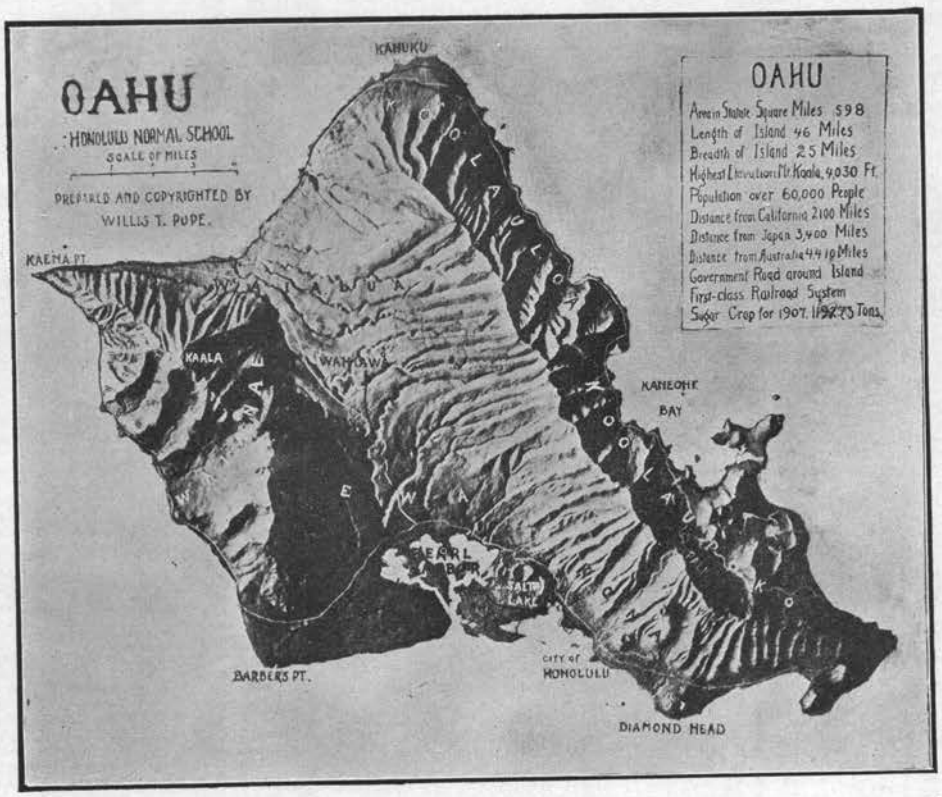


CASTLE & COOKE.

Castle & Cooke Building.

Away back in 1837 S. N. Castle and Amos S. Cooke came to Honolulu. They at once became partners, and in 1851 organized the firm of Castle & Cooke. The firm and its business grew with Honolulu. General merchandise was given up so that their attention could be devoted solely to the sugar, commission, shipping and insurance business. The firm in the summer of 1910 moved into the splendid quarters it now occupies, at the corner of Fort and Merchant streets. In the spacious corner office the business of the Matson Navigation Company is conducted, Castle & Cooke being its agents. In the Fort street offices, all on the ground floor, are the general offices of the firm; here is conducted the executive business of Ewa Plantation Company, the Waialua Agricultural Co., Ltd., Kohala Sugar Co., Waimea Sugar Mill Co., Apokaa Sugar Co., Ltd., and the Wahiawa Water Co., Ltd. Here also is located the agency of the Fulton Iron Works of St. Louis, Babcock & Wilcox Boilers, Green's Fuel Economizers.

Castle & Cook, Ltd., are also agents in Hawaii for the following insurance companies: The New England Life Insurance Co. of Boston, Aetna Ins. Co., National Fire Ins. Co., Citizens' Ins. Co., and the London Assurance Corporation, and Freeman Fund Ins. Co. (Marine). The present officers of Castle & Cooke, Ltd., which is a close corporation, with capital stock of $2,000,000, owned by the directors, are Geo. P. Castle, president; E. D. Tenney, 1st vice-president and manager; W. A. Bowen, 2nd vice-president; T. H. Petrie, secretary; C. H. Atherton, treasurer; L. T. Peck, auditor, and F. C. Atherton, director.



HILO

Hawaii's Second City

Hilo is the second city of Hawaii and, when the Panama Canal is completed it may take first place.

The center of attraction to the tourist is the Hilo Drug Store, on the main corner of the town opposite the railway station. Here the photo fiend can secure his supply of films and have them developed; here also he will be dazzled with the display of many colored souvenir cards. The resident knows the Hilo Drug Store as the standard place of its kind on the Big Island.

There is one big department store in Hilo. The man who intends to locate in Hilo and expand with the city will necessarily consult with E. N. Holmes of the big department store. If he is a man he will outfit himself here, while the woman does her shopping for the home with this oldest and best of department stores on the big island. It is interesting to the tourist also to visit this typical emporium of the Island of Hawaii.

The marketing in Hilo is done at the Hilo Market Co., although many of the customers call up phone 30 and give their orders for island and mainland turkeys, chickens, beef, mutton, pork, ham, bacon, butter, and all the fresh fruits and vegetables of the season. The celery is brought from the volcano, 30 miles away, fresh every day. The Hilo Market, near the railway station, is one of the Hilo places worth visiting.

Hilo is growing, and the energy of the young man is in evidence. Charles H. Will, the foremost contractor and concrete constructor in Hilo, is a young man walking on to success in his business. If you are wisely thinking of establishing yourelf in Hawaii's chief city, build, and a written request to P. O. Box 213 will bring a reply from the contractor who can best furnish estimates of cost.

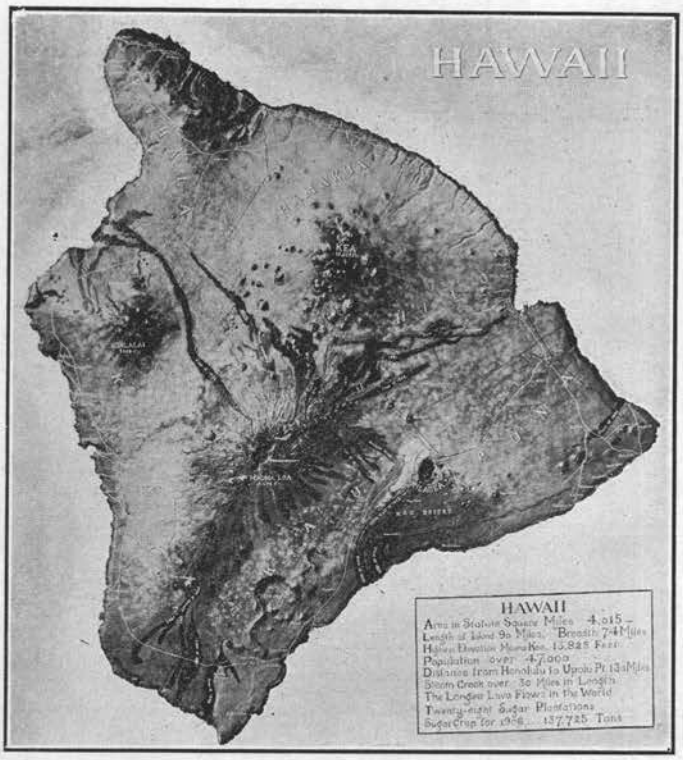
Hilo is lit by electric power generated from waterfalls within the city. The Hilo Electric Light Co. can therefore supply light and power at a minimum cost, and this is a consideration that means much to Hilo. The Hilo Electric Light Co. keeps in stock a full supply of Tungsten lamps and other money-saving devices to improve the lighting service.

From Hilo there is telephone service around the island, the Hilo and Hawaii Telephone and Telegraph Co. are having free interchange with the telephone companies throughout the big island. From any part of the island messages may be phoned to be transmitted by wireless to the other islands. The cost of a phone in the house in Hilo is small and the convenience inconceivable.

There are concerns in town whose sole business it is to help Hilo Grow. The Hilo Mercantile Co.. Ltd., and the Enterprise Planing Mill, are two of these under one management. You may order your house, from lumber to furnishings, from these two concerns, including plumbing and hardware. The big store of the Hilo Mercantile Co., Ltd., on Front street, is filled with every kind of general merchandise, and is well worth a visit, whether you are tourist or resident.

The house completed, G. W. Lockington, also in Fort street, furnishes it from top to bottom. Lockington's is the most completely equipped furniture house in the Territory of Hawaii. He provides for births, marriages, deaths; he furnishes palatial mansions or humble dwellings; it is all one to Lockington. He has furnished the homes of Hilo for a quarter of a century and knows the needs of the country.

The Island of Hawaii



For Hawaii, direct boats leave Honoevery Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, arrive in Hilo at the railway wharf at daylight Wednesday, in time for an early breakfast at the Hilo Hotel, or you may take the train for Kilauea at the wharf at daylight Wednesday, reaching Volcano House, at the edge of the crater, in time for lunch. The Hilo railway owns about fifty miles of standard gauge track, and runs daily trains to the Volcano of Kilauea, making connection with auto busses for the last 8 miles up the mountain side. The railway and auto fare from Hilo to the Volcano is four dollars one way; the Volcano House rates are $5.00 per day or $24.50 per week.

Another branch of the Hilo railway runs daily trains to Pahoa, the Ohia lumber mill of the Hawaiian Development Co., and to Kapoho, in Puna, where the medicinal warm springs are located. It is expected that a small hotel will be located here at an early date. The Hilo Railway Company is now laying rails northward to Hakalau. This section of Hawaii, between Hilo and Laupahoehoe, is one of the most beautiful from a scenic standpoint, in the world. Ever snow-capped Mauna Kea, nearly 14,000 feet high, slopes down to the sea, and then descends by steep precipices, over which cascades leap. The railway crosses deep gulches and tropical ravines, and traverses rich sugar plantations. Every mile of the Hilo railway is of interest.

There are two hotels in Hilo, the Hilo Hotel and the Demosthenes. The rates at the Hilo Hotel are: $4.00 a day, or $24.00 a week; and at the Demosthenes: $2.50 per day and $15.00 a week.

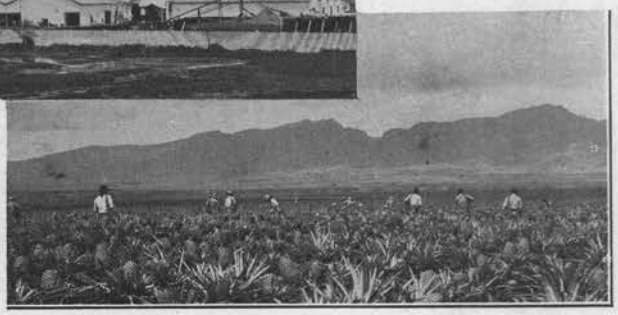
The Volcano Stables maintain auto and stage routes around the greater part of the island and will send parties entirely around. The stage fares are: Hilo to Laupahoehoe, 28 miles, $2.50, a drive only rivalled in beauty by the upper Corniche road in southern France, and the Amalfi-Sorento drive, Italy. A steamer for the island of Maui and Honolulu may be caught at Laupahoehoe. Another steamer port, for the boats that touch at the Kona district and proceed direct to Honolulu, is Kawaihae, a ride of 80 miles from Hilo, through a country of varied and entrancing interest; fare ten dollars by the Volcano Stables busses, or horse and buggy may be hired for $3.00 to $4.00 per day. Mr. Wright is manager of the Volcano Stables Co. and can be communicated with by mail or wireless at Hilo. The Volcano Stables are connected around the island of Hawaii by phone.

THE STORY OF HAWAII TOLD BY MAPS.

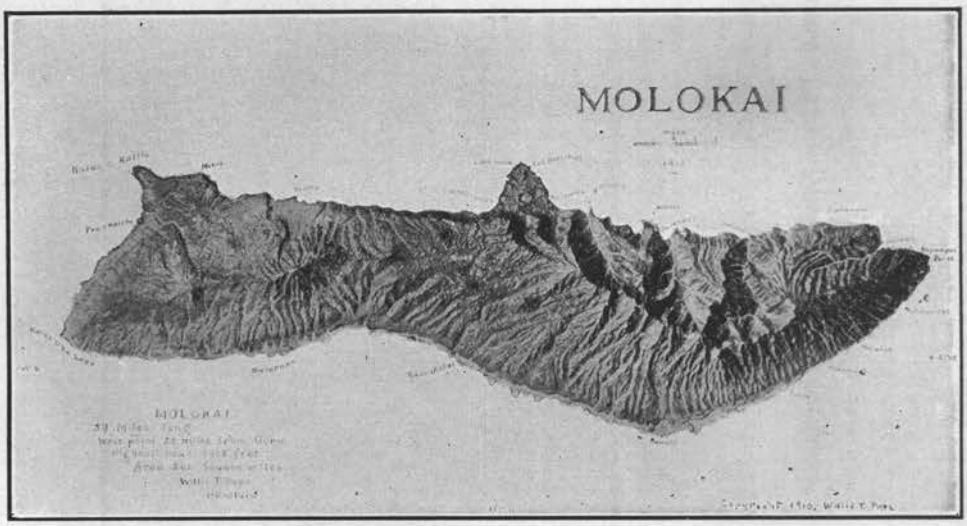
Fertilizing the Soil

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE COMPANY'S PLANTATION AND CANNERY

(Largest in the World)



The soil of Hawaii is of a character that requires fertilization to a great extent. When one speaks of the fertilizer business of Hawaii, he speaks of the Pacific Guano and Fertilizer Co. The majority of the sugar and pineapple plantations are supplied by this company. A very large concern today, the Pacific Fertilizer and Guano Co. is the outgrowth of a small industry which followed the discovery of rich guano deposits on Laysan Island. These deposits have been so depleted that the company now secures its supply from other Pacific islands, and at the same time it is a large importer of other articles used in the manufacture of fertilizer. It gets sulphate of ammonia from England, nitrates from Chili, and potash salts from Germany, while tons of sulphur are brought direct from Japan to the works. It costs, ordinarily, fifty dollars an acre to fertilize pineapple lands, unless it is the fertilizer from the Pacific Guano and Fertilizer Co. that is used, when the expense is cut in half. If you need fertilizer for your garden or your plantation, call up Phone No. 1585, and the Pacific Fertilizer and Guano Co. will gladly advise you, making a chemical analysis of the soil, if necessary, and mixing the fertilizer in accord with the demands of the soil.



A DAY IN HONOLULU

If it is your first trip to Honolulu, and your stay is limited, it is best to send orders ahead by wireless for the day ashore. Practically all ships are now provided with the Marconi wireless; Honolulu was the first city to sign with the great inventor, in October, 1899. This Interisland Wireless concern is now a part of the Mutual Telephone System, and has wireless towers on the islands, from which messages are sometimes flashed to 'Frisco. Everyone uses wireless for business and greetings between friends on the islands. Order your luau a day or two in advance from shipboard, or make up your coaching or auto party and wireless to Ed. Lewis's Livery; just "Lewis" will do. The Lewis Livery will have everything ready for you when you arrive. A party of six might have an auto for the entire day for thirty-five or forty dollars, or a large party might be made up for a tallyho ride to the Pali at a dollar a head. Wireless to Lewis what you wish, and if you wish a reply aboard ship he will send it to you.

Don't bother about your baggage. An agent of the Union-Pacific Transfer Co. boards every steamer at quarantine and takes charge of your baggage, charging fifty cents for trunks delivered to any part of the city, and twenty-five cents each for smaller packages. This company also maintains a storehouse on King street, next the Alexander Young Hotel.

And don't bother about your laundry; the Sanitary Steam Laundry sends a man aboard for your clothes, and if you wish they will be returned to you within three hours, carefully laundried. The rates for work are: Undershirts 15c, nightshirts 20c, shirts 25c, white coats 25c, collars 5c, if delivered to agent at 9 a. m. and returned to ship at 4 p. m. If wash is retained three days, shirts 10c, white coats 15c, and other rates in proportion. Phone 1973. Laundry, Kawaiahao street.

If you have films, or need supplies, The Honolulu Photo Supply Co., Kodak headquarters, Fort St., develops and prints for tourists within a few hours. All photo supplies, films, film packs, plates, cameras, island scenes, photographs, etc., always in stock. Developing 4x5 plates or film packs, 70c a dozen; roll films, 60c a dozen; printing, 70c. Fresh films packed in hermetically-sealed tins for use in the tropics at no extra charge.

The Post Office is located at the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, and almost next door, on Merchant street, you will find the magazines of the day and a full line of stationery in the spacious store of Oat & Mossman, who make a specialty of supplying the tourist with souvenir postcards for sending to friends, and reading matter for the voyage to the Coast or the Orient. Visitors usually steer directly for the Post Office, and this is the last place called at by departing Honolulans, so that Oat & Mossman, being next door, have become the stationery and magazine center to the man or woman who travels.

If you are fond of cycling, the streets and roads about Honolulu are ideal. At the Honolulu Cyclery, 180 King street, adjoining the Alexander Young Building, phone 2518, you may secure a bike by the hour (25 cents), the day ($1.00) or by the week ($4.00). You may buy a new one from $25.00 up, or you may have repairs made, buy a baby carriage, or have it repaired.

BITS OF REAL OLD HAWAII

Iolani School is a bit of real old and real new Hawaii. It is transforming the old into the new. This school in Honolulu adjoins the Queen's residence and St. Andrew's Episcopal Cathedral; it is under the direction of Bishop Restarick. The boarding department accommodates forty boys, and the terms are very reasonable. Iolani prepares boys for Punahou College and McKinley High School. Four men teachers take care of the grades the coming year, and besides the grade work a beginning will be made in manual training. The discipline is strict and the boys are carefully taken care of. Religious instruction takes place each week and the boys go to chapel each day for service. Send your boy to Iolani School.

You have to look about in Modern Honolulu for the real old Hawaii, but you can find it. Even in the big Alexander Young Hotel a bit of old Hawaii lingers. Ernest Kaai has his Hawaiian quintette on the main floor, and from Kaai you can secure, if you wish, for an evening party or luau (native feast) from one to fifty native Hawaiian musicians, who play the ukelele, as well as modern instruments, and sing native Hawaiian songs—they dance to vocal music in Hawaii.

Over on up-to-date King, a door from Fort street, "Sonny" Cunha, of the Honolulu Music Co., writes the real old Hawaiian songs sung by Kaai's Glee Club, now connected with the Honolulu Music Co. Not only does "Sonny" Cunha turn out most of the good Hawaiian songs sung nowadays, but the Honolulu Music Co. is headquarters for the ukelele and all other Hawaiian instruments, as well as for the renowned Knabe and other pianos.

Another bit of real old Hawaii clusters about Weedon's Curio Store, 1140 Fort street, above Hotel. At Weedon's you see the real old Hawaiian mahogany (koa) bowls of departed chiefs, real stone poi pounders, real old tapa taken from ancient cave tombs, some of the rare lauhala mats still woven on the Island of Niihau. A few stone adzes and kukui lamps, royal kahilis, tapa beaters, and sandalwood ornaments are still to be seen at Weedon's, but these are growing rarer every day.

Another bit of real Hawaii is Mrs. Annie Kearns' jam factory on Beretania and Punchbowl streets. Mrs. Kearns likes visitors and takes pride in showing the native poha berry, the papaia, mango, guava, Hilo berry, tamarind and other Hawaiian fruits she turns into dainty jams in bottles. You may see all these preserved before your eyes, or you may feast on the spot, and even then send home jars of freshly made Hawaiian jams. Presidents, princes, potentates have sampled these jams, and they often send back for more.

Kona Coffee means the real bean grown in Hawaii. One firm in Hawaii, the McChesney Coffee Co., on Merchant street, makes a specialty of aging and perfecting the Hawaiian coffee bean. You may phone an order for a sack of this real Old Kona Coffee to be sent to friends in the States, but it is better to call in person and learn something of this Hawaiian product, used in the States by coffee blenders to lend flavor to the insipid South American coffee that floods the market.

If you wish to support home industry buy soap made by the Honolulu Soap Works Co., Ltd. Both bar soap and Pau Ka Hana in cakes.

If you have not lived for long in Hawaii perhaps you do not know the literal meaning of Pau Ka Hana. It is Hawaiian for "The work is finished," or "Stop working so hard." In other words Pau Ka Hana soap makes every kind of work in which soap is needed very easy of accomplishment.

WHERE THE PEOPLE EAT

In Honolulu you may feast like a British Sovereign or you may dine like a Kanaka King. You can order a dinner fit for the Mikado or you may sup amid oriental splendor in a palatial Chinese restaurant. Honolulu is unique in its restaurants. It was of "Nolte's" as the Beaver restaurant is still to the kamaainas that a New York magazine said, "Here on lower Fort street you will see millionaires and their clerks lunching side by side; the lunch is but a quarter, yet this place is the restaurant most frequented by the wealthy business men of Honolulu who meet here daily to exchange ideas." Nolte's has been the down town lunch place for business men for more than a quarter of a century.

On King street, a couple of blocks further up town, is the remodeled Union

Grill. Here you may have a lunch at any price and all the delicacies of the season, and if you have ladies in your party, there is a ladies' restaurant upstairs. Nolte's is patronized largely by those who never touch stronger drinks than root beer; at the Union Grill beer is served, but it isn't root beer.

The Palm Cafe, on Hotel street, off Fort, is one of the largest restaurants in the Territory and is usually well frequented at all hours of the day, especially in the evening after the theater and motion picture shows have dismissed their audiences. The Palm is the big popular-priced restaurant in the city; it has its clientele of those who have breakfasted and dined there for years, and it is the resort of the malihini (new-comer). Here many lasting friendships begin.

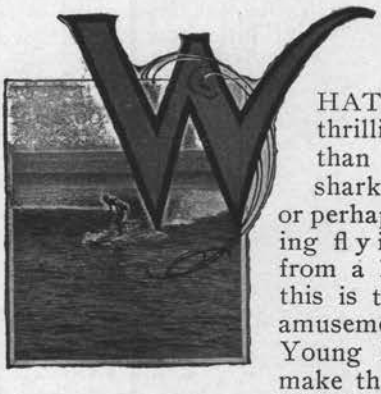
At the Palm every soft drink is served, Honolulu being a soft-drink town, and The Consolidated Soda Water Works Co., Ltd., 601 Fort street, are the largest in the Territory and well worth a visit at lunch time. Aerated waters cost but little in Hawaii, from 35 cents a dozen bottles up. The Consolidated is agent for Hires Root Beer and puts up a Kola Mint aerated water that is delicious, besides a score of other flavors. Phone 2171 for a case, or try a bottle at The Palm.

Another down town restaurant that has sprung into recent prominence is the Baltimore, next door to Gurry's, on Fort street. This is a resort for ladies who are out shopping and is much frequented by the guests of the hotels where board is not furnished. Here all the fruits and salads of Hawaii may be enjoyed, and freshly made poi, the national dish, is always on hand. The Baltimore is very convenient for tourists and those who are stopping in town for a few days.

One has to travel fifty odd miles to discover a complement to the Young Hotel, but at the other end of the Island of Oahu is the Haleiwa Hotel, a colonial structure, beautiful in design as the surroundings are entrancing to the lover of outdoor life. Tennis, golf, salt-water swimming, boating and fishing are the diversions. Phone 1881 and secure a room for the night or week-end or a lunch. This is the favorite resort for auto, lunch and dinner parties, the run being but thirty miles by auto.

If you are curiously inclined to try a Chinese feast, you need not leave Hotel street. Just the other side of Fort in the Oriental quarter and near the motion picture theaters is the Canton, where chop suey is served better than in any place outside the Great Wall. With this particularly fascinating dish comes other and just as delicious viands in this establishment. The Canton is open from six in the morning until eight in the evening. The second floor has been especially fitted for the entertainment of European guests. A notification in the afternoon will insure service for large parties.

Amusements



WHAT MORE thrilling sport than hunting sharks by day or perhaps shooting flying fish from a launch—this is the great amusement the Young Brothers make their specialty. If you want to engage their services for either of these sports, phone 2551.

For $15.00 they secure the necessary dead white horse, for bait, and provide the launch. Three makes a good party. The sharks are speared — but why spoil your sport.

After dinner in Honolulu everyone turns out to attend the motion picture theaters. There were a dozen of these in town, but all interests have consolidated, and now the best vaudeville talent and the best motion picture films are brought down from the Coast and the entertainments are of the highest order. A very large sum of money has been already spent in 1911, practically reconstructing the theaters that will remain open. New stages have been built, new scenery painted, and excellent orchestras installed. Some of the theaters are practically open-air, others almost enclosed. Don't miss amateur night, which takes place once a week at two of the theaters.

The Bijou is the newest theater and latest word in motion picture shows in Honolulu. This spacious, practically outdoor theater, roofed only against the rain, occupies the site of the old skating rink on Hotel street. There is vaudeville, but the specialty of the house is clean travel films, films from every part of the world, endorsed by the education boards of the great American cities. Sam Kubey is the manager, and brings his films direct from San Francisco.

The "Savoy," on Hotel opposite Bethel, is one of the newest and most up-to-date motion picture theaters in the city. The company has installed a powerful projecting lens, and the pictures are wonderfully clear. The vaudeville talent is carefully selected on the Coast, and as carefully weeded out at a trial performance in Honolulu. This house has sprung into prominence from the start.

On Hotel street, adjoining the Young Hotel, Representative Joe Cohen has built the New Orpheum, an up-to-date cement structure, the home of comedy, light opera and vaudeville. The New Orpheum is open the year round, as its manager brings one company after another down from the Coast. The prices of admission are popular, fifty cents securing an orchestra seat.

On Fort street there is an open-air theater, the Park. This theater is conducted by some of the leading business men of Honolulu. It presents clean vaudeville and good motion pictures. It is always crowded, "Sonny" Cunha's orchestra providing music for both pictures and vaudeville. A long, open shed shelters the holders of reserved seats from any chance shower.

The Empire Theater, on Hotel street, just off Fort, is the largest of the kind in the city. This theater makes a specialty of its imported vaudeville artists, keeping a steady booking from the Coast. It also employs a man who keeps a record of all the films shown in Honolulu, and sends them away without using. The Empire was built under the new fire regulations, and is fireproof throughout. Cool air is pumped into the auditorium by machinery.

HOW TO DRESS IN HAWAII

Perhaps there is no place in the world where the young man is so well-dressed and the business man spends so much money on smart clothes as in Honolulu. The most-frequented shop in the business quarter of the city is the one where "Silva's Toggery" is the attraction. Silva has spent a lifetime studying men's fashions in Hawaii, and in his establishment, just off Fort street, on King, next the Union Grill, you see displayed the latest Eastern fashions in ties and toggery. Drop into Silva's and hear the kamaainas (old timers) discuss the latest thing in up-to-date men's wear; it will be an education for you as to how they do things—in Hawaii.

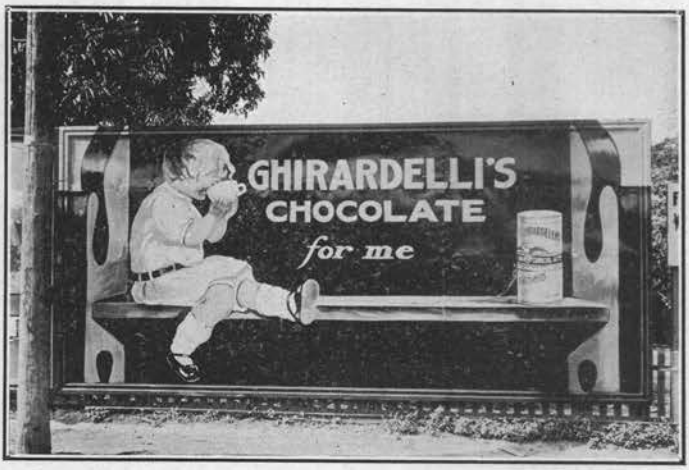
The world over a man is known by his neckwear and his boots. You don't have to leave the block to purchase boots that mark the man. At the next corner (King and Bethel) the Regal Shoe Company has its splendid Hawaiian exhibit and show rooms. If you are a round-the-world tourist, you have met or will meet the Regal Shoe Store in every large city on the main street, with the best display of American shoes in the town. The tourist always feels entirely at home in a Regal store; it reminds him of the "Regal" in his own town. Of course, the Regal factories manufacture and send out to Hawaii special shoes suited for the tropics, mountain climbing and touring, as well as the standard makes for city wear and for the man returning to the States. You know the Regal prices, popular the world over. In Hawaii you will need for the beach white canvas Oxfords; for swell street wear with white suiting, white buckskin Oxfords; for mountain climbing and walks in the country, Regal No. 17 high-cut boot. But it is best to drop in and look over the stock, especially if you are going on the Volcano trip, the Uniform Russian Blue D. S. heavy-weight shoe being the one for this or the Haleakala trip. The Regal phone is No. 2043.

The man's jeweler in Honolulu is Vieira, on Hotel street, near Bishop and the Alexander Young Hotel. Vieira will supply you with a natty scarf-pin for $1.50 or he will make you an exclusive design, Hawaiian if you prefer, at prices ranging from two or three dollars up to a hundred or more if you are fond of diamonds. Vieira will design watch charms or enamel the Hawaiian coat-of-arms on your watch; and best of all he will gladly suggest a piece of jewelry suitable for your wife or other member of the family. Mail address J. A. R. Vieira, 113 Hotel St., phone 2231.

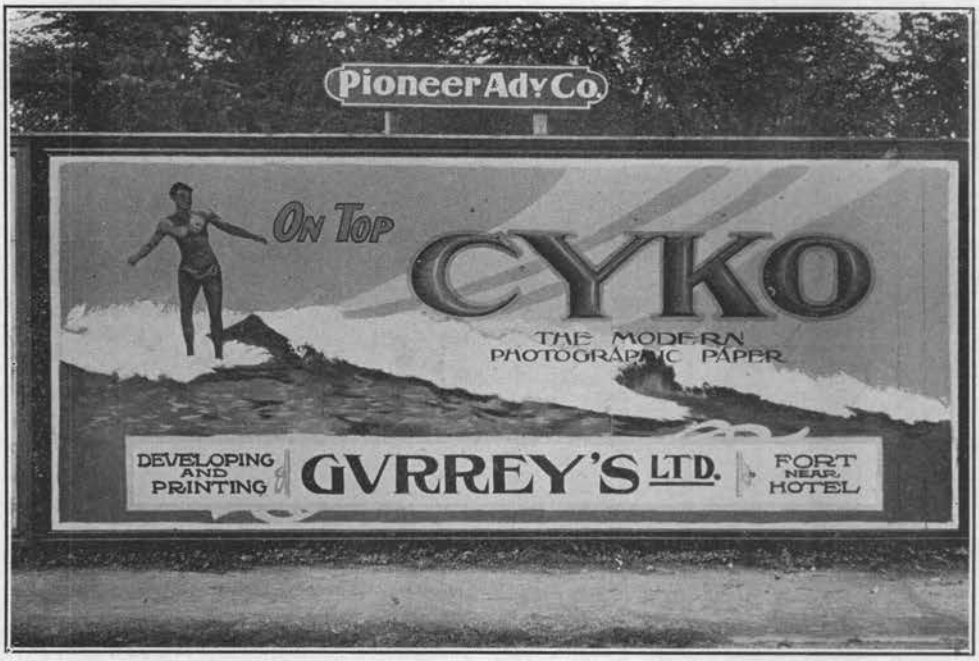
The well-dressed man is usually a collector of canes, and knows how to select presents in these for his friends. Frank Ferreia on Beretania street near Fort has probably the finest Polynesian collection of canes in the world. For thirty years he has been collecting rare and seasoned Hawaiian woods from which he turns calabashes and walking canes. If you wish to see the best collection of this kind in the Islands, call on Ferreia and make your selection.

The well-dressed man wishes his laundry carefully and tastefully done up by experienced laundry workers. In Honolulu the up-to-date laundry is the Sanitary Steam Laundry, with works covering almost an acre where citizen labor only launders the clothing from start to finish. It is worth while visiting this interesting establishment at Kakako, but if you have not time for this call up 1973 and inform the man at the other end of the wire whether you wish your laundry returned within a day, or that it shall go through the ordinary course, usually two days. (See p. 111.)

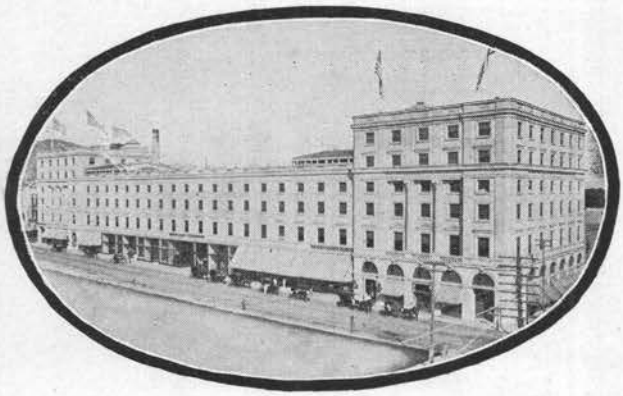
BILL BOARDS IN HONOLULU



Billboard advertising in Hawaii is far in advance, artistically, of anything of the kind on the mainland. The scenery and drooping foliage above the boards lend themselves to dramatic and artistic effects, and in Honolulu the Hawaiians and whites both enjoy the picturesque on the big billboards. Charles R. Frazier, head of the Pioneer Advertising Co., controls all the billboards in Honolulu, and has made several trips to the States to study the latest designs in billboard art. This is the up-to-date way of advertising that strikes every man in the face, so that if you have anything to advertise, drop into the offices of the Pioneer Advertising Co., King street, near Fort, or phone 1371.



THE ALEXANDER YOUNG BUILDING



The Alexander Young Building is a city in itself—upstairs a palatial hotel, extensive roof garden, business offices, and restaurant; on the street, Cafes, Cable office, Tourist Bureau, Public Library, stores of every kind. From the corner of Hotel street to the arcade entrance to the hotel elevators extends the very spacious Alexander Young Cafe, the most popular restaurant of the city.

To the left of the hotel entrance as you go out to the street is the floral establishment of Mrs. Ethel M. Taylor. Mrs. Taylor raises her own roses, orchids and native ferns at her nursery in beautiful Nuuanu avenue. Her's is the one "swell" floral establishment in Honolulu, and few florists on the mainland can show a greater variety of rare plants and flowers. A visit to her spacious establishment, with its extensive collection of flowers and Hawaiian curios, is well worth while.

Next to Mrs. Taylor's is the Tourist Information Bureau.

The next, a big double store, is that of the Coyne Furniture Co., and here may be studied all the latest importations in furniture from the Coast. This is the largest establishment of its kind in Honolulu, and has a factory as well as storehouse near by.

The Coyne furniture store is worth a visit from the tourist as well as from the resident. You may outfit a palace in furniture, or you might hire chairs and tables for a modern luau.

Next is the establishment of Brown & Lyon, the most comprehensive book store in the city. A day might be spent examining the bound art treasures and the volumes on Hawaii and the Pacific, to say nothing of the great stock of modern bound volumes and all the up-to-date books of the day.

You do not have to step outside of Brown & Lyon's to visit the Arts and Crafts Store, for these two establishments have, seemingly, been thrown into one. All the art works of foreign and native painters may be studied, or purchased, here; as well as sketches of island scenes and photos and the choice paintings made on the islands by well-known artists. If you are an amateur photo artist, the Arts and Crafts will finish up your work, color, mount and frame your pictures in the most approved and artistic manner.

The Cable office occupies the next space, and next to that the splendid public library, free reading room and Coast papers. The next entrance is to the elevators that run up to the roof garden, rooms of the hotel, and the business offices.

The spacious corner of the Alexander Young Building, facing Bishop and King streets, is occupied by the display rooms of the von Hamm-Young Co. Here you may study every possible auto appliance, power machinery, or, if you choose, visit the wholesale cloth department. Step outside into the arcade, and you will find the garage; here you may store your machine, buy a new one, or rent an auto by the hour, day, or month.

You can not well help making the Alexander Young Building your headquarters in Hawaii.

The Hotels of Honolulu

SEASIDE HOTEL

MOANA HOTEL

WAIKIKI

IN Honolulu any east bound car of the splendid electric rapid transit system takes you direct to Waikiki beach, the home of the Hawaiian surfing canoe, On the other side of the military reservation, toward Honolulu, on Kalia road, are the Cassidy cottages and main home hotel. The row of cottages extends down to the beach; the fishing and bathing are excellent. Ten dollars a week. This is the place ideal for anyone who loves outdoor life and the sea. Phone 2879, and for location see map on page 126.

The Moana, the famous Alexander Young and the Royal Hawaiian Hotel are all owned by the Alexander Young interests and are conducted as modern palatial tourist hotels. J. H. Hertsche is general manager of the three hotels. The rates at the Moana, American plan, are $4.50 a day; the rates at the Alexander Young are $2.00 a day up, European plan, and the rates at the tropical Royal Hawaiian Hotel are $1.50 a day, European plan.

Of the Alexander Young Hotel, which extends for the length of Bishop street, Van Norden's Magazine for August said: "Alexander Young, the many-time millionaire of Honolulu, built as his monument a hotel that is equal to any in appointment found in London or New York, and with a roof garden more spacious than any on the continent."

It is in front of the beautiful Seaside Hotel at Waikiki that the malihini, or newcomer, learns to ride the surfboard, and on shore the resident at the Seaside has a ten-acre cocoanut grove, long the abode of royalty, in which to roam at will, or he may play tennis under the palms. He may occupy a cottage to himself, or only a room. The rates are moderate for such a hotel, from $2.50 a day up; $60.00 a month; American plan.

Just toward the city from Kapiolani park is Waikiki Inn, adjoining the summer residence of ex-Queen Liliuokalani and facing the "Queen's" surf, where the most daring surf riders disport themselves. The bathing is excellent in front of the Inn. Meals are served at fifty cents each, board by the week is ten dollars. (See map, page 126.)

The latest palatial private hotel to cater to the ultra refined is the Colonial on Emma street. This splendid mosquito-proof mansion has its own out-door plunges, stables and garages as well as bungalows for bachelors. The cusine is unsurpassed, and the lanais spacious. The rates are from $3.50 a day, and $75.00 a month, up. Mrs. Mary Johnson is the manager and the phone number is 2876.

Vida Villa

MacDonald

Hotel Arlington

Shady Nook

Probably no city in the world is so fortunate as Honolulu in the possession of palatial home hotels. The best are:

VIDA VILLA, a number of cottages and a spacious house in a luxurious garden of palms, is located at 1040 King street, where cars pass every five minutes toward the business center, or toward Waikiki beach. Rates per day, $1.50; by the month, $35.00 up. This home hotel is within walking distance of "down town." Mrs. G. S. Evans is proprietor of this beautiful property. Phone 1146.

THE MACDONALD is situated in the fashionable Punahou quarter, a stately colonial building at the end of a double row of royal palms. On Punahou street, adjoining the Governor's residence, the Macdonald is convenient to either the Hotel street or Wilder avenue car lines. The rates are: $2.00 per day, $14.00 per week, $60.00 per month and up Mrs. Margaret Macdonald, proprietor.

THE DONNA, 1262 to 1286 Beretania avenue, is Honolulu's newest apartment hotel, and is conducted by Mrs. C. J. McCarthy. These several cottages afford a splendid opportunity for families desiring exclusiveness. The houses are built so as to divide into two or more apartments, each with hot and cold baths. The phone number of the Donna is 2480.

THE MAJESTIC is the down-town home hotel, in the very heart and business center of the city, at the corner of Fort and Beretania streets. A splendid solid stone structure, with cool, spacious rooms. All cars pass the doors. Rooms, $1.00 per day, $10.00 per month up. A place for those who wish to dine at the restaurants. Mrs. Cora A. Blaisdell, phone 2744.

(See map, page 126.)

Hotel Arlington, down-town on Hotel street near Fort, is largely lanai. The rooms face on a long veranda over the street. Hot and cold baths are provided for the roomers, and the Palm restaurant is directly opposite. The New Arlington is directly over the largest and most up-to-date barber shop in Hawaii, that of Joseph Fernandez, who is the manager Rooms only $20.00 a month, $6.00 per week, $1.00 per day. Telephone—Silent Barber Shop—1727.

Mrs. Gray's (The Gray), on King street, just above Thomas Square, caters to a select patronage of permanent guests. This home hotel is delightfully located in a tropical garden, within easy walking distance of the city. The King street cars to the city and to Waikiki pass the doors. Rates, $40 per month. Mrs. L. M. Gray, proprietor. Phone 2272.

Two of the best rooming and apartment houses in Honolulu are managed by A. C. Montgomery, the steward of the Pacific Club. At 1269 Fort there is a row of delightful cottages, shaded by an avenue of palms; furnished rooms from $10.00 a month up. At No. 1178 Fort street, The Model, next the Japanese Consulate, has great, roomy suites of two rooms, excellently furnished, at $20.00 a month up. You may call, or phone to No. 2505.

THE NUUANU, one of the most attractive places, is at 1634 Nuuanu avenue, third house above School street — a family boarding house of more than usual attraction, in a park of about three acres, consisting of one main building and three cottages. Beautiful Waikahalulu waterfall and swimming pool is three minutes' walk, a charming place where lovers of water sports take a delightful plunge. Rates $2.00 a day, $12.00 a week. Telephone 1428.

THE SHADY NOOK, Mrs. M. F. Harrub proprietor, phone 1333, is located on Beretania street, 1049-50, near the College of Hawaii. There are three houses, all in shady groves, where tropical fruit trees are grown for the patrons of The Shady Nook. The rates are from $10.00 a week up, and $35.00 a month up.

The Gray

The Nuuanu

The Donna

THE TOURIST

All roads lead to Rome, if you are in Europe; in Hawaii, all roads lead to Chambers Drug Store, at the corner of Fort and King streets, Honolulu. Here, where the main street car lines intersect, the shoppers and business men wait for their cars. Usually they count on missing a car or two while they sit and chat at the open soda fountain that the Chambers Drug Company has placed before their spacious open doorway on the corner. At Chambers' drug store the bewildered tourist of the day from the big liners is set straight, introduced to Dole's bottled pineapple juice, the drink of the country, advised as to the sights of the city, supplied with any perfumes, candies or drugs he may need during his stay, and made to feel at home.

Two doors away on King street the tourist who follows the local crowd finds at Wall-Nichols' the newest magazines and reading matter from every quarter of the globe. Wall-Nichols' is a sort of re-outfitting shop for the tourist of the day from the big liners, and the constant resort of the magazine fiend resident in New York, the young lady in search of the latest things in books or stationery, and at Xmas time of everyone on the lookout for the unique for the grown folks and toys for the children.

Next door to Wall-Nichols' is the publication office of the Advertiser, and next to that the daintiest Japanese bazaar outside of Japan. Editor Sheba, of the two daily Japanese newspapers, has fitted out the bazaar with the daintiest bits of china and bronzes from Dai Nippon. There is an ideal Japanese tea room, with sliding paper doors, and a balcony with ballustrades carved in Japan. The window decorations are by a well-known Japanese artist visiting in Honolulu. Throughout the taste displayed in the bazaar is such as attracts every visitor.

Adjoining the Nippon Bazaar is the great china and outfitting house of Hawaii, that of Dimond & Co. Here you may secure real souvenir china of Hawaii, decorated with scenes on the islands. There are souvenir spoons and many interesting novelties designed to tempt both tourist and resident. There is also an entrance to Dimond's from the alley that leads to the postoffice, and the tourist will do well to pass through the establishment before he returns to his ship. There are many travelling conveniences carried by Dimond. One of these is an aluminum canteen, that carries two quarts and fits snugly to the body. There are four interesting floors at Dimond's with useful goods and choice art treasures on each.

Across the street from Dimond's is the Island Fruit Co. headquarters. It will pay you to visit the Island Fruit Co., 72 S. King St., sharing the office of Wells-Fargo Express. Here you may order for friends on the mainland breadfruit, alligator pears, mangoes, and every kind of native fruit. They will be rushed through to delivery in any part of the United States.

If you wish to see all these fruits growing on the trees, call up 2213, the Empire and Owl Auto Garage, with a stand at Hotel and Bethel streets, and a garage where work on magnetos and carburetors is a specialty. You may have a seven-seated auto at $4.00 per hour, or go around the island for $5, in a party of four or more. J. E. Johnson is proprietor, and if you wish to see the Oriental quarter, day or night, call phone 2213 and do it by auto.

If you prefer a rig or horseback riding to the auto, the Club Stables are to be found on Fort street, above Hotel; the phone number is 1109. The Club Stable will give you a special rig to the Pali, $4.00 for one person, or it will provide a tallyho for entire day for a party at a rate of two dollars each passenger. The "Club" is the largest livery in Hawaii.

THE SHOPPING DISTRICTS.

The largest and most complete dry goods store in the city is that of B. F. Ehlers & Co., on Fort street. This firm makes a specialty of ladies' apparel and of bringing the latest fashions to Hawaii. The year round silk and woolen suits, skirts, waists and all the wearing apparel of women are rushed through at frequent intervals from New York by Wells Fargo Express, being only twelve to fourteen days in transit, so that the fashions on Fort street are only a few days behind those of Broadway.

Across the way at 1045 Fort street, Whitney & Marsh, the foremost children's and ladies' furnishing house, make a specialty of fine lingerie and children's clothing. Matrons find every style in fashionable wear brought direct from Paris and New York. It is here, too, that the Ladies Home Journal patterns are kept in stock. Whitney & Marsh make a specialty of providing French hand-made underwear and dresses for the gentler sex and for children. You may call, or even phone No. 1725, for what you wish.

Next door is the big edition de lux shoe store. You can not escape the Manufacturers' Shoe Co. Store if you are on Fort street. It is the prominent feature of the busy, fashionable shopping block. Here every kind of shoe that is made for men, women and children is kept in stock, especially the fancy kids and dancing shoes dear to womankind.

The fashionable grocery store of Henry May & Co. occupies the entire middle of this block. It takes time for a newcomer to know and realize the immense variety of groceries carried by this leading supply store of the city. Henry May & Co. make a specialty of their fine roasted Kona (native) coffee, and have established a coffee mill and steam roaster; but all of the edible products of Hawaii are displayed, to say nothing of an exposition-like array in the two big adjoining stores of canned goods from California and every part of the United States and Europe.

Jordan's store is particularly attractive to the ladies these days. Their large new stock in all departments is finding daily a rush of buyers. The new addition to the ready-to-wear department on the first floor makes this an exceedingly pleasant place to shop. The new fixtures and other appointments place this store on equal footing with the up-to-date retail houses of the mainland.

The stock of women's apparel is very large and distinctly exclusive. In stock there are over 2000 garments and no two ladies can possibly have the same style of dress. Every dress carried in stock is different and a garment once sold is not ordered again. The corset department of this store is doing a growing business. They have the sole agency for the islands of Madame Irene Corsets which are stocked in all the new models. These corsets are much favored on account of being made of Wahlon, and lightly constructed, being particularly suitable for a tropical climate.

The firm will make an early showing this year of holiday goods, and many pleasing novelties will be found at reasonable prices.

Tourists will find Jordan's store thoroughly up-to-date in every department and their prices equal to the best values obtainable in New York.

HONOLULU'S BUSY CORNERS.

You must go to the Broadway and 23rd street section of Honolulu to find the leading soda fountain, drugstore, the big curio palace and souvenir factory, but here at Hotel and Fort streets, where the car lines cross each other, are the famous lei women, bedecked with native flowers and seated Hawaiian style on the pavement. It is the sight of the town, and here at these four busy corners of Hotel and Fort streets the throng of shoppers and sightseers linger longest.

"Meet me at Benson-Smith's Soda Fountain," is the parting salutation of friends in Honolulu. This, to a young lady, signifies of course a box of French bonbons after the soda; to *every one* the salutation recalls the corner of the business town where social amenities are exchanged in the big drug store. It *is* a big drug store and an important one. The head of the firm, Geo. W. Smith, was for years president of the Merchants' Association, and the firm itself one of the bits of the history of Honolulu. If you are in a hurry for some Benson-Smith's is 1297.
standard remedy, the phone number of

Across Fort street, where the lei women line the sidewalk with their baskets of gorgeous flowers, Culman's curio store occupies the spacious corner. Here every conceivable Hawaiian souvenir is displayed, and an elaborate factory is kept going at full force all the time manufacturing Hawaiian coats-of-arms in enamel and creating a hundred different finished products reminiscent of the Islands. This is the modern part of Culman's. The tapas, calabashes and native matting are all made by the native Polynesians in their own primitive ways. If you are interested in Polynesian curios, enameled jewelry, and silverware, this is the place to spend an hour or so. Hundreds of different Hawaiian picture post cards in colors are kept in racks, and you may pick out those you wish and mail them to friends without leaving the store, or if you wish anything in stock, or enamel work, Hawaiian coins enamelled and made into hatpins, bracelets or ornaments of any kind, leave your order and they will be mailed to you at any given address. If you have forgotten any desired curio before sailing, use the phone at the wharf and give your order; Culman's phone number is 1483.

Next to Culman's is "Gurrey's." This Art and Photo Shop is the home of the Hawaiian Roycroftes, where you can see the work of the leading artists of the Islands, small views, native types and surfriders and other objects of art. Besides being the leading art shop, they are agents for the Ansco Cameras and Cyko Paper, with a developing and printing department that cannot be excelled.

Culman, Benson Smith, Gurrey and the lei women monopolize the busy corners of Fort and Hotel streets.

Lei Women at the Busy Corner.

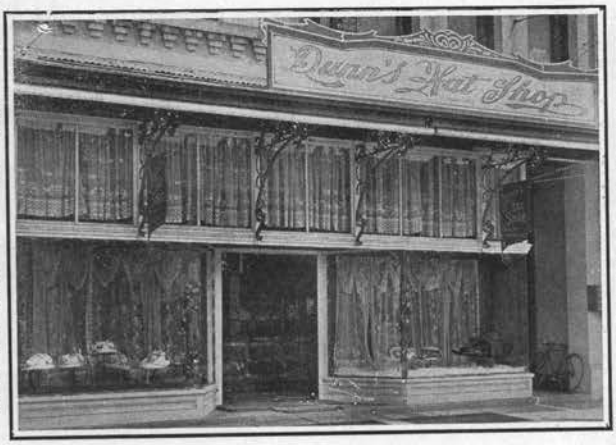
SHOPPING IN HONOLULU

Everyone visits the Convent and Cathedral. Sachs, at the corner of Fort and Beretania, diagonally opposite the Cathedral, is dedicated to the fair sex. Sachs's great building dominates Fort street. Here every need of woman is carefully and thoughtfully provided for. There is a perfectly equipped millinery department to select from. Also, there are fine dress goods from the Eastern mills, and pina, or silk made from the fiber of pineapple, nearer home; tapestries from far France; laces from Belgium. The millinery establishment of Mrs. C. L. Dickerson is next door, on Beretania St., in same building. The best people in town patronize it. Do likewise.

Nor if you wish your dress goods made up by a fashionable dress maker do you have to step out of the building, for next door to Sachs's on Fort street is the swell establishment of the Misses Kruse & Lux, also patronized by Sachs.

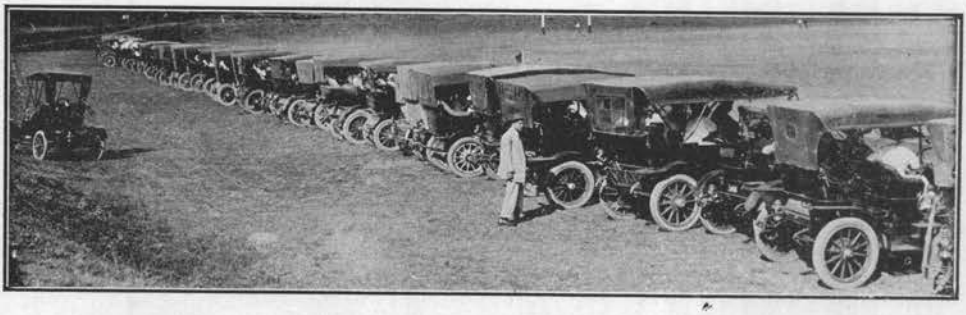
Diagonally across from the Sachs building is the establishment of Mrs. Doris E. Paris. This is the ultra fashionable hair dressing parlor in Hawaii. It is the place to prepare for the fitting of a new gown or bonnet in this fashionable district. There are several private hairdressing parlors, a manicure artist, and a display of hair and artistic hair combs that are worth going far to see. Mrs. Paris carries a full line of toilet articles. Phone your engagement for hairdressing; the number is 2091.

Sachs's and Dunn's have had everything to do with making this the fashionable shopping quarter. Dunn's Hat Shop, next the Convent, has done more, perhaps, than any other one cause to turn the tide of fashion up Fort street above Hotel. It is doubtful if there is any finer display of women's hats and artificial flowers in New York city or Paris itself than is to be seen in the spacious display windows of Dunn's. The hats and flowers are Parisian, brought to New York by a friend of the proprietor, who is the leading millinery importer of the great city; thus the Dunn Hat Shop in Honolulu gets the very cream and moreover, connected with the Dunn Hat Shop is the only real factory of millinery goods in Honolulu. You should step into Dunn's.



Near by is The Curio Den, a popular-priced souvenir store, 1119 Fort street, owned by Fred N. McNamarra, carrying the finest line of Native work and Curios in the city. Calabashes (food bowls) both machine and old hand-made; beautiful grained woods, tapas, Hawaiian jewelry, war clubs, hats, fans, seed and feather work; and his stock of fiber work is unsurpassed. A mail trade is encouraged.

Woman asks, "Where shall I find the best laundry?" There is one first-class laundry in Honolulu, that of John Abadie and his wife, both French. Call up Abadie on the phone. and he will do the rest. The number is 1491 King near Alapai St.



THE LAND OF THE AUTO

There are about six hundred automobiles in Honolulu. It costs from eight to thirty dollars to transport an auto from one island to another, and on every one of the islands the auto most suited for the country is being eagerly sought after. The first successful automobile built in America was the Haynes; this machine, after sixteen years, has become the most up-to-date, and its adaptability to the requirements of Hawaiian usage has induced Joseph A. Gilman to bring the machine to the islands. The Haynes Model 20, for 1911, sells at $2000. About four million dollars' worth of these machines were sold in four weeks after they were placed on the market in the States. If you wish to know all about them call up J. A. Gilman, or drop into the show rooms, Fort street.

Von Hamm-Young Co. is sole agency in Hawaii of the famous Packard, which they offer in the various styles manufactured, at the factory price plus freight; they are also sole agents for the well-known Cadillac, which has excelled all cars at similar price all over the United States. Other cars handled by this firm are the Pope-Hartford, the Stevens-Duryea, the Overland, etc. Sometimes there are wonderful second-hand bargains at von Hamm-Young's. If you are in auto trouble, phone No. 2417. The von Hamm-Young Garage, in the Young Building, is the largest in the city.

The Pierce-Arrow, Hudson and Chalmers-Detroit Automobiles are the three most popular cars in the Hawaiian Islands today. The Associated Garage, Ltd., is exclusive agent and carries a complete stock of parts and accessories to protect the many owners. These cars are on exhibition at the large salesroom and garage of the Associated Garage, Ltd., corner Bishop and Merchant streets. Frank E. Howes, manager.

The Schuman Carriage Co., Ltd., is not only agent for the Studebaker wagons and carriages, but handles such well-known cars as the Locomobile, E. M. F. Studebaker, Ford, Corbin and Velic. If you want buggies, harness, whips, auto supplies, farm and lumber wagons, plows, planters, cultivators, harrows, harvesters, mowers, threshers, engines, live stock, auto tires and accessories, drop into the big Schuman garage and carriage shed on Merchant street, or phone 1405, and you will get just what you want.

Around the corner of Alakea and Beretania streets cluster the independent auto workers. J. W. Kershner, the vulcanizer, at 1177 Alakea, is the city's tire doctor. He imports tires, repairs tires, and manufactures rubber goods. Having had eighteen years of experience in vulcanizing tires, Dr. Kershner can prescribe for anything that is rubber. Call him up, phone 2434, if you need his services.

Nearby on Beretania street is the shop of John Mattos, the auto plumber. Mattos makes and repairs auto fenders and radiators for autos. Of course, Mattos does other plumbing, but autos are his specialty, and if you haven't time to drop in at his workshop on Alakea street near Beretania, phone No. 1657 and he will answer any question on auto or general plumbing.

The HORSE IN HAWAII

Honolulu is the ideal home of the bicyclist, horseman and driver of a rig. If you wish a good horse brought down from the mainland, or from New Zealand, drop into the Club Stables on Fort street near Hotel, and you will learn all about the kind of horse you should have. If the Stables have no horse on hand suitable to your requirements, they will let you select from the next batch they bring into the country, or they will cable an order for the kind of horse you wish.

And, after you have gotten your horse, you will wish to feed him. The Union Feed Co., with spreading warehouses, is to be found on the harbor front, at the corner of South and Allan streets. If you have not time to call, phone No. 1868. Fred W. Macfarlane, who is president, has a ranch of his own on the island, and knows just what feed island horses need. It is well to consult with the Union Feed Co. about your horses; the company makes a specialty of importing grain and cattle food to order, and no matter which of the islands you are located on, they will take care of you so far as the feeding of your horses and cattle is concerned. If a resident in Honolulu, don't bother about attending to your own horse, there is the Territory Stables. This great, roomy, airy building is not far from the Government buildings on King street. Here you may board your horse or keep your carriage and buggy without bother or concern to yourself by just calling up 2535 when you wish the stable boy to bring your horse to you. If you do not keep a horse and wish to hire one, phone the Territory Stable and a rig or a horse will be sent to you at reasonable rates.

Of course, you will need harness and harness repairs. You can not avoid the big saddle sign of the California Harness Shop, diagonally across from the Government building on King street. D. O. Hamman & Son are the proprietors, and they have had a score of years' experience making and repairing harness, saddles, whips, robes, collars, brushes and every line of harness accessories, to say nothing of their specialty, automobile and carriage trimmings.

If you do keep a rig, it will occasionally need repairs or refitting; not far from the Territory Stables, on the opposite side of King street, at the corner of South, is the carriage factory of W. W. Wright Co. Here carriages and rigs of every kind are built from start to finish, and years of experience have taught this concern just what kind of rigs should be built for island use. It is well to let the Wright Co. know just where you will use your rig or wagon and let them do the rest. If you are in trouble of any kind over your carriage or auto, phone No. 1148, and right Mr. Wright will make it all right at a reasonable cost and in short order.

If your horses become lean, don't feed them on the whole algaroba bean, the seed often forms in a solid ball and kills. C. W. Renear has invented a macerator for the bean, and now turns out a food for horses and cattle that has no rival for fattening.

The factory of the Renear Company is at 1494 Emma street, and the phone No. 2435.

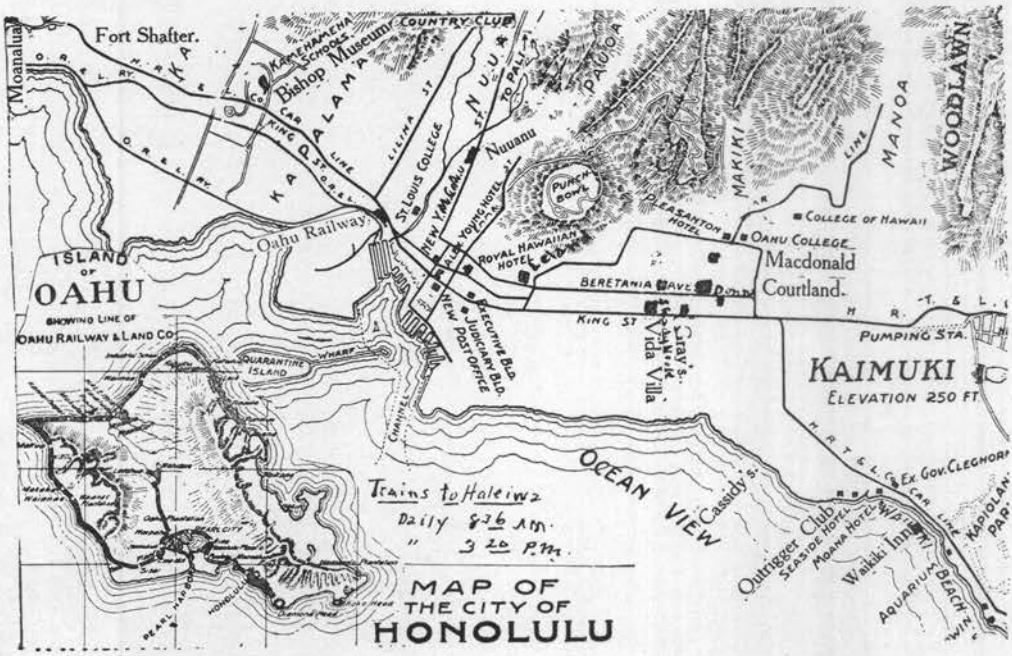
Drayage in Honolulu is an important business, and Hustace-Peck & Co., Ltd., are the pioneers in this line, and keep drays of every size, sort and description for the use of those who require them. They also conduct a rock crusher, and supply crushed rock. Their office is at 63 Queen street, and the 'phone number is 2295.

HONOLULU HOME SITES

HONOLULU AT LARGE.

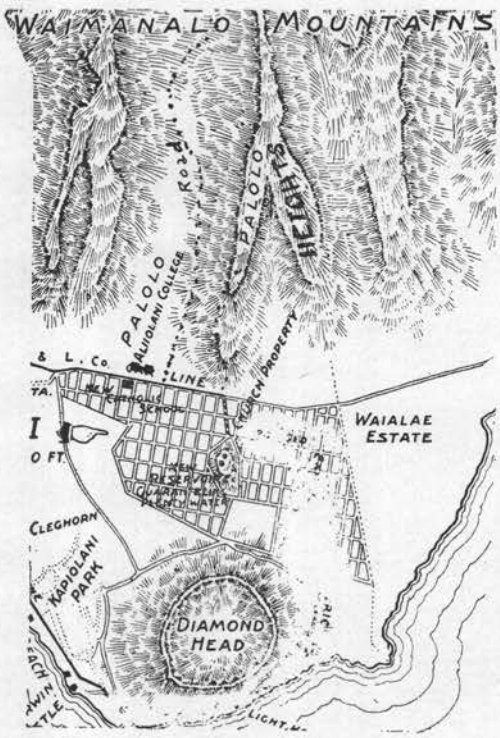
Honolulu possesses the most beautiful home sites in the world. Mountain tops, valleys and seaside are at your command. Dondero & Lansing, at 83 Merchant street, make a specialty of securing estates within and about the city and cutting these up into desirable building lots, which are sold at very reasonable figures. Look the map of Honolulu over and let them know the locality you prefer and it is likely that they can locate you. The name of Lansing has been familiar in real estate circles for many years. If you care to live near the street car system of Honolulu, drop into the office of Dondero & Lansing, 83 Merchant street, near the postoffice, and look at the maps of the plots this company has for sale.

WOODLAWN is the name given to the most delectable portion of Manoa Valley—the home of the people of wealth in Hawaii. This estate, Woodlawn, covering five hundred acres of the valley and sloping up to the mountain top, is being improved by the construction of miles of automobile roads that on a gentle grade ascend the mountain side, giving great plateaus here and there with unmolested views of city, sea and mountains; ideal homesites, the views from which can never be obstructed. Woodlawn is a residence tract of distinction with forests, springs and running streams and a reservoir that holds 200,000 gallons of water. Charles S. Desky, the pioneer real estate man, 912 Fort street, is manager of this splendid residence park, and is always pleased to take visitors out for an auto spin along the beautiful roads of Woodlawn. Several well-known residents have already secured wooded plateaus, where they will build beautiful homes. These ideal homesites may be had from $750.00 an acre up.



KAIMUKI is the new residential portion of Honolulu. After twenty years as a conductor of world tours, Frank C. Clark, resting in Honolulu at the end of his great Cleveland cruise around the world with 700 guests, stopped his auto on the ridge behind Diamond Head and said: "This is the most beautiful view I have seen in all my life in any land. I would rather own a home here on this spot than anywhere I have visited." It is probable that Frank Clark's wish will be gratified. Tourists who have come to Honolulu for a day or a week have succumbed to its irresistable charm and have remained to build homes and rear families, families that provide Yale and Harvard with their picked athletes every year.

The Kaimuki Land Company has recently taken over almost the entire Palolo Valley and will immediately develop Palolo Hill, as the slanting table of land is named, that rises in a gradual slope from the car line, 200 feet above the sea, to a height of 700 feet. On this great level slope that overlooks Koko Head, Diamond Head, Waikiki, all Honolulu, and the moun-



tain ranges on either side of it, wide boulevards and a splendid automobile road will be built, trees set out, and the level, sloping plateau made the ideal residential building site in the Pacific. There will be plenty of water for irrigation, although it seldom rains in this perfectly healthy portion of Honolulu. It may rain every day at the town end of the car line, and it often does, but seldom at Kaimuki. The Kaimuki Land Company is turning Palolo crater, half a mile in diameter and hundreds of feet deep, into a gigantic reservoir, the bed of which is nearly a thousand feet above the highest point on Palolo Hill. Flower gardens will be made to bloom where only rank grass for cattle has beautified this green-tinted table, and the whole country round about will be made to respond to the immense amount of capital that the Kaimuki Land Company is pouring into this section. The valley itself will be reserved for the country home estates of the very wealthy, an auto road will be, and is now being, constructed to the very base of the mountains, far up the valley; a macadam road will lead up to the crater's edge, 1800 feet above the sea, and camping cottages erected on its rim, looking down on the boating lake and reservoir the Kaimuki Land Company is now creating. But if you want to know more of this modern fairyland, call up the Kaimuki Land Company by phone, or write them.

BUILDING IN THE CITY OF HONOLULU

THE BUILDINGS AT FORT SHAFTER.

When one intends to build, he will naturally seek architects and contractors of known skill and experience to undertake the work for him.

E. J. Lord, foremost successful contractor in the Islands, and J. L. Young, late advisory engineer and architect of the quartermaster department, U. S. Army, have recently organized the Lord-Young Engineering Co., Ltd., with offices in the Campbell Block, Fort and Merchant streets, to conduct a general engineering and contracting business.

Mr. Lord's construction work on some of the largest government contracts in the Islands is too well known to dwell on. Mr. Young spent many years in the government service as engineer and architect. He designed numerous public buildings in the United States and Cuba, and in Hawaii designed and supervised the construction of Forts Shafter and Ruger.

The first work of importance of the Lord-Young Engineering Co. was the new University Club building; the interior woodwork and architecture of which is the most tasteful Honolulu has seen for some time. Another undertaking of this company was designing and superintending construction of the new Bishop Museum laboratory, a four-story building of reinforced concrete, and one of the largest laboratory buildings in the world. This company is at present overseeing the construction of the Pantheon Block, at Fort and Hotel streets.

The Lord-Young Engineering Co., Ltd., always maintains a competent corps of technical men, and will be pleased to submit plans to anyone contemplating construction work of any kind in Hawaii, from a bungalow to a railway. Phone 2610.

You will naturally wish to continue with the largest firm dealing in lumber, paints and general household construction supplies.

Lewers & Cooke, on King street, opposite the Young Building, maintain the largest establishment of the kind in Hawaii. This firm not only occupies the entire three floors of what is architecturally the finest business building in Honolulu, but it also maintains a two-story concrete office building on its lumber yard property, and spacious stable buildings. It is the boast of Lewers & Cooke that they supply all materials required for the erection of buildings from the foundation until ready for the furniture. This firm sends its own four-masted schooners to the Coast for cargoes of redwood, oak, ash, hickory, sugar pine and all kinds of woods. It also imports hardware of every description, and a full and complete line of Fuller's house paints, to say nothing of the latest fashions in stains and wall papers, oil and mattings. If you need tanks, lime, cement, brick, terra cotta, or any one of the thousand and one requirements in house building, call up No. 1261, and rest assured that Lewers & Cooke will see to all matters.

HOME BUILDING

It is best to consult some one who knows the land and the climate before selecting a building site in Honolulu, or on the islands at large. The land office can put you right, or there is Pratt, the land man, 125 Merchant street. Write him, or, if you are in Honolulu, call, or phone 1602. Mr. Jas. W. Pratt was for many years Land Commissioner, and he can tell you just where it is best to build.

If you are going in for a nice cosy cottage and lanai to start with, phone No. 1674, and you will hear from F. D. Wicke, who makes a specialty of building just such houses. Mr. Wicke is also an expert in interior work for store fixings. Call at his place on Alakea street near Hotel, for he has built scores of small homes in Honolulu. He can take your order and for a fixed price, suitable to your means, furnish you with your house complete.

If you wish a more expensive home, with concrete finishings and every up-to-date improvement dear to the heart of the man of wealth, J. H. Craig, who designed and built the palatial home of Mr. Howard, has had the experience (twenty years of it in Honolulu) that you may be looking for. He will show you palatial buildings he has designed and erected in the city, and will prepare elaborate plans in accord with your desires. It will pay you, if you are going in for a substantial home, to call up 2230, and take a drive around town with Mr. Craig to let him point out the advantages of building to the climate.

The most important thing in house-building is, of course, the plumber. E. W. Quinn, on Beretania street near Emma, phone 1444, does most of the plumbing for the big contractors of Honolulu. He, of course, employs only citizen labor, and the best material. Dealing in large quantities as he does, his prices are reasonable, both for gas pipe fixing and ordinary plumbing. The establishment on Beretania street carries a full line of the latest and best porcelain-lined bath tubs, and Quinn can tell you all about the requirements of climate and law in Honolulu regarding open plumbing, and the laws in Honolulu are rigid as regards sanitary plumbing, so you had better call up Quinn and ask a few questions before building your house.

It costs no more to build furniture in Honolulu to suit the climatic requirements than to import unsuitable ready-made furniture from the Coast. The Honolulu Wire Bed Co., with a factory at 1250 Alapai street, is really a furniture company. It builds iron beds, makes wire mattresses that are ant-proof, makes a specialty of kitchen furniture, and cheap and medium grade household furniture of every kind, as well as upholstering. The company has its show rooms in the Kapiolani Building, phone 1535.

No home is complete in Honolulu without a ukelele, a piano and a Victor talking machine. The Bergstrom Music Co., with its big store on Fort street, will provide you with these—a Chickering, a Weber, a Kroeger for your mansion, or a tiny upright Boudoir for your cottage; and if you are a transient it will rent you a piano. The Bergstrom Music Co., phone 2321, books your theater tickets for the Royal Hawaiian Opera House.

In building your house, and after, you will need the expressman. The easiest way is to phone orders to 1281. This is the City Transfer Co., Jas. H. Love, Manager, King St. near Fort.

BUILDING

Are you thinking of building?

Harry L. Kerr, in the McCandless Building, is the dean of the Honolulu architects. He has designed and superintended the construction of houses innumerable in the city, to say nothing of churches, business blocks, the Yokohama Specie Bank, and the big concrete building of the Hawaiian Fertilizer Co., the largest of its kind this side of the Rockies.

The construction of this building was performed by the Pacific Engineering Co., Ltd. This firm of designing and constructing engineers has its offices in the Kapiolani Building, Alakea and King streets. The Pacific Engineering Co. are engineers and constructors of buildings of every kind, from the smallest private residence to the large and imposing business blocks. Being composed of some of the most prominent men in the Islands, it is not surprising that it has secured large and important contracts, including the construction of the new Y. M. C. A.

The contract for gravel roofing of the Pacific Fertilizer Company building was given to Mr. Higgins of the Paragon Paint and Roofing Co., on Bethel street. He is the father of roofing paint mixed to suit the climate of Hawaii; he brought the secret with him twenty years ago. If you wish to see some of his handiwork, there is the old fish market, the corrugated iron roof of which was treated by Mr. Higgins in 1895. In the rainy parts of the Islands, where corrugated iron rots out in a year or so, Mr. Higgins guarantees to extend its usefulness many seasons. Phone 1060.

You might also phone 1260, the A. B. Johenson Mill Co., Ltd., for your doors, sashes, frames, blinds, mouldings and brackets, unless you care to go down to the mill yards, Kawaiahao street, Kewalo, and "look see" for yourself, which is, of course, the wisest plan, if you are a new hand at house-building. It is wonderful how much you can save and how many new ideas present themselves from a visit to the mills.

Probably no pretentious house built in Honolulu during the last half century has been completed without the assistance of E. O. Hall & Son, Fort and King streets, Phone No. 1854. You might completely furnish your house from top to bottom at Hall & Son's. There is a floor given over to crockery and kitchen ware of every kind and description. In fact, lumber provided, you might order material to build and equip your house from Hall & Son's. There is a hardware basement and a ground-floor from which the gardener or small farmer might secure his entire outfit. If you are thinking of painting your house within or without, it is Hall & Son who handle the Sherwin-Williams paints. If you need a gas engine, motorcycle or an ordinary pedal bike, Hall & Son have them in stock. If you are interested in sporting goods, they are the agents for Spaldings' goods. In fact, E. O. Hall & Son is the big retail department store of the Territory of Hawaii, where you may purchase or order any and everything, from a pin to a locomotive.

If your house is in Honolulu, naturally you will use gas for lighting and cooking. The Honolulu Gas Co., with exhibition rooms on Beretania and Alakea streets, has men employed there to show you the latest and best gas ranges and stoves. The cars stop in front of the door.

After you have built your house, you will naturally insure it for all it is worth—but, if you really do not wish it to be even damaged by fire you will keep a Badger Fire Extinguisher at hand. These chemical extinguishers should by law be a part of the equipment of each and every house and home, especially in the outlying districts. The Badger has saved many homes in Honolulu. Phone J. A. Gilman, at 828 Fort street.

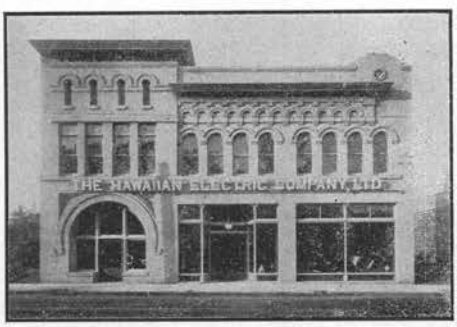
Electric Honolulu

Honolulu possesses one of the very best electric street railway systems in the world. Scenically, the Honolulu trolley trip has no rival. For five cents, free transfers, you may ride directly, or by zigzag course if you prefer, from one end of the city to the other, from the sugar cane fields about Fort Shafter in the direction of Pearl Harbor, to Waikiki Beach or Kaimuki and Diamond Head fortress, the Gibraltar of the Pacific. The Honolulu Rapid Transit system rails are laid before seven valleys and mountain spires. From the baronial estate of Moanalua, in the valley of the same name, and the polo grounds, the cars pass Kalihi Valley and the famous Bishop Museum, with its finest Polynesian collection in the world; Nuuanu Valley, with a branch line to the Country Club, and a walk of but three miles to the Pali, a precipice 1200 ft. high; Pauoa Valley, where native grass houses still stand; Makiki Valley, from which Tantalus, the mountain of homes, is ascended, and fair Manoa Valley

For the casual tourist boarding the car at King and Fort street and going toward Waikiki on the King street line, the chief places of interest to be seen from the car are: The Capitol building (former royal palace), Kamehameha statue, Kawaiahao native church, first frame building erected in Hawaii, the Old Plantation, the rice fields, banana fields and duck ponds of the orientals; famous old Waikiki; the Outrigger Club and its native grass houses; the surfboard riders; Queen Liliuokalani's summer residence; Kapiolani Park; the Aquarium, containing the most gorgeous collection of tropical fish in the world; baseball park, where every nationality under the sun compete, and Diamond Head.

Everyone uses electricity in Honolulu. The first city to instal the telephone and the wireless is first, for its size, in the use of electric labor-saving devices. The Hawaiian Electric Co. supplies the electric lighting and power current for the city. You may run your White sewing machine, your electric fan, vacuum cleaner, coffee grinder, meat chopper, washing machine, silver polisher, ice cream freezer or window cleaner by merely turning on the current generated at the Hawaiian Electric Power House. The Hawaiian Electric also maintains a handsome office building and show rooms on Union Square, facing King street. Here you may study the cooking stoves and entire electric kitchen and household outfit. You may completely equip your kitchen, so that at the mere turning of a plug you may boil, bake, roast or fry. You may do your ironing anywhere by merely attaching a movable wire to the nearest electric plug on the wall of the room or similarly supply power to a motor that will turn your lathe, if you are mechanically inclined, or put a workshop in operation. The Hawaiian Electric is agent for the Westinghouse, and that means everything in electric equipment from the simplest kitchen to the biggest sugar mill in the Islands. For the housekeeper the Hawaiian Electric maintains a cold-storage warehouse, and manufactures ice, which it delivers at the home.

By all means visit the show rooms of the Hawaiian Electric on King street, Union Square, and see the display of useful and ornamental electric devices for the home, business office and workshop, or phone 2390.



BUSINESS BUILDINGS.

The business man does not have to leave his district in Honolulu to give an order for a house or business block, from start to finish. He can drop into the big, spacious hall and office of the Honolulu Construction and Draying Company at 65 Queen, phone 2281. This is the concern that sells you your coal, hauls it to you, supplies you with drays and teams for any work, or undertakes to lay your sewers or build your roads.

If you are building, remember that in Hawaii you need the aid of the Peerless Preserving Paint Co., Ltd., also at 65 Queen street, that you must use the best preservative paint or let your roof rot out in a year or so. This firm guarantees their work for three years, and they periodically inspect same. It is also the exclusive handler of the famous felt, pitch and gravel roofing. A postal or telephone call (2281) will be responded to by a foreman, who will give full particulars and a careful estimate.

The Honolulu Construction and Draying Company combines the preparation of rock for any and all purposes with the business of moving heavy and light freight to and from the wharves in Honolulu. The quarries of the company are located at Moiliili, adjoining the immense crusher plant by which it reduces rock to any dimension for use in concrete work. Its plant is the largest in the Territory. The office of the company is in the Robinson building, Queen street.

If you need a painter for work of any kind, there is Sharp, the sign-painter. You must have interior decorations and signs of some sort, and Sharp, on Hotel street, opposite the Alexander Young Hotel, can put you right. Talk with him, or phone 1697.

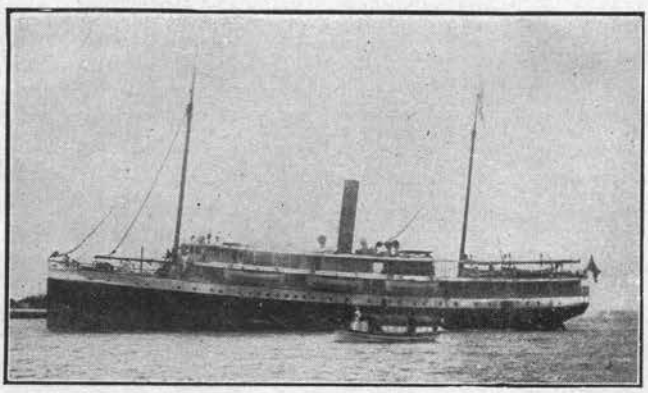
If you have your design and are ready for a frame building, put up by the importers of lumber, it is best to drop into the lumber yards of the Honolulu Planing Mill. Here, at 655 Fort street, near the waterfront, the Lucas Bros., contractors and builders, conduct their planing mill and receive their lumber from the Coast. You can give an order for a house, or you may merely select your mouldings, brackets, window frames, sashes, doors and other lumber. The phone is 1510.

The business man needs a safe, and the agency for the Alpine Safe and Lock Co. is in the hands of H. E. Hendrick, Merchant and Alakea Sts. These are the famous Cincinnati safes, and may be had at prices from forty dollars up to as many hundred dollars. Call and learn about office safes. Mr. Hendrick is also laying in a line of office supplies, and it is well to keep in touch.

There are many things the business man will wish on commission. The California Feed Co., Ltd., Queen St., near Nuuanu, is a commission merchant firm and an importer and dealer in hay and grain; phone 1121. If you are keeping horses in your line of business, this concern deals in every kind of feed, or if you are starting a ranch, large or small, they will contract to see that your stock is well fed.

If you are thinking of investing in a boat, or of getting rid of one, there is the Miller Salvage Co., Ltd., on Merchant St., near Alakea. If there is anything from the wreckage of a vessel that you can use, this company has it. There is little about shipping that Captain Miller or his company dont know, and as he sometimes dispatches a schooner to the Coast, it is well to keep in touch with him if you have anything to send to the mainland.

THE INTERISLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY, LTD.



S. S. MAUNA KEA

From Honolulu a fleet of modern steamers ply to all the islands of Hawaii. In six hours you may be at the base of the earth's greatest crater mountain, Haleakala, on Maui; twelve hours later you may step ashore at Hilo on the Big Island of Hawaii, and take the train or auto for the earth's largest active volcano, Kilauea. You may climb the highest island peak in the world, Mauna Kea, or you may now ride out of Hilo on the new railway that skirts a series of cliffs, a trip that for scenic splendor is rivaled only by the famous Amalfi drive in Southern Italy.

If you leave Honolulu at night for Kauai, the Garden Island of the group, you wake up in the morning at your destination. There are canyons on Kauai that for vastness of depth and varieties of color rival those of Arizona.

It is always smiling springtime in Hawaii, and a stopover for a week or a month may well be employed visiting the scenic wonders of the Pacific.

The Mauna Kea, the flagship of the Inter-Island fleet, leaves Honolulu every Tuesday morning at ten o'clock for Lahaina, the ancient capital, on the Island of Maui, and for Hilo.

The S. S. Claudine leaves Honolulu every Friday at 5 p. m. for Maui ports and Hilo, and the Mauna Loa every ten days for a trip halfway around the Island of Hawaii. The S. S. Kinau leaves for Kauai Island every Tuesday, and the W. G. Hall, Thursdays at 5 p. m. The S. S. Mikahala leaves every Tuesday for Molokai ports.

Send to the Inter-Island Co. on Queen street, Honolulu, for illustrated literature, or call in person and arrange for a cruise among the islands of the Mid-Pacific Paradise.

The Business Man in Hawaii.

Sugar is king of all business in Hawaii. The Island Investment Co., Ltd., is a firm of stock and bond brokers with offices in the Stangenwald building, as the local business skyscraper is named. The Island Investment Co., Ltd., deals not only in stocks and bonds but in real estate, mortgages, fire, life and accident insurance. It, as a firm, is a member of the Hawaiian Stock Exchange. The business man who wishes to invest in any line of business can either cable from abroad to "Bulldog," Honolulu, or if he lives in the city phone 3449.

The business man of today is apt to purchase or sell through a company or firm, and the Island Investment Co., Ltd., has merely adopted the modern methods of business as applied to investing for others and looking after their investments.

The Magoon Brothers, Magoon block, Merchant and Alakea Sts., are the latest to enter the real estate field, collecting and general promotion work. These young men are backed in business by their father, who has handled big real estate deals in Honolulu for a quarter of a century. Young and energetic, they are ever on the lookout for interests in business enterprises and outlets for capital and energy. If you are about to launch a new business in which young blood and energy is needed, talk it over with the Magoon boys, or call them up by phone number 2691.

If you locate in Honolulu, both for home and office, you will need furniture. J. Hopp & Co., Ltd., are fully competent to outfit you. Their great spacious store is on King street, opposite the Alexander Young Building. Here you will find every kind of furniture that you would expect to see in a big San Francisco furniture emporium. This company is opening up a new line of office furniture, and it will be well to visit the show rooms. Phone number 2111.

The business man in Hawaii outfits his office from the American-Hawaiian Paper and Supply Co. The wholesale and retail headquarters are at the corner of Fort and Queen streets. If there is anything from paper bags to blank books, paper of any quality from a pound to a ton, the American-Hawaiian Paper and Supply Company is out for the contract. It represents the foremost paper mills in America, and anything not in stock it imports on order.

While you are selecting your office furniture, seeking a good stenographer and a trustworthy boy, the Messenger Service will be indispensable. You may phone 1861 or call at the head office on Hotel and Union streets. This Messenger Service will deliver your cards more cheaply than will the postoffice; it has the agency for advertising on all the big steamers, is the agent for the Manx Hotel in San Francisco.

Every man believes more or less in signs, the business man most of all. On King street, diagonally opposite the Bulletin building is Stanley Stephenson, the sign painter. Whether it is a sign to be painted on your door or window or a great structural sign to be built around the top of the building or across its front, Stephenson is equipped to talk business with you on Signs. Drop in and see his handiwork or phone 1726.

If you intend starting out as a merchant, either in Honolulu, or if you wish to equip a store on a plantation. you will need a reliable agent in Honolulu. H. Rosenburg, in the Waverley building, at the corner of Hotel and Bethel streets, acts in this capacity. He represents large Eastern manufacturers of dry goods, shoes, trunks, etc., and brings from the East every kind of dry goods, which are always on display in his show rooms, which it will pay you to visit. Phone 1971, P. O. Box 590.

If you must build, a visit to the A. B. Johenson Mill is advisable (see page 130). There you may secure material for a frame building from start to finish. Phone 1560.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THE STORY OF THE HONOLULU BANKS

YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK

The several banks of Honolulu, some of them more than half a century in business, have never felt the financial gales that have passed over the mainland.

In Honolulu there is no "booming." The saying is, "The banks won't stand for it," and they don't. That, perhaps, is why Honolulu is the most prosperous city of its size in the world.

To quote briefly from the San Francisco Chronicle of recent date—speaking of the progressive banks of Hawaii—taking the Banks of Honolulu in the order of their ages:

"The Bank of Hawaii, Ltd., was incorporated December 27, 1897. The start was made with a cash capital of $300,000, increased to $600,000; at the end of the first quarter, March, 1898, the deposits totalled $196,000. On December 31, 1909, the total was $3,721,642.07. The loans in March, 1898, $323,026; in December, 1909, $2,690,603.23. The capital surplus and undivided profits amounted to $1,121,372, or more than the total of any other bank in the Hawaiian Islands. This bank is a monument to the financial acumen of the late C. M. Cooke; his son, C. H. Cooke, is its president. The Bank of Hawaii has spacious quarters on the main business corner of Honolulu, Merchant and Fort streets. This bank also conducts a savings department. Cable address "Bankoh."

The First National Bank stands at the corner of Fort and King streets, the heart of the business district. This bank is the depository in Hawaii of the U. S. Government, and began business October 1, 1900; its business has increased by leaps and bounds, it having paid over a quarter of a million in dividends on the capital stock of $500,000. The deposits March 29, 1910, were $1,301,638.76; surplus, $135,000. Total assets, $2,332,772.37. This progressive bank will soon remove to a new building of its own. The officers are: Cecil Brown, President; M. P. Robinson, Vice-President; L. Tenney Peck, Cashier.

"The Yokohama Specie Bank, a branch of the famous Japanese institution, with a paid-up capital of $12,000,000, has just moved into its magnificent new building at the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, opposite the postoffice and Bishop & Co. The officers of the Yokohama Specie Bank, Mr. Y. Akai, Manager; M. Kani and S. Takagi, pro-managers; E. W. Mada, Cashier; M. Kawamura, Accountant. A visit to this institution is well worth while. It is the most up-to-date fireproof building in Hawaii, the interior being finished in bronze marble. Branches of the Yokohama Specie Bank are found everywhere throughout the world."

Honolulu has reason to be proud of her banks.

BANK OF HAWAII

HONOLULU TRUST COMPANIES

Honolulu was one of the first cities to adopt the idea of the trust company, and the Hawaiian Trust Co., organized in 1898, was the first to be established on the islands; J. R. Galt is its present head. The Henry Waterhouse Co., Ltd., was born January 1st, 1903, succeeding Henry Waterhouse, who began business in 1852; Robert Shingle has been President of the Trust Co. from its inception. The Trent Trust Co. was organized in June, 1907, by Richard H. Trent, formerly of the Waterhouse Trust Co., and Treasurer (thrice reëlected) of Honolulu.

In Hawaii the trust companies are not permitted to do a banking business. They are controlled by a trust law. First they act as attorney in fact, draw up wills, administer estates, act as guardians, collect rents, pay taxes as trustees, insure their clients from loss by fire, insure the life of the head of a household, buy and sell—through their agent on the Stock Exchange—stocks and bonds for their clients, but may not purchase or sell for their own account. In fact, the trust company in Hawaii acts as agent or business manager for those who need such service. Many old residents when touring abroad leave a full power of attorney with one of the trust companies to conduct their business.

The Hawaiian Trust Co., for instance, in July, 1910, had charge of $7,500,000 worth of property. This company has for a decade or more administered the Brewer estate, which owns a large section of the business heart of Honolulu. The Hawaiian Trust Co. insures the buildings, collects the rents, makes repairs, pays taxes and turns over to the heirs their just returns. This company, organized by ex-Governor of Hawaii, George R. Carter, occupies a handsome building on Fort street between King and Merchant streets. The telephone number is 1255.

The Henry Waterhouse Trust Co., a $200.000 incorporation, with $100,000 issued and paid, occupies the spacious quarters at the corner of Fort and Merchant streets. Here the wireless system for Hawaii was born, and housed until very recently. There are spacious vaults for valuable papers, insurance department, real estate feature, and every department common to the up-to-date trust company. The managers were for years associated with Henry Waterhouse, before the firm that had stood for half a century was incorporated as a trust company. The telephone number is 1208.

The Trent Trust Co. has grown, and grown, since its inception in 1907, then with a capitalization of $50,000, now $83,000, fully paid up. With the beginning of its third year the assets had increased to $176,912.09. The size of the office space, on Fort street, between King and Merchant, has been doubled, large vaults built in, and a series of agency rooms for insurance business of every kind. The Trent Trust Co. is the parent of the Mutual Building and Loan Association of Honolulu, Ltd., a separate body with a capital of $75,000. The Trent Trust Co. does a large house rental agency business and is, as are all the trust companies in Honolulu, a member of the Stock and Bond Exchange. The telephone number is 2301.

Such in brief is the story of the trust companies doing business in Honolulu. If any one of these can be of service to you—well, they are there for that purpose.

You will do well to drop in and get first-hand information from one of the Trust Companies.

STOCKS AND BONDS

Home of Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange.

The Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange was organized August 26th, 1898, with five charter members, but today the membership is limited to twelve regular members, each of whom is allowed one substitute to trade in sessions. The members of the board have always been representative business men of Honolulu. The first president of the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange, George R. Carter, became Governor of the Territory of Hawaii; James F. Morgan, real estate dealer, a charter member still in good standing, is president of the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce; Willard E. Brown, another charter member and still on the board, served as chairman of the Hawaii Promotion Committee, and is now the head of Halstead & Co.; while Harry Armitage, who was the first charter member of the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange, and organizer, still has the privilege of the board. The progress of the Exchange has been more than successful. At present William Williamson is its president, a Williams College man and one of the best posted men in Hawaii on stocks and bonds; Albert F. Afong, a Harvard man, born and bred in Honolulu, is vice-president; Wm. Simpson of the Bishop Trust Co. is secretary; and the Trent Trust Co. is treasurer. In fact the four trust companies of Hawaii are members of the Exchange, being represented on the board by the president, or at least by one of the trusted members of each company. Of the other members of the Exchange, A. J. Campbell was for years treasurer of the Territory, Harry Armitage for many years associated with James F. Morgan, W. P. Roth is a partner in the firm of Roth & Gifford.

Every year the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange issues a booklet on "Hawaiian Securities," which may be had by addressing any member of the board.

Enormous revenues accrue from sugar stocks in Hawaii. In the year 1909 dividends on the $50,000,000 sugar stock were paid to the sum of $7,743,575 in cash, and $2,250,000 in stock. Nearly $600,000 a month is being paid in Honolulu on sugar stock dividends. During the year ending June 30th, 1910, about $10,250,000 of stock was sold on the Exchange.

The present board room of the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange is located in the Judd building, Fort and Merchant streets. A seat on the Exchange is valued at $7,500.

The members and substitutes of the Exchange are:

William Williamson, president (no substitute), office 83 Merchant street; phone No. 1482.

Albert F. Afong, vice-president, office 832 Fort street, with H. S. Gray in the same office as substitute. Phone No. 2407.

Harry Armitage, 832 Fort; Cushman Carter, substitute. Phone 2101.

Willard E. Brown, office 208 Merchant street, representing Halstead & Co. Substitute, W. A. Love. Phone 2133.

W. P. Roth, of Roth & Gifford, 848 Kaahumanu street. Substitute, Harold Gifford. W. P. Roth was for several years connected with the First National Bank, and Mr. Gifford with the Waterhouse Trust Co.

A. J. Campbell (former Territorial treasurer), office 79 Merchant street. Substitute, Joe Andrade. Phone 2326.

Your Health in Honolulu.

If you imagine you are an invalid, you will demand delicacies in Honolulu. Mr. Thomas Kelly has established a factory for the purpose of satisfying this craving. He puts up guava jellies in natural yellows and reds, from the two fruits, so clear that you can almost read through the glass tumblers of jelly.

Honolulu is about the healthiest place in the world, but sometimes there are those who like to be nursed and coddled at a sanatorium. It is quieter than at a hotel, and the food is prepared by trained nurses from the best of everything. Honolulu has one excellent sanatorium, conducted by Mrs. Mary Johnson at 1451 Kewalo street, phone 1153. Here for five dollars a day you may have a trained nurse and live in luxury, or you may camp in the grove about the house. A visit to this institution is worth while.

No one who travels in Hawaii should ever abstain from having in his room, at home, in a sanatorium, or at his hotel the aerated waters of Hawaii. The Rycroft Brothers, phone 2270, have built an extensive concrete building on Sheridan street, where they manufacture from distilled waters the aerated waters that bear their name, or that of the Fountain Soda Works. Rycroft is the best, and a phone call will bring you any kind of soda you wish. There is a splendid pineapple preparation they put up, ginger waters, and root beers of the best, besides any kind of aerated water you may call for. It will pay you to drop in at the factory and see the process of distilling and aerating the waters and then making the various soft drinks by the latest mechanical processes. Rycroft is, of course, served at the sanatorium and at the Haleiwa, as well as at all first-class hotels, but it is as well to have a private supply of different sparkling soft drinks in your room, so when you locate, do as the Honolulu housewife does, call up 2270 and ask for a case of Rycrofts."

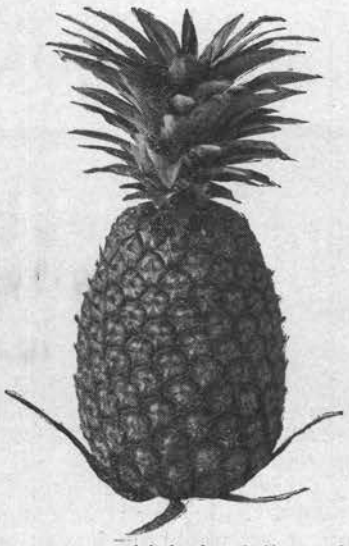
Use ice from distilled water, which the Oahu Ice and Electric Co. will supply more cheaply than do the mainland ice factories. Phone 1128. And if your plumbing is out of order, phone E. W. Quinn, 1444, 214 S. Beretania street.

The healthiest cooking is done with gas. In Honolulu, a call to the Honolulu Gas Co., 2322, will insure the installation of sanitary equipment.

Good health is preserved by securing life a plenty of the best of everything. The American Brokerage Co. (T. Lansing, Manager, 935 King St.), next the big market, was organized as an aid for everyone to this end. There is no kitchen utensil, in sanitary enamel, that this company will not supply at lowest prices; there is no grocery article of merit that has passed the pure food inspection that is not kept in stock, and all of the Colgate wares, soaps, perfumes, etc., are sold at San Francisco prices. The storerooms of the American Brokerage Co. are near the famous fish market, and if you intend to live long you will eat plenty of fresh fish and patronize the American Brokerage Co.

People don't usually die in Honolulu, but when they do they phone in advance to Henry H. Williams, 1146 Fort street, phone number 1408, and he arranges the after details. If you are a tourist and wish to be interred in your own plot on the mainland, Williams will embalm you; or he will arrange all details for interment in Honolulu. Don't leave the Paradise of the Pacific for any other, but if you must, let your friends talk it over with Williams.

THE ROMANCE OF THE HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE



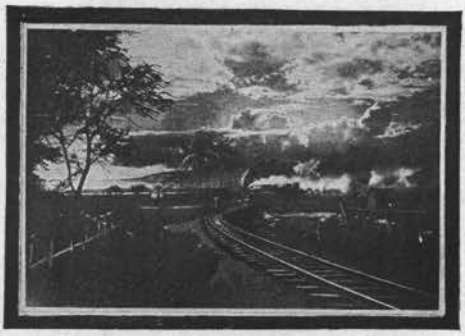
A decade ago Byron O. Clark, W. B. Thomas and James D. Dole were among the few struggling pioneer pineapple growers in Hawaii who would not give up in the face of ridicule and adversity. Today, largely through their individual efforts, Hawaiian pines have become the world's standard. Now a quarter of a million and more cases is an ordinary season's output. James D. Dole has erected in Honolulu the largest canning factory in the world, and at Wahiawa controls the largest pineapple field. The canned Hawaiian pine has conquered the housewives and chefs around the world. The Hawaiian canned product is more palatable and less stringy than the fresh fruits grown in less favored localities. Within the last year James D. Dole, the indefatigable, put Dole's Pineapple Juice on the market. He had discovered a method of preserving the unsweetened pine juice, and the long-sought-for pine juice now promises to become a more valued product than the pine itself, for already Dole's Pineapple Juice is for sale at the soda fountains and grocery stores throughout the country.

For years Byron O. Clark, head of the Clark Farm Co., Ltd., a family affair, has had in preparation an invention of his own, "Pinectar," which is now successfully launched. This is a delicious pineapple fruit syrup which, carbonated by the Arctic Soda Works, on Miller street, phone 1557, is making its way both on the islands and mainland. If you are fond of a good breakfast bread syrup, use Pinectar; if you feel the need of aerated pine juice, phone the Arctic Soda Works—they manufacture and import every kind of aerated waters, which is delivered to you from 35c a dozen bottles up, but there is nothing that the Arctic bottles that compares with Pinectar, so don't forget the phone, No. 1557.

Another of the pineapple pioneers, W. B. Thomas, a California journalist who came to Hawaii for his health, has done much to make the land of his adoption known from one end of America to the other. The Thomas Pineapple Co. plantation, consisting of 600 acres, is located at Wahiawa, 20 miles from Honolulu, in the most favored pineapple section in the world, and where 80 per cent. of all Hawaiian pineapples are grown. This company's cannery is equipped with all the most improved machinery and the planting, cultivation and canning of their crop receive personal supervision from start to finish. In this way the brands "Thomas' Best" and "Pride of Hawaii" have become known as the standard of merit for the best grade of Hawaiian canned pineapple. The yearly output of the cannery is about one million cans, and besides large quantities of fresh fruit are shipped to Pacific Coast cities.

The best pines come from Wahiawa. The Consolidated Pineapple Co., a branch of the Hawaiian Development Co., maintains its canning factory in the midst of the biggest pineapple field in the world, at Wahiawa, and here the fresh fruit may be picked early every morning and canned in its own juice before night. This is the only company at Wahiawa that cans in the field.

AROUND OAHU ISLAND BY RAIL



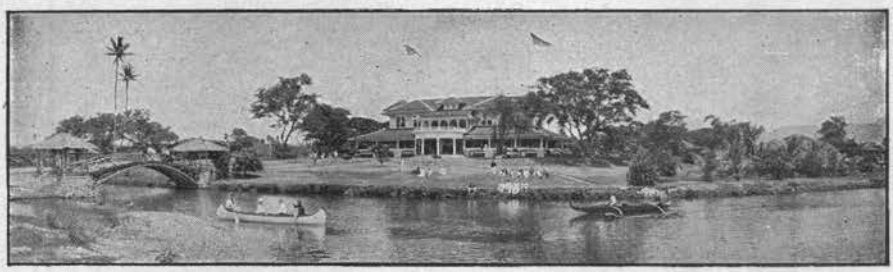
By rail you may travel 100 miles from Honolulu, visiting the richest sugar plantations in the world, the largest pineapple fields, the biggest sugar mill and Haleiwa (house beautiful), one of the most delectable seaside hotels in all the tropics. The Oahu railway passes along the edge of now famous Pearl Harbor, a to-be-greater fortification than Gibraltar. It skirts the Waianae mountains, 4,000 feet high, and it is almost washed by the breakers at their base. A ride from Honolulu to Haleiwa by rail gives a 56-mile flying panorama of gorgeous tropical sea and mountain scenery that has no counterpart in any portion of the globe.

The fares on the Oahu railway average, first class, about two cents a mile, and the week-end excursions even less. The following is one of the railway's two-day $10.00 trips, all expenses included:

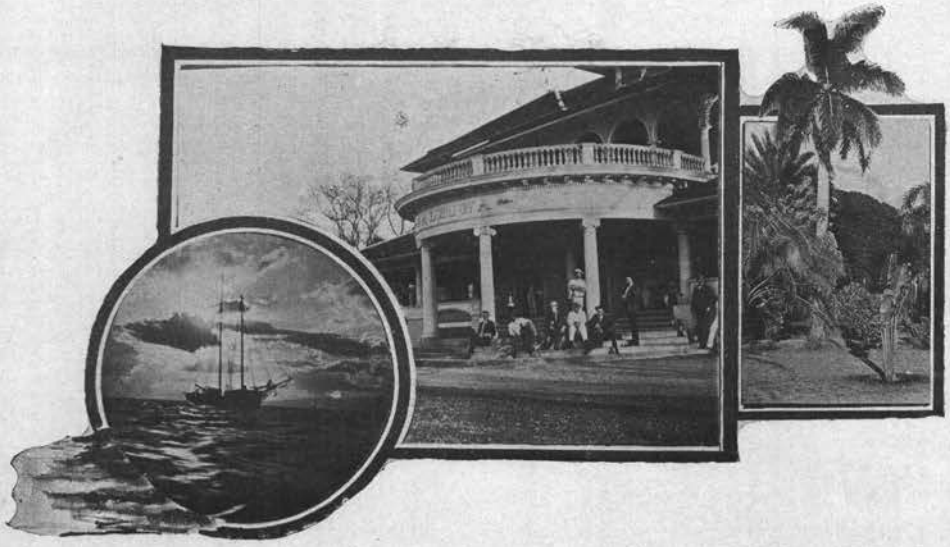
Step on either a King or Beretania street car, west bound, and it will take you direct to the station of the Oahu railway. A train leaving at 9:15 a. m. will take you to Haleiwa Hotel, where you arrive shortly before luncheon. This will be served on the broad lanais, after which you may spend the afternoon on the splendid golf links, the tennis court, or in bathing or out boating. Dinner is served at night in the well-appointed dining-room. At 9:00 o'clock the next morning a carriage will take you to Waialua Plantation, where you will have an opportunity to visit an up-to-date sugar mill, returning to the hotel in time for luncheon, and at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon you again leave by carriage for a drive to Wahiawa pineapple plantations, the largest in the world, where you may see this new island industry in all its stages. A train leaves Wahiawa, arriving in Honolulu at 5:30 p. m.

In place of this trip, Saturday and Sunday, are cheap week-end excursions to the Haleiwa Hotel by rail, two dollars for the return fare, from Saturday until Monday, or five dollars if the hotel service is included. The rates at the Haleiwa are $3.50 per day, or $21.00 per week. There is no finer cuisine on the islands, and banquets may be ordered from Honolulu by phone. A fresh water stream flows by the door of the hotel, where it empties into the sea; and a trail leads up to the summit of Kaala, the highest mountain peak on the island.

From Kahuku point, where the Oahu railway ends, 71 miles from Honolulu, and the big wireless tower flashes messages to San Francisco, another railway, the Koolau (windward), begins. Its schedule makes connection with the Oahu railway trains, and passengers are carried on to Kahana, 11 miles away. In time this railway will doubtless climb the mountains and descend into Honolulu. This is the land of the Hawaiian Development Company, several degrees cooler in summer than the Honolulu side of the island. Here are the famous Kaliuwaa falls, near Hauula, and splendid trails leading 2000 feet up into the mountain range and a permanent camp. There are regular lines of Chinese and Japanese busses from this region to Honolulu, over the Pali, twenty odd miles, fare $1.00; and soon it is promised an auto bus will be placed in commission, when daily round the island auto-rail rides may be made in either direction at very low fares.



HALEIWA HOTEL ON LINE OF OAHU RAILWAY



It is but an hour's ride from Honolulu, by rail, to the famous Wahiawa pineapple district, lying between the Waianae and Koolau ranges, at an elevation of 1000 feet above the sea level; and but fifteen minutes farther to Leilehua, where the Consolidated Pineapple Co. has great areas of pineapples growing. Some of the pines extend in parallel rows for miles. Here grow the most luscious pineapples in all the world, some of them weighing 14 pounds. These are the pineapples that practically drove every other kind but Hawaiian pines out of the American market. Here you may see the process at the Consolidated canning factory, from start to finish, by which the now famous "Sugar Loaf" and "Southern Cross" pines are prepared for the markets of the world. The Hawaiian Development Co., of Honolulu, is the agency for this truly remarkable concern.

There are no oil wells in Hawaii, but the Hawaiian Development Co. has oil interests in California as valuable as pine fields in Hawaii. It controls a large block of the Petroleum North Midway Company, the personnel of which is made up of successful oil men. The company actually insures investors against loss. The property lies in the heart of the gusher territory, and is held under U. S. patent. The Hawaiian Development Company has the stock to sell in Hawaii. The big men of Hawaii are investing in the Petroleum Investment Company on the mainland, and the Armours and other mainland magnates are seeking to secure Hawaiian pineapple lands.

A branch of the Oahu railway was built to Wahiawa to bring pines from the largest pineapple field to the largest cannery in the world. James D. Dole, head of the Hawaiian Pineapple Co., now owns the largest pineapple plantation as well as the largest canning factory in the world, the latter located at the other end of the railway from his plantation. "Dole came to Hawaii," says Van Norden's Magazine, "some ten years ago from an Eastern college, and introduced pineapple culture in Hawaii. Today he owns the largest pineapple field in the world. There are rows of pines three miles long. With others, who followed him into the pine business, he spends $50,000 a year making Hawaiian fruits, in cans, known to the American on the Mainland. It was discovered that the finest flavored fruit in the world could be grown in Hawaii and the pineapple industry there is now only second to sugar." Mr. Dole has, after years of experimental work, succeeded in putting up pineapple juice in bottles. This new and delicious product is put on the market by the Hawaiian Pineapple Products Co., of which Mr. Dole is also president. A visit should be made to his biggest canning factory and pine plantation in the world. In America 3,000 cases is the average pack of a cannery. Dole puts up annually in his Honolulu cannery 250,000 cases of pines grown on his Wahiawa plantation.

HOUSEKEEPING

Honolulu believes in making housekeeping light. Gas stoves are becoming common, and the Japanese servants are adepts at cake making. The Sperry Flour Company of California has an agency in Honolulu (on Queen St., 1564), and its refined product finds its way into most of the homes in the Islands. Honolulu is a convenient city in which to supply the home.

On King near Fort St., J. M. Levy makes a specialty of importing only the finest fruits and fancy groceries from the Coast. The fashionable trade of the well-to-do is catered to by this establishment. The best of everything in California fruits makes the reputation of Levy's among the Honolulu "four hundred." The phone is 1276.

For fresh eggs and pure cream, all that is necessary is to call up on the phone 2890, Pond's dairy, adjoining Kapiolani Park. During the recent crusade against tubercular cows but three out of a herd of more than a hundred Pond dairy cows were condemned, and the official report on the Pond dairy milk was one of the most flattering ever published.

If you are going in for raising your own poultry, you can not do better than to phone to the Club Stables and order the kind of fancy breed you wish to raise from. The Club Stables management makes a specialty of importing fine breeds of poultry, and will be glad to tell you all about it. Phone No. 1109.

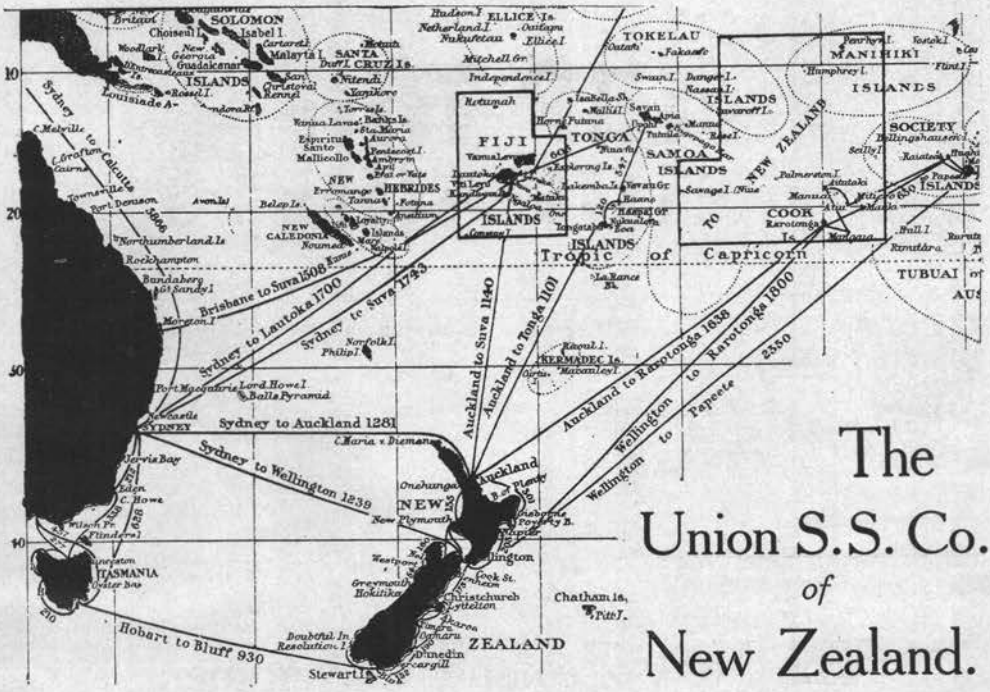
There is one excellent popular bakery in Honolulu, known throughout the Islands as "The Palm." It is located on Hotel street near Fort, but is best known to the housewife by its phone number, which is 2011. The rolls and bread of the city are baked at The Palm, and usually delivered about daylight from the wagons of the bakery.

There is an excellent cracker factory in the city, the Honolulu cracker factory, phone 3056, that turns out every kind of bakers' biscuits. This factory, on King street nearly opposite the new fish market, is completely equipped with the modern machinery necessary for its work, and if you wish crackers delivered by the pound or by the box your order will be taken over the phone and promptly filled.

For ice, the phone number of the Oahu Ice Co. is 1128. A. W. Seabury is the manager, and this company has made ice in Honolulu cheaper than in any city in the world. It has just built new cold storage rooms, and has installed a new ice plant, so that there will never be any danger of shortage in the ice supply.

For crockery, the housewife in Honolulu goes to Dimond's, on King St., near Fort. This is the china and home outfitting house of the city.

Every housewife will want to know where the Gas Company has its exhibition rooms. The Honolulu Gas Co. has a spacious show place at the corner of Alakea and Beretania streets, where the Beretania, Emma and Alakea street cars stop to exchange passengers. Here may be seen the latest gas ranges, devices for heating at trifling expense the water for the bath tub, and a hundred other labor and money-saving devices that have been invented to minimize the cost of gas and give comfort to the housekeeper. Demonstraters are always present to explain the uses of the several inventions. The phone number is 2322.



The Union S.S. Co. of New Zealand.

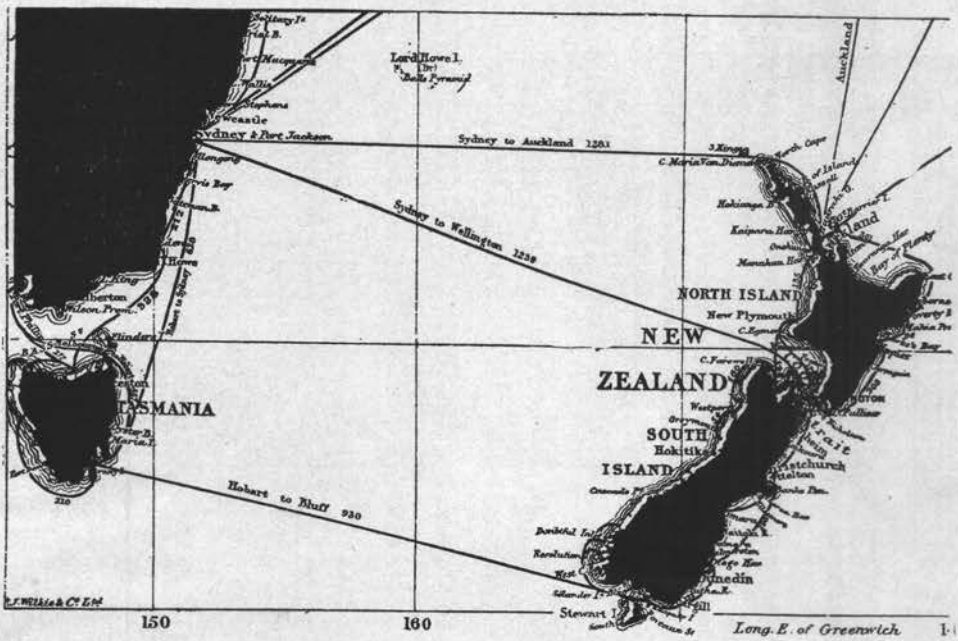
It is 2400 miles from Vancouver to Honolulu, and the fare by the Canadian-Australian monthly palatial steamers is $65.00 up, first-class. The through fare to Australia is $200, with stop-over privileges. These Pacific Ocean greyhounds stop for a day in Honolulu on the trips to and from the Australian Colonies. The vessels of this Trans-Pacific line belong to the Union S. S. Co. of New Zealand, the third largest steamship company flying the British flag, and with its fleet of seventy ocean-going steamers by far the largest steamship company operating in the Pacific.

The Vancouver-Australia boats also stop for a day at Suva, Fiji, where the native of the South Seas may be seen in his pristine simplicity. A month's stop-over, both in Hawaii and Suva, may be made to advantage. Cruising rates among the beautiful Fijian Islands by comfortable steamers cost but $2.50 a day. By the splendid big cruising steamers of the Union Steamship Co. there is a monthly cruise in either direction, from Auckland to Sydney, stopping at ports of Fiji, Samoa and the Tongan Islands; the fare on these cruises being $5 a day.

The Union Steamship Co. makes a specialty of its cruises. There are cruises, annually, to the wonderful West Coast sounds of New Zealand, grander than the Fjords of Norway. There are monthly cruises to the Cook Islands and Tahiti, where direct connection is made for San Francisco, and weekly trips around New Zealand and on to Tasmania, Victoria, and New South Wales.

You may cruise around the Pacific by the "Union" boats, from Victoria, or you may make connection from San Francisco, the Matson line booking through passengers and making connection at Honolulu with the boats to and from Australia. To or from Tahiti the Oceanic boats make the San Francisco connection.

For further information about the Union S. S. Co. of New Zealand inquire at any Canadian Pacific passenger office; in Honolulu, Theo. H. Davies & Co., on Kaahumanu street, are the agents, and can provide you with the book of cruises on the many boats.



The New Zealand Government Tourist Bureau.

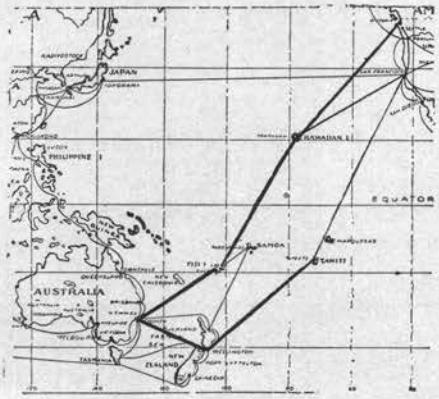
In New Zealand the Government owns the railroads, builds the roads, cuts trails, erects hotels, puts up rest houses, and practically controls traffic. It stands ready to take charge of the local traveler, or to conduct the tourist from the moment he becomes a guest of New Zealand, until he settles down as a resident, or regretfully leaves wonderful New Zealand behind him.

The Government Tourist Bureau sells you a ticket good for a month's travel on its railways for $25.00, first-class. It puts you up at first-class hotels at a rate of $2.50 a day. It provides guides and arranges excursions to every part of the islands.

Scenically, New Zealand is the world's wonderland. The Rotorua region rivals Yellowstone, and is more accessible. Its glaciers excel in size and beauty those of Switzerland. It has mountains 12,000 feet high; boiling lakes, on which launches ply, and ice-cold lakes in which trout abound; deer-hunting reserves, and forests filled with birds. Near Milford Sound, than which there is nothing in Norway to equal in graneur, is the Sutherland Falls, the highest in the world. The Government of New Zealand welcomes the tourist; it carefully selects its own homeseekers and brings them across seas to aid in making homes and fortunes for themselves and for New Zealand. New Zealand was the pioneer in the establishment of a Government Tourist Bureau, and in disseminating abroad splendidly illustrated literature of the home country; the Australian Colonies have followed suit, and the rest of the world is taking notice.

The New Zealand Government Department of Tourist and Health Resorts supplies information free of charge to inquirers in all parts of the world concerning New Zealand as a tourist and health resort, and as a land for settlement, etc. Similar information is supplied at the Office of the High Commissioner for New Zealand, Westminster Chambers, 13 Victoria street, London S. W., and at the Hawaiian Tourist Bureau, in Honolulu

The New South Wales Tourist Bureau



Sydney to America.

Physical configuration and a wide range of climate give the State of New South Wales its wonderful diversity of scenery, its abundance of magnificent resorts by ocean, harbor, mountain, valley, plain, lake, river and cave. It is this bewildering array of scenic attractions, and the peculiar strangeness of the forms of its animal and vegetable life, which makes New South Wales one of the most interesting countries in the world, and one which an up-to-date, well-traveled tourist must see.

The climate of the State ranges from the arctic snows of Mt. Kosciusko to the sub-tropical glow of the Northern Rivers, and withal is one of the most equable in the world. Its eastern shore is washed by the crested rollers of the wide Pacific and stretches by meadow, tableland and mountain to the rich, dry plains beneath the rim of the setting sun.

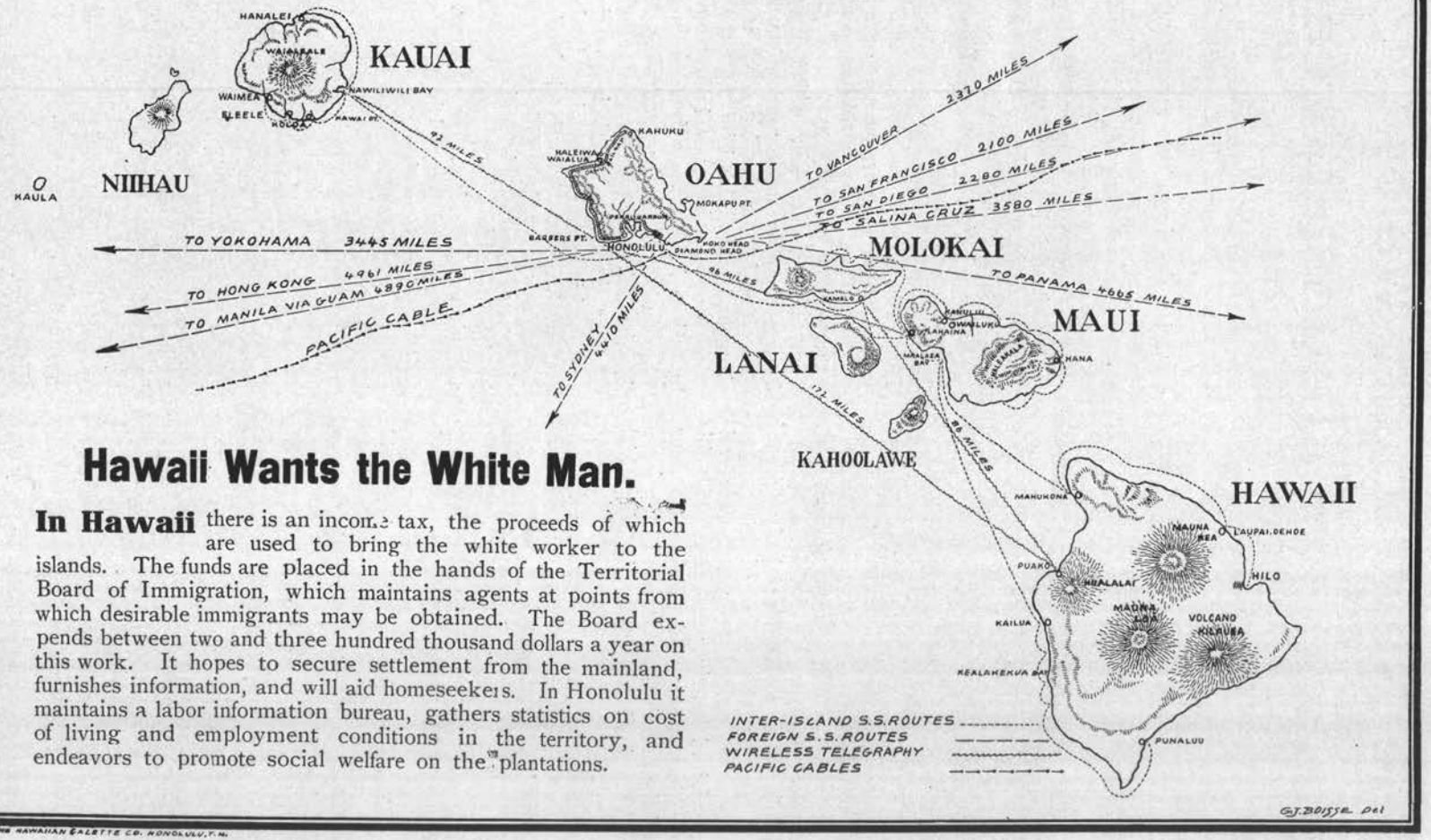
Sydney, the capital, is the great tourist rendezvous. It is an important commercial center, but the incomparable beauty of its situation has given it widespread fame as a holiday city. Its mighty harbor with its peculiar and sustained beauty, is the talk of the world. North and South from the capital is flung the rugged Pacific coast. with its line of golden dazzling beaches, the palpitating haunts of the surf bather.

Westward of Sydney, the Blue Mountains attain an altitude of 3000 feet at a distance of 60 miles. The scenery is of rare magnificence. Through countless centuries, the rivers have carved stupendous gorges, comparable only to the famous Colorado canyons. The eucalyptus covered slopes give off health-giving odours, and graceful waterfalls, gaping valleys, fern-clad recesses and inspiring panoramas, impress themselves on the memory of the mountain visitor.

The wonderful system of limestone caverns at Jenolan is a marvelous fairyland of stalactitic and stalagmitic formations, which must for ever remain the despair of the painter, the photographer and the writer. The world has no more marvelous or beautiful system of caves than these at Jenolan, which tourists from everywhere have marked as their own. The famous Jenolan series is supplemented and rivalled by the extensive systems at Wombeyan and Yarrangobilly, a little further away from Sydney.

In the south on the Australian Alps, lies the unique Kosciusko Range, which contains the highest peak in the Continent, and is said to be the oldest land surface on the globe. The Hotel Kosciusko, a modern spa, replete with every convenience, golf links and tennis courts, an ideal tourist headquarters, stands at an altitude of 6000 feet. In summer, the mountaineer and trout fisherman stays here to enjoy the majestic scenery at the summit, or fill his bag with fish caught in a handy stream, and in winter the ski-runner, tobogganer and ice-skater revels in the Alpine carnivals conducted on the glistening snowfields.

The Government Tourist Bureau, a splendidly equipped Institution at Challis House, Sydney, readily dispenses information, maps, pamphlets and booklets, to all inquirers in connection with the tourist resorts of the State. Special itineraries are planned, and everything possible is done by the Bureau to facilitate the movements and put to the best use the time of visitors while in New South Wales.



Hawaii Wants the White Man.

In Hawaii there is an income tax, the proceeds of which are used to bring the white worker to the islands. The funds are placed in the hands of the Territorial Board of Immigration, which maintains agents at points from which desirable immigrants may be obtained. The Board expends between two and three hundred thousand dollars a year on this work. It hopes to secure settlement from the mainland, furnishes information, and will aid homeseekers. In Honolulu it maintains a labor information bureau, gathers statistics on cost of living and employment conditions in the territory, and endeavors to promote social welfare on the plantations.

Territorial Board of Immigration, Corner Merchant and Alakea Sts., Honolulu, T. H.

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INDEX—(*Continued*)

A Labor Premier

The Hon. James Taylor Sinclair McGowen, Premier and Treasurer of New South Wales, Honorary Vice-President of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club, although not actually a native of Australia, is one to all intents and purposes, having been born at sea on August 16th, 1855, three weeks before the arrival in Melbourne of the ship the "Western Bride," in which vessel his parents were proceeding to Melbourne—his father having been engaged by the Government of the Colony of Victoria for work in connection with the erection of iron bridges.

Mr. McGowan's father was a native of Liverpool, of Scottish descent. His mother was a native of Manchester.

A few years after reaching Melbourne the family migrated to New South Wales, the parent State of Australia, and young McGowan at the age of 15 became an apprentice in the works of Messrs. P. N. Russell and Company of Sydney, then the largest firm of engineers and ironworkers in Australia.

When he had been with this firm about three years, a strike—one of the most memorable in New South Wales—took place on the question of an eight hours' working day, and this after a bitter struggle, led to the closing of the works. He then went to the Atlas Engineering Works in Sydney, and at the age of 18 became a full tradesman, and as such was admitted to the Boilermakers' Society. At the age of 19 Mr. McGowan was employed as a boilermaker at the Government Docking establishment in Sydney, and later at the railway workshops, where he remained as a workman until his election to the State Parliament in 1891. In that year Sir George Reid, the present High Commissioner for the Commonwealth of Australia, was leader of the Opposition in the New South Wales Legislative Assembly, and during the four years from 1894 to 1898, when Sir George (then Mr.) Reid was Premier, Mr. McGowan, as leader of the Labour Party, lent him valuable assistance—both in the House and in the country—in many severe struggles.

Always an active figure in trades union affairs, Mr. McGowan had been chosen as Secretary of his Society before he was 20 years of age, and he held either that position, or the office of President, until he entered Parliament at the age of 35. He also represented his Society at the first Australian Trades Union Congress held in Melbourne in the year 1884, and was also its representative on the Trades Hall in Sydney. He also took a prominent part in the eight hours' movement with which he has always been closely identified, and for three years in succession was Chairman of the Eight Hours' Committee—comprised of some 30 to 40 unions, holding that position at the time of his election to Parliament.

Mr. McGowan was elected as the representative for the Redfern Division of Sydney in the State Parliament in the year 1891, and has represented that constituency ever since. He was one of the first avowedly Labour members in the House, whose election came about mainly as the result of the feeling aroused amongst the workers by the great maritime strike which took place in Sydney in 1890. In Parliament he soon became a prominent figure, was chosen as the first Chairman of the Executive of his party, and has been its leader continuously since 1894, when the "'Solidarity" Party was established.

For the six years prior to becoming Premier, Mr. McGowan was leader of the Opposition.

A conscientious and earnest worker always, Mr. McGowan owes his present position mainly to the confidence and respect he has inspired, not only amongst his own immediate followers, but amongst all parties in the Legislature. This was strongly evidenced by the speeches made at the farewell banquet which was tendered by the citizens of Sydney to Mr. McGowan shortly before his departure for England, and which was attended by representatives of all sections of the community.

For three days while crossing the American continent Premier McGowan of New South Wales, was out of office, but he reinstated himself and his party by cable and arrived in Honolulu, Hawaii, as a full fledged Premier ready to be installed as honorary vice-president of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club.

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FROM THE PRESS OF THE HAWAIIAN GAZETTE CO., LTD.